

Bernie

For twenty years she cut our hair
When we lived in Miami.
So, just before we moved away,
We took our Bernie to lunch.

A worthless client, Bernie said,
Had given her a worthless check
For the final cut of her worthless head.
I wish her a painful death!

As the meal progressed, we all three knew
That each was losing a friend.
As dessert arrived, there were misty eyes
And Bernie started to cry.