

Speed Fvets 10.3

Where is the Joy?

with skill's sleek beauty
the builder lays
stone upon stone
row after row
bedded in soft mortar

the old bishop said
twenty minutes a day
and you will
climb the mountain
step after step. But

where then is the joy
that leaps up hills
that reads in gulps
that swallows life
in mighty bites?

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