Sonnet Scroll

Maybe It's Worth a Try By David Landon

"Every man beareth the whole stamp of the human condition." M. de Montaigne (trans. By J. Florio), *Essays*, 3.2

This morning's monosyllable is *magh*, archaic root of 'magic,' meaning 'able,' and 'magic' is now what's mostly on his mind. "Be able what?" his inner Skeptic snarls. Right back he hums a potent "m," lets loose, sustains an "ah." Lifts his soft palette. *Magh*! The Skeptic hides in his cerebral cell.

Our hero Wizard, roused, begins to play with pitch, articulation, feeling, breath, and *magh!* His *condition humaine* now seems quite workable! He goes about his day, fixing his wife her breakfast bowl of fruit, then, doing what comes next, begins to hear the magic music that just may be there.