

Happy Passing Time

in

Irony¹

The restless ones were moving on
—the Magic failed to hem them in—
The State of Quo was boring and
What state was left for visiting?

For them accursed by 'on the go'
—not happy with 'I told you so'—
In Irony abide awhile
Where folks are free to smile

Perhaps well into local ales—
Some visitors are telling tales
Declaring all the facts they know
or thought they knew awhile-a-go

The State of Irony, you see
Is such a humoured way to be
A pinch of salt is added in to each and every knowledge grain
Each temporary truth becomes a peanut-salty thing

LVP 2011

1 There is a fine description of this attitude in: *The Problem of the Soul* by Owen Flanagan, Basic Books, paperback, 2002, p. 53.