

an instant of hay-fever,
coffee-in-the-morning:
a few of life's most precious things

getting a bee-sting,
the first date's kiss:
these little things are our bliss

the ever-long piss,
the day the dog died:
the smaller incidents our minds ~~may~~ have spied,

being asked why,
saying you'll never:
it's the small things poets favor

2-8-79