2003

Questions Collected in the Form of a Poem

Sig Royspern
A Rainfall of Questions
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Are you ready for your next decade? Why not put it off for a year or two?

I talk of nothing besides my possessions — so why don’t I consider myself an addict?

I feel so sorry for the water strider — or does he go swimming in the dark of night?

Magnolias have been blooming on this earth for millions of years. Why don’t they report that on the evening news?

Why are fish slippery only when someone tries to hold them?

Did it occur to you that moths fly to the moon because they mistake it for my lamp?

Why hire one man to be a priest and another man to rake the leaves?

Are weeds really uglier than flowers?

Can you find me a store that sells a spring wind? Did you check the yellow pages?

Which is worse — to get an education we can’t afford or to afford an education we don’t get?

Are students also pleased with themselves when, having paid for their groceries, they leave them at the store?

Are you considering a spiritual pilgrimage? So, why not?

What if life were as sweet as melons and as crunchy as oats?

A good simile is as hard to find as what?