A Decision Deferred

failing socially failing academically failing with women

my future seemed bleak happiness felt beyond reach I despaired of hope

a flash of insight
one day brightened my dark sky
—I could end my life!

I'd found a way out of my doom's dreary prison I was free to choose!

so ... do it today? there's no rush, I decided —and there still isn't

Setting: Freshman year at University of Missouri, 1963-64



Photo: On a return visit to campus, with Susan, 2019

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