

ON THE OCCASION OF READING THE BACK INSIDE COVER
OF TOURNAMENTS ILLUMINATED #47:

Meridies, Meridies
Why do your poets cry?
Meridies, Meridies
Let not another day go by.

Meridies, Meridies
Hheads of steel stuffed with Lumber?
Meridies, Meridies
Why do you stay in slumber?

Meridies, Meridies
Why should you even bother?
Meridies, Meridies
But be large frogs in little ponds --
and croak to one another

Meridies, Meridies
My self is not excepte'd.
Meridies, Meridies
My heart sighs, still, dejected.

Meridies, Meridies
Truly the promise is there.
Meridies, Meridies
If you will, but care.

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