

Field of Dreams

*“Beware lest you lose the substance
by grasping at the shadow.”~ Aesop*

At first we thought BASEBALL its magic theme,
the movie, *Field of Dreams*, a fantasy,
its pitch to help ostensibly redeem
Ray’s shoeless hero’s tarnished legacy.

As with *The Wonderful Wizard of Oz*,
we bought its whimsy, its far-fetched scheme, deemed
a phantom team **could play** on what once was
a fertile field where money crops once teemed.

“What corn! That’s **not** what movie goers want!
It’s mayhem, porn and gore,” one cynic said.
“For **that**, they’ll pay.” But he forgot what haunt
us most, obscured by shadows in the head:.

Our strikeouts cannot be erased, nor yet,
gross errors made afield.... **Dumb! Stumble-bum!**
we scribble in our play-books of regret,
though wishing still, another chance might come.