The Lone Shadowed Aisles

```
An
           arrogant
          man said:
        "Admire me!"
              as
          he worked
         late evenings
        and weekends,
      chasing uncertainty
down the competition highways
 leading to imaginary reprieve
              but
     providing the means
      to live luxuriously
               i
               n
              the
          . . . rare . . .
         ... spare ...
           seconds
        ... between ...
```

```
the
  . . . rare . . .
  ... spare ...
    seconds
... between ...
  the hours he
  would work
... and sleep ...
   He would
    proudly
   display his
commendation
    trophies
        f
        o
        r
       all
     to see,
  screaming:
 "Look at me!"
 "This is me!"
                                  -- continued next page --
```

```
A more
      simple man
       embraced
        humility
          and
        took the
     very next exit,
      so he could
       steer clear
         of the
      meaningless
         clutter
          and
         remain
      ever so near
       the things
    he held so dear:
      Sharing the
    emotional tears
  with those who feel
. . . dismal and drear . . .
        Calming
      a neighbor's
        worries
       and fears
      over starting
  ... a new career ...
         Taking
     the time to be
    true and sincere
   to friends, family,
   and work-related
      . . . peers . . .
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```

```
Bringing cheer
         to those revered
      throughout the years,
        over memorabilia,
           laughter, and
           ... beer ...
         At journey's end
            both died,
            and to their
       ... graves retired ...
     \sim one closed his eyes \sim
      with the content smile
   of a full and rewarding life,
   bathing in the warming ease
 of all the years that brought him
. . . prestige, passion, and peace . . .
    \sim he was surrounded by \sim
   ... the echoes of mourn ...
   ... the mist-colored eyes ...
        of those he touched
     ... while in his time ...
                                            -- continued next page --
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```
\sim the other raged \sim
      with eyes frantic
     -- still open wide --
    racing to accomplish
... every mission in sight ...
     ~ still embracing ~
       the cold denial
        that led him
              d
              o
              W
              n
         those lone,
         shadowed
        ... aisles ...
     \sim he died alone \sim
       with forgotten
    purpose or meaning,
     leaving his prized
        contributions
              a
              n
              d
        possessions
       ... behind ...
          that few
         would ever
            recall
              or
         recognize.
```