

# A VILLANELLE TO DAD

by Natasha L. Maready

I wish somehow you were here again  
If only you didn't have to leave  
We would bump along on a Saturday

You would wake me after the sun  
Asking if I wanted to go yard sale-ing  
How I wish somehow you were here again

We would lunch at a park  
On what we picked up at a random stop  
When we would bump along the road on a Saturday.

The radio was ruined by your happy skating  
I wonder how your rendition of today's  
Music would sound.  
I'm sure it's because I wish somehow you were  
Here again.

Your absent-minded driving, driving me crazy  
And my absent-minded assumption that you  
Would always be here  
To bump along the road  
On a Saturday.

I wish somehow you were here again  
We would bump along the road on a Saturday.