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A Mature Tete-a-Tete

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THE MATURE TETE-A-TETE

Anthony Shoplak

“How’s it going, _____ (insert 3-4 letter name of gentleman who works for _____ {insert job paying between $77-145k/yr})”
Now let’s have an adult conversation and shake our heads and say things like:
“That’s too bad!”
Or
“Did you hear what happened to _____?” And then say
“I remember when I was _____ (insert any age younger than 40- because that was the end of the “Glory Days {oh, they’ll pass you by})”
And let’s watch and listen to each other carefully
So that we can report back to our spouses on the car ride home
Because neither of us can think of anything new to say.

But back to our colloquy:
I’ll look at you and you can look at me and we can
- Sip our coffee at work
- Our beer at home and
- Our wine (or scotch, depending on income) everywhere else (Church, ceremonies, etc.).
And “I’ll tell you what!”
But (smiling) you never will!
And “you know something else?”
But I never did find out!
And oh, THE CHILDREN!
“Little _____ (insert Irish name, one of the gospel writers, or any biblical name – and you can add a “y” to the end {like – why do they have to do this} – i.e. Danny, Johnny, or Davey – Hanny, {umm…I might’ve dropped the ball on this part – sincerest apologies}, or Rachy) is growing up so fast!
S/He’s gonna be a _____ (insert desirable profession based solely on income {which necessarily must be higher than the father’s}) someday, I can already see it!”
And
“She’s doing great in school! Highest test scores and on the student government-
He’s the quarterback and-
She was prom queen-“
And then
We’ll whisper about the teen mom or the overdoser like we are performing some sort of service by never allowing their “y”-less name to slip from our lips or see the light of day by using our indoor voices
And then we have another sip of our coffee/beer/wine (scotch?) because
“Life’s too short” and
Before you know it the nursing home is full of progeny who are priced by their success and spited with their failures and the next generation does the same thing and life’s too short because-
You never told me.