

MICHAEL CHARLES MAIBACH



WHY DID WE MEET?

Why did we meet,
What could be the cause?
Did we meet for a reason,
To assuage all our flaws?

If the cause is our hands,
Sharing work and real toil,
Then let's get on with building,
And tilling the soil.

If the cause is our heads,
To share all our theories,
Then let's talk and debate,
Like the Greeks' famous furies.

If the cause is our souls,
And sweet memories,
Then let's get on with loving,
Like the birds and the bees.

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