

Sonnet Scroll

The Garret

By Bruce Bennett

Alone, I could be living in a garret,
surrounded by books which I would seldom read.
Although I wouldn't be disinclined to share it
I am not certain I would feel the need.
Instead, I'd mainly spend my time just writing
and keeping up with news and such online.
Oh, I'm aware that does not sound exciting,
but knowing what I'm like, that might be fine.

So, *that* is what you've saved me from. I'm grateful.
I *really* am, much more than I can say.
Sometimes the choices that we make are fateful,
and that is what I'm thinking of today.
I see what might have been, and I confess:
that garret life, *and* I, would be a mess!