

## On Taking From the Top to Broaden the Base

Roll stones down on our head!  
You squat old pyramid,  
Your last good avalanche  
Was long since slid.

Your top has sunk too low,  
Your base has spread too wide,  
For you to roll one stone  
Down if you tried.

But even at the word  
A pebble hit the roof,  
Another shot through glass,  
Demanding proof.

Before their panic hands  
Were fighting for the latch,  
The mud came in one cold  
Unleavened batch.

And none was left to prate  
Of an old mountain's case  
That still took from its top  
To broaden its base.

