

What is Treasure

By Robin B Lipinski

(Inspired by Mark Edgemon's challenge to write a poem based on J. W. Henson's story,
"Treasure From an Old Paper".)

As a boy, there is the pirate with a patch on his eye,
Guarding lost galleons of gold.
On wave tossed sand where palm tree's stand,
There sure is to be it all.

Growing older now, pieces-of-eight fade away,
Replaced with women and dollar bills,
Doubting heaven,
Doubting it all,
If only he could win the lottery.

Life passing by,
A blur it seems,
Wealth and beauty fade away,
So what is the new treasure to seek?

For some the answer is simple,
For others, they never will see,
The true treasure of man is love,
Of course you probably already knew the answer,
Unlike he.

The End