

No

No to stars and where the shadows lie
No to life
No to pain , *No* to fever
No to rapture, *No* to anything I love
And yet when you say *No* to me
It hurts ,it breaks my mind
No to you and I am fine

No to Peter, Joseph ,Mary
No to fanatic and *No* to heretic
No to endless delusion
No to valediction of good will

Yet *No* to genuine joy and
No to vainglorious happiness
What do I want ,what do I seek
When the only thing I find is *No*?

No litters my daily path
No does not bless me
No does not feed the hungry,
In a distant land
Nor does No save my mother,
Seesawing in her rocking-chair
And still *No* fights its way out of me
when I am asked to embrace the world

what will I say when judgement day is upon us?
Will I dare to throw *No* at God's feet?

And now I see that *No* is my only enemy