

Quicksilver

Hammers rap and tap
pregnant minds shaping
imagined figurines
models for mankind
hammered out by men
with like flaws

Always struggling
to find the way
living seventy years
eighty even ninety
What know they of past
million years or so

What face for figurine
Bold or brave
one of violence greed
Is peace and justice
only exaggeration

Self interest
frames the face
To stand
must not one first
frame feet

Ego is the hammer
blow after blow
attempting to shape
a quicksilver ball
moving regrouping
twitching possessing
mirrored life of its own.

Is more accomplished
fixing a toilet
stopping a drip
unplugging a drain