

Bob



Revealing shows of inner Selves,
Escaping stories, defying shelves –
Trees in autumn masquerade,
Disguise in sunlight leaf cascades.

Yellow, brown, orange, red,
All the things summer left unsaid –
On your stage, in time and space,
Science and mystery both have a place.

By the playbill, judging right from wrong,
Mistakes that can only go on for so long –
Call it entanglement or nonlocality,
Wholly entwined with historical reality.

About this time what we desperately need,
On behalf of the Planet, Saturn would plead –
A clear explanation about forward and back,
The signs / definitions this crossroads lacks.

