

Sonnet Scroll

A Solution

By David MacRae Landon

A friend once told me he was done with it,
and as I thought about it, realized,
I'd had it too. And by coincidence,
it seemed that almost everyone we knew
concluded simultaneously, "Enough!
We've made a botch of it. Let's call it quits."
And so we had a party to decide
just how to end it all, and it was one
to end all parties, so to speak. We passed
around the puddings and the casseroles,
even some eager passers-by joined in,
and there were bottles everywhere. We danced.
It took three weeks to clean things up. Since then
we've tried to cope. More parties is the plan.