

A dead man's Bible

by [Bill Stadick](#) in the [March 27, 2019](#) issue

I lazy-paged through it when he was done  
With it for all eternity and read  
His penciled margin notes. Each seventh one  
Had misspelled words (e.g., a *lead* for *led*).  
These savvy days, of course, one should do better  
(Although I'm confident no beryl jewels  
In his gold crown were compromised). Paul's letter  
Concluded (paraphrasing here) we're fools  
In this world's eyes, dull dregs who write in square,  
Prim capitals, just Eds who nervous-teach  
Our fifth-grade Sunday schools, forgetting where  
We placed next thoughts. So odd today to reach  
Inside my couplet bag—they're all but gone—  
While he's off somewhere penning a new song.

*(In memoriam EWS, 1932-2001)*