

# TYGR: Student Art and Literary Magazine 2018-present

---

Volume 2020 | Issue 1

Article 35

---

2020

## Lost Boy

Aubrey Thomson

*Olivet Nazarene University*, [anthomson@olivet.edu](mailto:anthomson@olivet.edu)

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.olivet.edu/tygr>



Part of the [Poetry Commons](#)

---

### Recommended Citation

Thomson, Aubrey (2020) "Lost Boy," *TYGR: Student Art and Literary Magazine 2018-present*. Vol. 2020 : Iss. 1 , Article 35.

Available at: <https://digitalcommons.olivet.edu/tygr/vol2020/iss1/35>

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by the Student Publications at Digital Commons @ Olivet. It has been accepted for inclusion in TYGR: Student Art and Literary Magazine 2018-present by an authorized editor of Digital Commons @ Olivet. For more information, please contact [digitalcommons@olivet.edu](mailto:digitalcommons@olivet.edu).



# lost Boy

aubrey thomson

When my big brother was a scout,  
his troop leader called him lost boy.  
And no,  
it's not because he fought pirates  
in Neverland  
alongside Peter Pan  
I know what you're thinking.

He was called lost boy  
because he was always forgetting something:  
his jacket

his hat

his this

his that

always something.

His mind was like a snow globe  
that someone took  
and shook  
and jostled all around  
sending snow spiraling,  
scattering, and  
settling on the ground.

He'd try to gather his thoughts  
but you can't glue snow back together.  
It would always melt in his kind,  
warm hands.

The same kind hands that  
cradled the bird  
with a broken wing  
to take it inside  
and nurse it back to health—  
give it its strength again.

The same warm hands that  
in the heat of anger  
ripped glasses  
from faces that dared  
to prick fishing hooks through  
the bowed legs of his amphibious friends,  
casting out their broken bodies  
to serve as bait,  
the faces laughing all the while.

Gentleness is not always timid.  
Gentleness is a passionate advocate  
for the small, the helpless, the lost.

I guess my brother is a lost boy after all  
battling bad guys with hooks,  
defending his friends with passion  
and showing no mercy  
to those who have none.

