

evangelistic fervor telling me i still can turn my life around
even this late in life

if i am willing to work on it.

confession

repentance

seeking out forgiveness.

urging me on

these well dressed

door knockers with

fully illustrated religious pamphlets

and the big eye big tower stares of the rapture.

it breaks my heart to break theirs...

but there are no reconciliations in an amoral black hole

no escapes

no light emissions

only a massive collapse at the end of the cycle.

turning my life around now would be going backwards.

a reentry into the workforce of manual labor.

a barabbas voluntarily returning to the salt mines.

no thank you.

it would not be worth the applause

from the smaller part of the crowd.

i retired from work several years ago

and want to enjoy the time i have left.

this late in life.

wf.h.

2022