

## ATL

Baby grand shines black and gold  
in the international food court  
at Hartsfield-Jackson.

A clean, brown-fatigued soldier  
approaches burgundy-clad pianist,  
You do requests?

Amazing Grace.

Shaven-head soldier, desert sun shades sharply angular in hand,  
stands near the treble side, tips twenty dollars,  
as the first five hammers strike more than piano wire.  
Pounding finale follows the departing soldier,  
shrugs his full pack tight as he strengthens his stride.