



## The Objection To Being Stepped On

At the end of the row  
I stepped on the toe  
Of an unemployed hoe.  
It rose in offense  
And struck me a blow  
In the seat of my sense.  
It wasn't to blame  
But I called it a name.  
And I must say it dealt  
Me a blow that I felt  
Like a malice prepense.  
You may call me a fool,  
But was there a rule  
The weapon should be  
Turned into a tool?  
And what do we see?  
The first tool I step on  
Turned into a weapon.  
1962 "In The Clearing"



### Учись всему...\*

*Штудии:*

Учись всему, что нужно, час за часом,  
и привыкай к моим досужим выкрутасам.

Мне удалось пройти немало школ,  
где множество чудачеств приобрёл.