

Solitaire

I fill my head with playing cards
The King of Spades, the Queen of Hearts
The Ace goes here, the Nine obstructs
The smooth and silent flow
To form my bridge of numbers
I start again to form my chain –
The King goes here –my Queen refrains
She hides the Jack
That pesky two keeps coming back
What keeps me here chained to my
Seat?
Perhaps next time my cards will meet

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