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I promise you, I won't leave a clue: no tell-tale rem?? ark, no print from my shoe. Still, a steady trail to the water's edge... I will keep my pledge to the end: I intend to go free??

No more rushing around, no more travelling chess; I guess I'd better sit down, you know I do need the rest.... Yes, it's time to resign with equanimity and placidity from the game. I can't explain; I can't relate....??

Have I done i?? t all too I?? ate?

Now is the t?? ime for the commission to report; till lately, I thought I'd been planted. Trying hard to make it all come real, permission to ?? eel is ungranted. But now it's happening I'd like to keep it private if I can; last words, last ?? looks, make a final stand. Now my number's come up on the Pools, I guess I'll board the Titanic for a cruise....

Now is the time to make my status clear, too late, I fear, and lonely, as friends and enemies traverse the stage; all in a rage disown me. And all the pit-props shatter into dust about my ears: memory and conscience, hope and fear. As I crawl out further on the limb something tells me I am crawling in to unknown prophecies and lives the rainbow's end is hemmed around with knives....

As I stand on the boards and the stage lights grow dim, shall I go out of doors, or shall I maybe go in? Have I reached the point when I should take my cue and follow you and your signs? I can't remember my lines as the prompter cat-calls and the cards all fall in the strike.

All the pages are thin, all the corners are curled. Does the starshine fall in through my window on the world? Or am I living out (the seeds of doubt) a chronicle of revenge? The willow bends as do my hands; do you understand? And will you still be my friend in the end?

When my mouth falls slack and I can't summon up another tune, shall I then look back and say I did it all too soon?