

As usual you get no answer at all  
and there are no history books to refer to.  
We just come as close as we can and move on.

III.

Money never has to take a sandwich for lunch.  
Money never cries, puts up with, or flounders.  
Money will not save marriages or rotten novels.  
It will merely twist them into shape.  
Money is a postcard from the other side of the imagination.  
It's the aquamarine in the fake sunshine.  
Money has perfect knowledge of the world.  
It never cries, puts up with, or stretches.  
It never finds itself silly.  
Money never has to become arrogant, loving, or grow grey.  
Money is, oh God, the true poet!

**AS IF**  
**--Dorothy Friedman**

As if the children in Afghanistan are not our children  
As if the marches hadn't already happened  
As if we are not echoing Viet Nam and Nagasaki  
As if we can escape our own brutality