

Danny P. Barbare

The Janitor's Salvation

Mopping
the floor,
wringing out the water,
the future can only shine
holding the handle of hope,
one more day of grit
and grime closer to my
dream. Pouring today's
yellow bucket down the
drain.

The Janitor's Work of Art

Cleaning down to the spot
and then some,
it's just my job,
I happen to enjoy
to a shine
with bottle of spray and cloth
that reflects a smile
including mine.

A Good Janitor

Says
the
broom,

take
me
by

the
handle

and
I
will
help
you
clean
the
floor

as
a
good
janitor
is
a
good
janitor,

I
will
not
deny.

The Janitor's Order

One
by
one,

I
take
the
handle
of
a
broom,

then
the
mop

to
put
my
mind
at
ease

as
I
hum
and
sing.

About the Poet

Danny P. Barbare resides in the Upstate of the Carolinas. He attended Greenville Technical College. He works as a janitor at a local doctor's office. His poetry has won the Jim Gitting's Award and has been nominated for Best of the Internet by Assisi Online Journal. His poetry has recently appeared in Silkworm, Appalachian Edge, Boundless, and The Elizabeth River Writers. He lives with his family and small dog Miley in Greenville, SC USA.