

MONDAY MORNING

C.B. Anderson

Silence is golden only when silver
tongues evince complete misunderstanding
of what is what. Failing to deliver
on the promise of a perfect landing
means you are human—our fallen nature
pretty much guarantees that grave mistakes
will be made on all sides. The best teacher
is one who knows the losers from the fakes.

To be stuck with this is easy; to stand
apart from it is something only God
can do. There's going to be a pop quiz
on Monday, and everyone will fail. Land
is still cheap, so buy a small plot of sod—
you'll need it. Sorry, but that's how it is.

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