

The Trial Lawyer

Stephen F. Fink

Confidence, torn by fear and doubt:
A craving among the gray
For reassurance.
Facing the fire day by day
Burns the indefinable something
That makes others real.

Slowly the insides turn outward
And appearance, the surface,
Becomes substance.

Not glibness, not logic, just a certain
Courage, and always
A devouring need to be seen
And heard.
And heard.