

## A Figurine

Human hands give form  
to a figurine finger shaped  
and smoothed clay  
glazed though unfired

Its muddy coating yet  
to be judged inspired

Will a reshaped lump of dirt  
give thought to its minutes  
between death and birth  
as does its maker

Its personality and acclaim  
are created in the furnace  
and hot flame  
Passing through  
the fire endows it with  
luster and small flaws

Frailty begets frailty  
as man is so man does  
A figurine cannot beg off  
claiming victim of consequences  
lack of social graces  
lack of critical intelligence

Man is ignorant  
because man is human

It has no certain vision  
of its future or interplay  
of fate and free will

It cannot as man  
ferret out truth  
and hold it more important  
than what it may reveal

It cannot force life  
to answer to it

Crushing of the figurine  
the ultimate futility