

## **apologia pro vita sua**

wager the gain and loss  
first rate second rate third rate  
goodnight the fields of Harrow  
no feathering the Eton blade  
which college?  
the long intended follow on  
humbler the tune of sunset  
the provinces and self-advancement  
mouldered all and arrows  
stab the old illusions  
returning your flawed life to god  
damaging others no more;  
o sweet life and country scene  
an english field, france  
bowing to that ineffable garden  
finally stilled