

# Speculations

Nobody asked but ...

So, tell me how it's going to be  
Please, when I grow up  
Everyone wants to dream of the future  
Chiding those who dwell on the Present  
Upbraiding the past  
Leading is the desired pattern  
Always the quest  
Telling us what might, could, would be  
Imagining, so as to hide from reality  
Owning only speculation  
Never facing facts  
Speculating as to how it's going to be.

— Kilgore Forelle