

## **Gil Hoy**

### **Card**

I came across my grandfather's  
business card in a black old box  
of family photos in our attic. The once  
durable 16pt card stock was badly creased,  
its letters worn and faded. The man was a hero  
in my mother's eyes. He died from smoke  
and too much whiskey when I was a little boy  
so I never got to see just how great he really was  
or really wasn't. He's sometimes in my dreams.  
I'm standing over his grave weeping. I don't know  
where the dead go or if it's best to forget them.  
I dream many nights of a crooked house  
I must wander through, filled with rooms  
of people I seldom know.

**Gil Hoy** is a Best of the Net nominated Boston poet who studied poetry at Boston University through its Evergreen program. Hoy previously received a B.A. in Philosophy and Political Science from Boston University, an M.A. in Government from Georgetown University, and a J.D. from the University of Virginia School of Law. He served as a Brookline, Massachusetts Selectman for 12 years. Hoy's poetry has appeared in *Chiron Review*, *Ariel Chart*, *Right Hand Pointing*, *Indian Periodical*, *Rusty Truck*, *Mobius: The Journal of Social Change*, *Tipton Poetry Journal*, *The New Verse News*, *the penmen review* and elsewhere.