



## Blues

by Gaiyle J. Connolly

They met  
dancing to Blue Moon.

He made a pitch,  
gave her a Blue Gardenia.

She liked his expression.

They loved with an obsession  
but due to the progression  
of his latest indiscretion  
they parted.

Their Blue Skies turned to grey.

Is it any wonder  
that the Lady Sings the Blues?