

Old Age to Me

Old age is not descent
It is Everest
It is the essence of trees
Without leaves
Strip't down
The beautiful skeleton of design
It is graphic
Luminous sky
Before midnight.
It is a concourse of eagles.
It is not austere
It is passionate.

This poem was used as part of an installation called *Moments*, presented by visual artist John Aylesworth Ide at Toronto's *A Space* gallery in 1989.

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