

THE COMPANY

Up upon the mountain peak
Deep inside the urban keep,
I found myself in company
of three who thought quite differently.

Two heads that I occasionally
count as one in unity
but tonight, they'd disagree
as only lovers dare.

The third I accidentally
met at university
who I know with certainty,
studied law with care.

And myself who naturally
was inclined to poetry.
I idly watched my company
that amused me splendidly.

At nine we played monopoly
with wits and our morality.
At ten a round of hide and seek
with why and what and who we sleep.

The second would then criticize
what the first considered wise.
The third would seek a compromise,
and I was present too.

Taxing talks of tricks and tax
and how the system then reacts.
Then we took a break for snacks
precisely at ten-thirty-two.

Then the next game that we played
was "Overworked and Overpaid"
But the for the rules I'm quite afraid
we only knew one half.

Round and Round and Round they went
discussing their discontent.
And dizzy from the argument
I composed a paragraph.

At Midnight then they broke the spell
And bid my company farewell.
But how it ended I can't tell
Cause I fell of the carousel.

To no discernible extent
was I known to comprehend
or pretend to understand
but that didn't earn a sneer,

My witlessness does not offend
the company that I attend.
In each of them I count a friend
and I hold them very dear.

So when they chatter on like this
of all the things that are amiss,
like the snake that bit its tail
all is good and all went well.