

POEM OF THE WEEK

A TRAGICOMEDY

A tragicomedy
A comedy-of-errors
plainly hilarious
Or an absurdly long title?
Is that it, the poem, complete?
Mais non, mesdames et messieurs
'Tis merely the beginning

The subject is drama
The subject is Life
Life as perceived through
Our senses, processed
By our brain. Into thoughts
Out of which come ideas
And principles: the basis
Of our sense of right and wrong

The scope of the subject is immense
Cosmic even; Maybe, on the point of death
We might get some idea of the path we've taken
We the living are too busy coping, analysing
Measuring how far they've come
How far to go; to reach the long-promised reward

Is it fear, terror even, that prevents us from asking the question
What is our life (as we experience it) a tragicomedy
A comedy of error or plain hilarious? Laugh!
Go on, it's healthy; and yes, tears and laughter are family

I suppose that leaves "an absurdly long title"
Doesn't it? One never knows
where a poem might lead you.
Pop goes the Poodle

Leslie D. Bush
© 2 September 2023