

## **bad luck**

in the middle of dusting  
it caught me, that  
great idea  
followed me, then  
even into the shower  
spread out in the framework of my brain

made me laugh  
and snort in the downpour  
naked, me  
like some merry earth dwarf  
you should have seen me dancing  
in the mirror for joy  
'cos great ideas are scarce

fragrant cleanness  
in complete accord with myself  
freshly dressed and burning for action  
I sat down at my desk in order to  
formulate it  
the idea  
to widen and deepen it, to  
give it a shape that it  
be efficacious to the world

struck out – and there  
it was gone.