

Martin Robertson

Interrogation

“Die should you now, what have you done?”

Have loved. Say that, and all is said.

“Not all. What else?”

Have seen under the wind and sun
the world in infinite beauty laid.

“What else? What else?”

Nothing. “And what have left undone?”

Have sometimes upon world and sun
turned eyes as darkened as the dead.

“What else?”

Have loved and been loved, two in one,
yet sometimes been at board and bed
sullen and clumsy as the dead.