

Für Udo B. Schwartz

All my heavens do I find in glorious food
Though my feet do hardly bear their bodys weight
High browed words do not support my suctive mood
More than Shakespeare I like rather AFTER EIGHT
All the wisdom which my friends do bless me with
I put aside for later revelation
For such wisdom mostly is not hers nor his
It merely stems from hollow recitation.
Universe cannot be grasped by idle thought
And not by scientific laboration
Thats why pleasingly another cake I bought
To eat it in my spirits moderation

(10.05.1992)