

Control

I'm not one of those
who must have things my own way
when others differ

friends think what they think
without objection from me,
you're free to be you

back in career days
I led but did not command;
I was a soft boss

I don't drive the bus,
I'm just along for the ride,
watching scenery

in my ninth decade,
I only wish to control
how and when I die



Contemplating ancestry and descendency at Mayflower Park,
Southampton, England

24 November 2025



dandana.us/poems