



BABY

KID

BRAT

AD

OLD

SENIOR

DEAD

THE SEVEN

AGES OF

MAN



# *BABY*

**THE DARK SEA JOURNEY**

**TO DAWN'S LIGHT**

**ALL IS PEE**

**AND SUCKING APPETITE**

**EVERYTHING HE SEES IS HE**

**BABY CRIES AND IN HIS SLEEP**

**HE DREAMS**

**OF FALLING FROM THE SKY**

**HUSH, HUSH NOW LULLABY**





FIRST THE GRASP  
THEN CRAWL TO WALK  
AND WALK THEN RUN  
TO SCHOOL AND FUN  
THE WORLD'S A ROOM  
AND MOM AND DAD  
ARE SUN AND MOON  
CHILDREN ARE THE LAST TO TALK  
THE TWITTERING LANGUAGE  
OF SONGBIRDS SQUAK  
AND KNOW THE WORDS  
OF FAIRYTUNES  
THAT THEY'LL FORGET  
SO VERY SOON



BRAT

THE SPROUTING SHOOT HARDENS  
AND EXTENDS A FUZZY CHIN  
THE TELL-TALE SIGNS THE BOY  
IS RIPENING ON THE VINE  
THE AWKWARD  
RIGHT-ANGLED DAYS BEGIN  
HIS CHILDHOOD DAYS  
WERE A FOOLISH WHIM

# YOUTH

THE PEAK OF PROMISE HAS ARRIVED  
THIS IS THE FAIR AND LOVELY SEASON  
BEFORE TIME AND AGE  
COMMIT THEIR TREASONS  
AND BURROW FURROWS IN THE BROW  
DANNY IS NOW CALLED DAN  
THIS IS THE YEAR MANHOOD BEGAN  
HE IS A WARRIOR NOW



# DAD

IT IS THE CENTER OF HIS LIFE  
HE'S BEEN TO WAR AND WED A WIFE  
HE'S HAD A KID OR MAYBE TWO  
AND DOES THE WORK HIS FATHER DID  
HE DIDN'T KNOW WHAT ELSE TO DO  
HIS DAYS HAVE NOW BECOME A HABIT  
HE IS NO MORE THE RANDY RABBIT  
THE WARRIOR  
HAS NOW BECOME  
A WORRIER



# SENIOR

SO THIS IS WHO HE BECAME TO BE  
PERHAPS HE SHOULD  
HAVE GONE TO SEA  
IT'S TRUE HE NEVER WAS THE BEST  
AND DOESN'T TALK MUCH TO HIS WIFE  
BUT ITS MORE OR LESS  
THE LIFE HE CHOSE  
HE'S MORE OR LESS CONTENT  
PERHAPS HE SHOULD  
HAVE GONE TO SEA  
IT'S ALL IRRELEVANT



dead

PAIN DENIES THAT PLEASURE  
WHICH ONCE WAS BEING  
AND DENIES LIFE OF ALL MEANING  
HIS DEAR WIFE HAS GONE AHEAD  
OLD MEN SLEEP ALONE IN BED  
HOW QUICKLY IT ALL CAME TO THIS  
A SIGH GOODBYE  
AND THE MEMORY OF A KISS



