## What We Have Now

Who was that human who first began to walk on two legs as he crossed golden African plains?

Had he known what he has done with the simple straightening of his back, with his proud erect posture deserving of the dignity of a king, would he have hidden in the tall grass again, and turned back into an animal?

My left leg is now on the dinner table, with a cup of water.

The news blares from somewhere in the house.

The rebellion in Syria goes on.

Within the house as the telephone rings

what remains now are debts and useless things.

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