

### **first antimony**

this little knowledge saved one life  
but there remains the next hurdle  
where one may fail  
the process unremitting  
the signs of mortality grow  
even as I write they grow  
while around me death avenges life  
now in Somalia tomorrow the Sudan  
why do not all these little deaths paralyse us?  
is it our obligation to knowledge  
what nonsense!  
our circumspected little love flickers  
and all the books in all the world  
seem not to heal our longing  
for unearthly abodes