

My Rodney Poem

*(for Eddie Baugh;
& in memory of Walter, 1942-1980)*

I

He lived
a simple life

He was a man
who cared
when anybody hurt
not just the wretched
of the earth

He dared
to be involved
in nurturing
upheavals

II

Frustrated by
the host of evils
he seemed to me a good
man reaching for the moon

He died
too soon

MERVYN MORRIS