

## WORDS OF WISDOM

Toil has never cause to doubt you.  
Progress paths, you helped to clear.  
But! today forgets, about you.  
And the world rides on, without you.  
Sleep on, Old Pioneer.

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I wish I had listened then  
When you began, those long old stories,  
I tactfully drew the talk away, to light immediate things,  
And all the while, your generation lay,  
Behind your baffled eyes, and wistful speech,  
Groping towards mine; and I can never reach it now.  
The things you did not say are buried with you,  
And the bright thin line of contact broken. For I closed a door  
And let you go away, your stories all untold.  
I wish I had listened more!

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