

Forgotten Grave

By Arthur Maglionic

I came upon a forgotten grave

As I walked a distant field.

Buried were the lost remains

Beneath the ground concealed.

A solitary cross gave hint

That a story ended here

With a blue bandanna old and worn

Drearly hanging there.

I rested then till morning light

And remembered, morbidly,

That the faded scarf upon that cross

Had once belonged to me.