**Life’s Play**

*January 20, 1999*

Life is just a curtain call.

All the world a stage.

Another play? I’ve seen them all.

What speak you fool of age?

Speak those lines of long ago.

Those songs one sings will come.

Those who learn what is soon know

Mere script our fathers sung.

Life is full of what is new,

Gay bards who come to town,

Filled with all sights fine. So few

But touched this tearful clown.

Death brings all we’ve known and seen and touched and felt and loved.

The thoughts that float from fog below to precious light above.