

## SUMMER SHINING SHOES

Who knows how long he shone his shoes  
Before this shining day,  
Who knows the trouble that he took  
To make them look this way.

Who knows how early he arose  
To get himself just right;  
The dapper summer suit he chose,  
The trousers pressed so tight.

Who knows, besides, how much he had  
Looked forward to this date;  
A drive with friends in their old car,  
Something to celebrate –

That I, whose path he chanced to block  
In taking of his leave,  
Should curse and rail in my mad haste,  
And wish he would not be!