

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