

No mountains, a mind set free
Of beauty is itself beauty - it's
Workings the ultimate art.
He was set out to find a teleological
Formularized frustration, the classical
Mind chained to mortality, the
Underpinning of Olympus which
Was the ancient celestial chessboard,
So needed to cool the Hellenic symptomology.
And I found him asocial, atemporal,
Anachronistic to the parading polyester
Knit on the green breezy fairway
Of the airways. I always tell
People one immediately catches my eye
In a large litter, and if they
Are all unbought the second
Stop at weening he should catch
My eye again.