

Rona Laban

Standby

Sitting in my car
I see the yellow truck pull up,
I turn to look.
there you are, beside me
fixing me with that stare,
from behind those dark aviator glasses.
That brooding downward expression
furrowed brow, set jaw
It's hard to turn away
but as the cars start to move
I shift gears and drive on.
When the ferry pulls away,
I stand at the railing
watching the white crests
of the waves
breaking as we go.

Rona Laban has been an editor for a published novelist, as well as a copywriter. Her poem "My Father's Plant Stand" was nominated for a 2017 pushcart prize. Two of her poems were in the Fall 2017 edition of the *Muddy Rivers Poetry Review*. She has been in three anthologies, including the *Bagel Bards Anthology*. Her haikus have appeared in *Extracts*. She has been a feature at the Mike Amado Art of Words in Plymouth Ma.