

Martin Robertson

Thoughts on the Lavatory

Like Luther (whom I do not love)
I think too much about my bowels.
But Luther broke the world in half.
And whether, as some think, he howls

in Hell or, on another view,
harps it beside the highest throne
(or both these judgements are untrue)
this Martin Luther, dead and gone,

alive saw something he must do
and left it very thoroughly done.
A course of life, dear self, which you
at seventy may meditate on.