

**Wilderness House Literary Review 11/2**

*Richard Schmap*

**SATURDAY NIGHT BLUES**

I remember the bar  
With the mirrored wall  
Where I imagined myself in  
A film

As a secret agent  
Sent to detect  
A plot to take over  
The world

Or a plain clothed cop  
Following a lead  
On a case no one else  
Could solve

Or just a young man  
With a low paying job  
Trying somehow to  
Forget