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A message arrived from the Referent,
He knew precisely what it meant –
Not just for this point in picnic time,
Linked up stories, every rhyme.

Spinoza, Buber, Einsteinian wealth,
Spends lots of time learning, knowing thyself –
Loves libraries, museums, the light of the moon,
Foresaken passages, the call of the loon.

What, he ponders, now to make real?
Appreciating possibility's broken seal –
But enough talk, it's storming outside,
What to concretize, he'd have to decide.

Mindful of the puzzle pieces,
Careful as a teacher teaches,
Always wanted to know a bit more –
Hearing knocking, he opens the door.