

The Wine

by Timothy J. Muise

* * * * *

To have tasted the wine is far better than not,
its satisfying bite will never be forgot.
Some say it better not to have tasted at all,
but I say they are fools afraid to answer the call.

The grapes that have born a pleasure so pure,
watered from a spring with clarity to endure.
Full bodied and stout bringing such joy,
armies march for the taste true kings say deploy.

She was my vintage bottled and corked tight,
made me drunk with a future that once seemed so bright.
I drank way too fast and did not honor the vine,
broken heart I carry on never to drink her fine wine.