
The Last Page

Market Fictions (A Poem)

The bottom line begins the story
I was told. That is the first of the
secrets, the quick mist descending
on the page, either way lies truth
for the moment

this is where the risk is, the
storm of the adventure, when
the rigged ship's balance may
not hold. One scenario explains
this, a dip, a fall, an ending
pirated of treasure are all
disclosed, but then a story is
fashioned that I tell. And
empire is gained.

Laura Coyne