

Fidelity to Life

Life is an unsolved cipher
with many concealed
euphoric and tragic
moments
where we feel obscure
often

But we can't be punters
of our own lives
and shouldn't we try to
find the solace,
flushing out the filth within
us
and unloading the cellar
of prestigious treasures

Unheeding the agony
like a villain in a matinee
shouldn't we take a
moment

to ruminate about our lives
from time to time,
not being a sulky ignoramus
amidst the babel;
if we are to avoid being
an early moribund tree

