

Richard Schnap

Travelers

I remember the train
With its cast of characters
From a badly reviewed film

The recovering addict
Going home from the rehab
He'd visited a dozen times

The perfumed prostitute
On her way to a convention
For outstanding insurance agents

The drunken salesman
Slurring he believed
Computers were the next big thing

And as the light
From the setting sun
Faded like a burnt out bulb

The train's steady rocking
Lulled them to sleep
Like babies embraced by the night

Richard Schnap is a poet, songwriter and collagist living in Pittsburgh, PA. His poems have most recently appeared locally, nationally and overseas in a variety of print and online publications.