

Tom Miller

Events

It happens with such increasing frequency.
One well remembered
departs the scene.

And like a forest being cleared
the back drop of the play that is my life
thins with each passing.

We become fewer and fewer
and those that remember us
if they remember us at all,

recall someone older
rather than the someone younger
we know or knew.

In the final act of the play that is my life
I find the stage not empty
for others enter as others leave.

But the backdrop changes texture
and while something is gained
so is something lost.

I wonder, when I go,
will the canvas then be blank?

Tom Miller is a retired businessman from Ohio who currently lives in Ipswich MA. His work has appeared previously in the *Muddy River Poetry Review*, as well as the *Wilderness House Poetry Review*, a number of anthologies and other journals. He is currently working on his first volume of poetry. Tom is also a voice over artist and appears as a feature performer at a number of venues on the North Shore.