

New Poem

8 August 2017

I haven't posted one in a while. The Committee writes us a short limerick.

There once was a website amendment
Whose contents were strange with contentment
To those who read often
The message was softened
But always to be independent.

Weird is only what's new
Not like taming an unruly shrew
Comparison makes
What the expected will take
Away from the many or few.

Convention is much overrated
Yet its comfort well anticipated
Out of the mold
Go with the bold
Avoid things combobulated.

Speak French with a few steady Germans
On a journey of newfound good learnin'
Language can block
Cause confusion and shock
Knowledge in flames but still yearnin'.

Thoughts are always bell clear
Easily sent always near
Energy's better
The way water is wetter
Understanding erases all fear.

A high wage low price utopia
With products in cornucopia
Where nothing is bad
And you chase every fad
Is simply a false crude dystopia.

Our souls know where our lives go
Our boats we might not there always row
Choice is the way
A new one you may
Towards destinations where everything flows.