

# Not Enough Sin To Go Around

*by* Bill Yarrow

for Ray

Inevitability: it's what's for dinner.  
Step lively through the arrogance  
of landscape, step decisively across  
the minefield of joy. Tread independently  
the airport road. Treat your neurons

with respect. Do I have a second?  
It takes only one grain of sand  
to sabotage the aperture, to desolate  
a lens. Place your glasses in a vial  
of acid. The frames dissolve apace.

When information fails, there  
is always information theory.

When the future falters, there  
is always the redacted past.

