

# **Anniversary**

**Martin Robertson**

“Half-way along life’s road...”  
half threescore and ten.  
Half a lifetime ago  
a thunder-flash put out a glow  
and then  
another light was water-quenched.

Life goes on, finished lives recede  
and remain.

New lives we love do not know,  
do not need.

Is it a tangled or an infinitely  
intricately woven skein?