

Have a Pleasant Day

nearly every day
since the morning of my years,
there's always something:

go to class, teach one,
catch a flight to some far place,
read a book, write one

my list inscribed my
buzzing mind, my busy hands
nearly every hour

this carefree morning
in the evening of my years,
I find my list blank

my pencil is poised;
finding no to-do's, I'll just
have a pleasant day



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