

Joe Vechinski

SENIOR - 1st Place
Alumni Poetry Contest - 2017
SR - 10

SR-10

The Other

The two meet once again to battle,
Upon the same weary field.
They are locked in endless struggle,
The aggressor will never yield.

"There's plenty of time," he says.
"Save the pain for another day."
"Relax for now, take a rest,"
"Shove all your stress away."

The other is wiser, but silent.
He sees through the deception and lies,
But his eternal enemy is more violent.
He knows the right way, but rarely tries.

"You'll never do it right,"
"You'll spend endless nights awake."
"Why do you even want to fight?"
"Come on, let's take another break."

The other is seductive and cruel,
He makes the wise feel a fool.
Still he holds on to hope for tomorrow,
Even though the other has left there sorrow.

The wise looks ahead with tear in eye,
While the other revels in his fleeting wealth.
They both let out with a sigh,
"Tomorrow will take care of itself."