

A Poem for Your Pocket

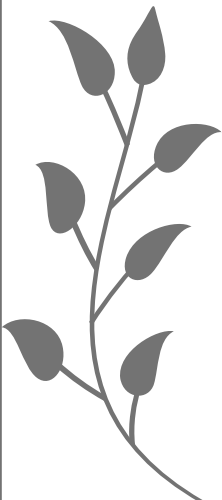
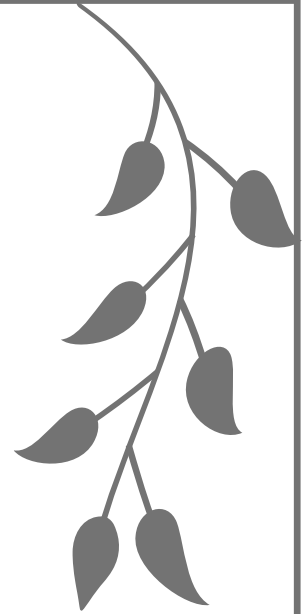
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What's to do except renew
to command the fuelling desire?
In wishful mind the body will unite
so come again, come again,
and school a design for destiny.

What's the way they always say
they need you for a friend?
Shed a smile just a sob away;
said come again, come again,
till you reciprocally believe in me.

We should know the way to go
together if we're nonaligned -
love perfects the trilogy, the theology of man.
Say come again, come my friend
to create the ship between us.

BY MAX VANDERSTEEN



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