

# On a Tee

By Jean Antoine

At the funeral they all wore T-Shirts of the two friends.  
Their images printed on kept them still, with eyes open, unwavering.  
Those eyes saying “we two live on”,  
But the writing just saying “Stop drinking and driving”.  
As if their regret could be spoken.  
And when those shirts are folded and tucked  
away for the steady silent sunrises  
and sunsets that follow,  
It’ll be as if they, themselves are stirring.  
Singing for the birds,  
Resting for the snakes.  
But the sun would rise and set,  
Silently without a squeak.  
And only keep them still  
On a tee.