

HOME WORK

Feeling thoughts and actions the Mistress said
And be quick and no easy answers don't think I am dead.
I have a feeling that Cézanne picked his flowers in our garden,
And the smell of Monery did not put him off his task.
Horses galloped through the Haywain and upset the
Equilibrium of the boy at the sawmill cask.

The nudes you dudes think and do lighter in thought.
Heaven scented these immortals not perfume easily bought
Roll up your Catechism and give flight to the acts of Faith
Hope and Charity
Today's world demands a different lethal mix like
Caravaggio's clarity.

Van Gogh sits in the corner of the old school house.
His last chair donated to his canvass.
Through the cracks in the old school desk in Drumcor, we
Can see the sun setting on "as they say" the best years of your life.