

Interrogation

Martin Robertson

“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.