

Posh Boy - May

Last Modified on 08/07/2020 4:03 pm EDT



Catherine Heath

May 2020

Posh Boy

Catherine Heath

May 2020

You were a posh boy--

A gentleman

Among teenagers

Fresh from their gap year

(Mistaking drugs in Peru

For enlightenment).

You astounded me

With your wit

And confidence.

I'd never met a posh boy

Quite like you.

I coasted through life,

Searching for adventure--

But you were on a mission

To find the perfect wife

(You showed me your Rolex

And I didn't know why).

No one understood,

But I adored you--

Suave,

Charming,

Gentle,

And kind--

You were perfect,

Through and through.

Your intensity frightened me

After you caught my attention

Suddenly;

Offering to buy me a drink--

I was just cruising,

But I would have stopped for you.

I still think about that Rolex

(So important to you),

But your smart shirts

Hid the soul of a poet

(A good man, too).

We could have been devastating,

With your money

And my charm--

But you thought I was a goddess,

When I was only a girl.

We could have travelled the world,

Drinking champagne

And laughing,

But I'm more of a rough and tumble sort

(More at home in a dinghy

Than a yacht).

Our heady times,

I never forgot,

And I pen these rueful rhymes

In the hope that you remember me too.

You were a gentlemen,

And I was only girl

(But I am an artist, too),

And that's why I wrote this poem about you.

