

Sonnet Scroll

And So?

By David Landon

Do you know how to live? You've lost the knack.
You look at all those tools—pencil and pad,
trowel and hoe, skillet and pot, and stuff.
You sort of get the what, but what's the why?
It takes you half an hour to tie your shoes.

You still set the alarm, take all your meds,
fix coffee for your wife, her morning toast,
sometimes send money to some good guy cause,
remember too the victims of disaster,
take care of what needs absolutely doing.

But what's your bed-time story? How's it end
What urgent need compels you to un-bed?
You take your time to gently slice the bread.
A hefty chunk, you crumble for the birds.