

# Duty

Roy Harper

If the six billion  
On the planet  
To a woman  
Decided  
That it was worth saving  
That puppy foxes  
In the spring air  
Scratching parasites  
And springing hope eternal  
Still brought a smile  
Still told of an eden  
Lost by some  
Enriched by most  
Then a duty might be heard  
Calling in the distance  
If the chemistry  
On the planet  
Collided  
To expectation  
Much would be saved  
The parasites would flourish  
In the long winter  
The scorching greenhouse  
Thirty, as we know it  
Would perhaps be old age  
Or not at all  
Depending on the brew  
In the collision  
Who cares? Right?  
Duty as a chemical event  
Duty as an inevitable event  
Right?  
Ha...  
So sayeth the lord