



### **Where's Wally?**

*A poem by Simon Camileri 25/4/2020*

Amidst the crowd there is a man  
Unique among the rest  
To seek and find his funny face  
Was always quite a test

You might search among the palm trees  
In their leaves he might be hidden  
Or behind a stack of papers  
Of the poems he has written

Take a peek around the guitars  
You can listen for his sound  
For behind a tune and heartfelt words  
He often can be found

You could look among the larrikins  
He's the best amongst those blokes  
With his lightning wit and cheeky grin  
And even cheekier jokes

Though if you see a glorious sunset  
You won't find his face within  
Cos he'll be behind the camera  
Capturing that which captures him

And you might not find him there at all  
If he received an invitation  
He would show he cared by being there  
For a special occasion

But now my eyes are scanning  
For his face amongst the crowd  
Past palms and poems and old guitars  
He now can not be found

Where's Wally? He is missing  
So I'll take one final look  
And entrust him to the Author  
Of this sadly now-closed book

*Dedicated to my uncle Wally Donovan,  
who died unexpectedly on April 25 2020*