

Number 6

Karate

If we are Nature's detour to get to five great names, you
are number six, just neglected by these days.
With all the confusion around hate, schedules, and
possibilities, under solar-system simulations, your
hesitations elegy.
These are the last days we'll spend in this room, another
temporary shell to help me protect you.
On any ordinary night, a sip would last a song, but
tonight you're up, on your way out the door; in half as
long.