

Six ways from Certified and the wisdom to know your place

Dinner napkin straight from plate to lap
Price tag removed before gift wrap
Ladies first through opened doors
Refreshments offered at civilized stores
Every market has its rules
In this one they're survival tools
Institutionalized possession exchange
Fueled mainly by bankrupt oligarch rage
Drowning in syrupy 24 carats plus
Pieces practically worn by Moses
Where rules of thumb are in memories burned
Yet chivalry's gone when blind eyes are turned
If you're still wondering where I'm talking about
You're not a player so I'll spell it out
Auction houses, vintage trade, on and off-line
A meeting point that's between base and sublime
Rare, re-priced, caught just in time pieces
Relationships handled like you would a thesis
Amidst the awe these pieces evoke
Second chances with a first love restoked
In light of all this possibility and wonder
Why is there strife and peace torn asunder?
Simply put- once a seal's been broken
Expert opinion subjectively is spoken

Honor, Virtue, Gentlemen amongst Men
Who might find it easier to sell out a friend
If the light at the end of the tunnel shines green
Aiding to stomach the utterly obscene
Whereas true liaisons advocate for
Equally true pieces seeking out true homes
The risks out there are daunting per capita
So we welcome the heroes and their stamina
Meticulous in maintaining legitimate reps
While they identify and disable charlatans
In few we trust, so here circles stay small
You can't be too careful guarding Troy's wall