ON A PARK BENCH DOWN BY FALMOUTH HARBOR
TALKING MOSTLY OF INTEREST IN BOATS
ON A BRIGHT BALMY DAY IN THE WINTER WARM ENOUGH THAT WE TOOK OFF OUR COATS -

MYSELF AND A FRIENDLY OLD STRANGER WERE SHARING THE ODD CUP OF WINE I GUESS IT WAS PROBABLY ILLEGAL BUT IT HELPED US TO GET ALONG FINE

WE TALKED ABOUT BOATS AND ABOUT WOMEN
IN A CASUAL SORT OF A WAY
WHEN I ASKED IF HE'D EVER HAD FAMILY
AT FIRST HE HAD NOTHING TO SAY

"IS THERE ANYTHING LEFT IN THAT BOTTLE?
CAN'T TALK MUCH WHEN MY MOUTH IS SO DRY
IF YOU DON'T MIND I'LL TELL YOU A STORY
WHEN IT'S OVER I'LL LET YOU ASK 'WHY?'

"I GREW UP ON A FARM OUT IN MICHIGAN
A LITTLE TOWN ON THE U.P.
HAD A GIRL THAT I LIKED WELL ENOUGH THERE
BUT I GUESS THAT WE WEREN'T MEANT TO BE. . ."

"MY SECOND LOVE STORY'S MORE INTERESTING.
(BY THE WAY, SON - MY NAME IS EUGENE.)
I WORKED ON THAT BOAT YOU SEE YONDER. . ."
"I KNOW HER," I SAID. "ISLAND QUEEN."

"I'D COME EAST FOR THE SAKE OF SALT WATER -SOMETHING NEW WHEN YOU LIVE ON A LAKE -GOT A JOB ON THE 'QUEEN' AS A DECKHAND WHILE MY COLLEGE WAS ON SUMMER BREAK

"HAD NO GIRLFRIEND THOSE DAYS I COULD SPEAK OF
- TRUTH BE KNOWN, I WAS PAINFULLY SHY I HAD DATED A COUPLE CAPE COD GIRLS
BUT I WAS STILL JUST A MICHIGAN GUY

"I HAD MORE OR LESS GIVEN UP ROMANCE MADE THE BEST OF MY SEA-GOING LIFE I WOULD JOKE ANYTIME MY FRIENDS ASKED ME THAT 'THE QUEEN' WAS MY REAL SUMMER WIFE!

"ONE TIME ON A TRIP BACK TO FALMOUTH
THREE MILES OR SO NORTH OF EAST CHOP
WE COULD FEEL THE BOAT STARTING TO SHUDDER
AS THE ENGINES BOTH CAME TO A STOP

" 'MAN OVER, PORT SIDE!' " YELLS THE CAPTAIN AND I QUICKLY LOOK OVER THE RAIL TO SEE SOMEBODY YELLING AND STRUGGLING IN THE WAVES AS DAYLIGHT STARTS TO FAIL

"IT WAS CLEAR THAT MY HELP WAS REQUIRED OR THE CHANCES WERE GOOD THAT HE'D DROWN GRABBED A LIFE RING AND DID A FINE SWAN-DIVE FIVE MORE SECONDS AND HE'D HAVE GONE DOWN.

GOT THE SWIMMER'S HOLD ON HIM AND CALMED HIM SLIPPED THE LIFE RING SAFE OVER HIS HEAD 'IF YOU HADN'T JUMPED IN, SON, TO SAVE ME - I CAN'T SWIM SO I'D LIKELY BE DEAD!'

"MINUTES LATER WE'RE BACK ABOARD SAFELY
AS THE LADS ON THE DECK TEND THE LINE
TWO NURSES WHO WERE TRAVELLING THAT EVENING
CHECK US OUT AND PRONOUNCED US BOTH FINE

"FROM THE CROWD THEN EMERGED A YOUNG LADY WHO IN TEARS AT THE GENTLEMAN'S SIDE THANKED ALL WHO HAD HELPED IN HIS RESCUE -I FELT MY HEART SWELLING WITH PRIDE

"SUCH A MARVELLOUS DAMSEL TO LOOK AT
'FAIR AND HANDSOME' JUST LIKE THE OLD SONG
COULD FALLING IN LOVE BE SO EASY?
I KNEW MY HEART COULDN'T BE WRONG!

