

Do you have a plan for us, oh Muse
do you have a joke for us
to make us laugh
and bow to the inevitable

Waiting for someone to deliver a cake
I embarrass the moment
by thinking its truths
inviting men's scorn

Only lost causes
are worth pursuing

Learn to walk
before you crawl

Hubris, may I hold your hand
a moment
before you walk off the cliff
into some predesigned Oblivion
I call on all your archetypes
to produce
a viable variation
on what we all know
to signpost a future
worth pursuing

Live for the moment, my friend
the moments are for living

6 May 84