

# Juggling

*by* Bill Yarrow

It is a matter of felicitous \_\_\_\_\_.  
I met \_\_\_\_\_'s daughter at a theater party the other evening.  
Life is meager with me; I am unsatisfied and left  
always \_\_\_\_\_ for beauty.  
Anything for some \_\_\_\_\_ now.

I met \_\_\_\_\_'s daughter at a theater party the other evening.  
I like \_\_\_\_\_ in a certain way.  
Anything for some \_\_\_\_\_ now.  
In my own work I find the problem of \_\_\_\_\_  
and \_\_\_\_\_ becoming more and more difficult.

I like \_\_\_\_\_ in a certain way.  
I too have a \_\_\_\_\_ in the last century.  
In my own work I find the problem of \_\_\_\_\_  
and \_\_\_\_\_ becoming more and more difficult.  
I admit to a slight leaning toward the \_\_\_\_\_.

I too have a \_\_\_\_\_ in the last century  
Life is meager with me; I am unsatisfied and left  
always \_\_\_\_\_ for beauty.  
I admit to a slight learning toward the \_\_\_\_\_.  
It is a matter of felicitous \_\_\_\_\_.