"... AFTER THAT THERE WAS HUGE FUSS AND BOTHER
THEN IT'S ALL PRETTY MUCH OF A BLUR
I RECALL TYING UP BACK IN FALMOUTH
HOW I HOPED THAT I'D GET TO SEE HER!

"BUT SHE WAS LOST IN THE CROWD BY THE GANGWAY
AS OUR BOATLOAD OF FOLKS DISEMBARKED
I DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO PURSUE HER
- THEN I SAW WHERE A LIMO WAS PARKED

"IT BELONGED TO THE MAN I HAD RESCUED POLITICIAN OF SOME LOCAL FAME AND THE GIRL I HAD SEEN WAS HIS GRAND-NIECE IN THE HUBBUB I DIDN'T CATCH HER NAME

"COAST GUARDSMEN AND TOWN COPS AND STATE COPS
WERE ON HAND TO ENSURE ALL WAS WELL
TV CREWS INTERVIEWED FIFTY PEOPLE
- EVERYONE HAD A STORY TO TELL!

"FOR ME IT WAS LOVE WITHOUT QUESTION BUT NEW PASSENGERS SOON HAD TO LOAD SOON THE PRESS AND THE COPS AND THE LIMO HAD DEPARTED DOWN FALMOUTH HEIGHTS ROAD

"NOW THE STORY OF COURSE MADE THE NEWS SHOWS WITH THE DETAILS, AND MOST OF THEM TRUE NO REPORTERS HAD ASKED WHAT MY NAME WAS SO I WAS PART OF THE 'VESSEL'S BRAVE CREW'

"UNKNOWN GIRL THAT I LOVED SO INTENSELY -MAY I HOPE, DEAR, TO FIND OUT YOUR NAME? BUT MY RESEARCH CAME UP EMPTY-HANDED 'RIGHT TO PRIVACY' MOSTLY TO BLAME

"THEN I THOUGHT THAT PERHAPS SHE MIGHT CALL ME OR MAKE CONTACT BY SOME OTHER WAY BUT AS SUMMER MOVED ON, I HEARD NOTHING THOUGH I THOUGHT ABOUT HER EVERY DAY

"WELL, I TRIPPED ON A CLEAT SHORTLY AFTER AND THOROUGHLY MESSED UP MY RIGHT KNEE SPENT A WEEK UP IN OLD FALMOUTH HOSPITAL BID FAREWELL TO MY FINE DAYS AT SEA

"BACK TO SCHOOL THEN AROUND MID-SEPTEMBER
WITH MY POOR OLD RIGHT LEG IN A CAST
WHEN YOU'RE LEARNING TO GET ROUND ON CRUTCHES
SUMMER LOVE IS A THING OF THE PAST!

"TIME WENT BY AND I ALMOST FORGOT HER.
TILL ONE DAY THERE ARRIVED IN THE MAIL
AN ENVELOPE ADDRESSED IN A FEMININE SCRIPT
(I'LL CONFESS THAT I MUST HAVE TURNED PALE)

"I HAD NOT THE LEAST DOUBT WHO HAD SENT IT I'M NO PSYCHIC - IT'S HARD TO EXPLAIN THOUGH MY NAME WAS MISSPELLED, I FORGAVE HER JUST TO THINK I MIGHT SEE HER AGAIN

"BUT IMAGINE MY DEEP DISAPPOINTMENT
NEITHER LETTER NOR NOTE WOULD THERE BE
JUST ATTACHED TO AN ISLAND QUEEN POSTCARD
WAS THIS ITEM YOU SHORTLY WILL SEE..."

FROM HIS POCKET GENE PULLS OUT A WALLET FROM THE WALLET WHAT ONCE WAS A CHECK OR AT LEAST A BLUE-GREEN PIECE OF PAPER FROM THE DAYS THAT PRECEDED HIGH TECH

THE WRITING WAS MOSTLY ILLEGIBLE AND THE PAPER ALL CRUMPLED AND DAMP A TRUST ACCOUNT NAME IN THE CORNER AND SIGNED WITH A CHEAP RUBBER STAMP

"I'VE KEPT THIS FOR YEARS. IT'S FOR TWENTY-FIVE BUCKS.
A REMEMBRANCE OF ALL I HOLD DEAR?
NEVER FOUND OUT HER NAME
BUT I CAN STILL SEE HER FACE

HEY PAL - CAN I BUY YOU A BEER?"

- BILL BLACK MARCH 2018

