

*Dip me into the sea
of prosperity,
give me just one sip
before I die.*

Fine Young Man

You are such
a fine, young man,
let me dress you up
. . . in our princely plans . . .

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-
-

~ You will be the shine ~

-
-
-

~ You will be the wine ~

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-
-

~ You will be the rhyme ~

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-
-

. . . in everyone's eyes . . .

-
-
-

Someday with pride
you'll look behind,
realize how far
you've come,

-
-

how much
you've made
. . . all the others run . . .

-
-
-

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-
-
b
u
t
-
-

don't worry now,
there will always
. . . be time for fun . . .

-
-
-

There will always
be time
to
. . . frolic in the sun . . .

-
-
-

Credit cards
will sail
your way,

-
-

billing
tomorrowlands
for the journeys
. . . of today . . .

-
-

b
u
t
-
-

the only charges
you will ever pay,
will be the ones
. . . from yesterday . . .

-
-
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.
.
.

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So, give me
... your welcome embrace ...

-
-
-

~ tilt back your head ~

-
-
-

.
.
.

a
n
d

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-
-

empty the shot glass
... of warm success ...

-
-
-

You'll only be numb
... for a little while ...

-
-
-

~ only be numb ~
till the alcoholic haze
rolls you into
... retirement age ...

-
-
-

.
.
.

a
n
d

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-
-

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by then anyway
you'll be too old
to recall masterpieces
. . . you once carelessly sold . . .

-
-
-

~ too old to reflect upon ~
other pages you might
. . . have roamed . . .

-
-
-

. . . So, drink me in . . .

-
-
-

~ Yes, drink me in ~

-
-
-

because you are such
a fine, young man.