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There You Are / Hatchet Jobs

Darrell Sage

Grant James

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There You Are

By Darrell Sage

Waking up to see the bright rays of the sun
And knowing that you're happy is all that
really matters
Because another day has just begun.
Sometimes you are happy and sometimes
you are sad
After listening to all the stories you have
told,
But our life will not always be this bad
Because I have been waiting for a girl like
you.
Getting up to see your pretty smile again,
Now I know there is nothing else better to
do.
I've wanted to be friends with you for so
long.
But when I turned around, you were gone.
Your smile is just like a love song.

*(DARRELL SAGE was born in the Clinton Indian Hospital and has lived in Weatherford most of his life. He has been writing poetry for about three years and has hopes of being published often.) **

Hatchet Jobs

-By Grant James

A shaped piece of wood,
A formed piece of steel.
I once belonged to Bill James.

I sharpened the survey and the batter board
stakes that
were used in laying out the foundation of the
Tishomingo
Public School buildings of the 1930's.

I shaped the sideboard stays for the cotton
trailers at
Blair and Olustee.

I separated the ribs from the backbone at hog-
killing time;
I split the feet and the backbone for cooking.
I cut the knuckle joint out of the hams prior to
curing.

I did many things before I was laid aside in
favor of power
tools and gimmicks.

I am an old hatchet.
I now belong to Bill James' son.

*(GRANT JAMES first came to Western Oklahoma as a fourteen-year-old boy in 1946. He graduated from Blair High School in 1950; he has now retired from OG&E and lives in Bethany. "Hatchet Jobs" is his first contribution to WESTVIEW.) **