

## Titan's Card

by Mark Wolsky

I saw a movie about 2001 in '68

Thirty-two years of cold war internet/media sound bytes later and I'm first moving off the X-Files to the techno interstate. I wish I could be earthy, but fate has dealt me a spacey wild card. Sometimes I wonder if I'm hitting the mark, using space invader video games to keep the ethereal spark.

Yeah. I've lost a lot of uncertainty since I was a kid, but ask me for a straight answer and my face will contort into a 10 year bid. I guess life isn't a selfless affair. So the social process doesn't leave its Thoughts bare. But I wager 10-1 we could be more profound, if the educated class didn't have to bet their ass.

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A selection from Survival, by Joseph Bullard

## Reflections

You don't have to be too insane,  
To take long walks in the pouring rain.  
For life is short, one must suppose,  
So, take time out to smell a rose.

Oh, you'll see the sunrise in the early morn,  
While the dew is still wet on our new mowed lawn.  
It's like a large orange ball, up in the sky,  
You'll feel so significant, with no reasons why.

The birds are all singing a melodious song,  
Everything's right with the world, no, nothing is wrong.  
The squirrels and the rabbits eat right out of your hand,  
There's peace and serenity, all over the land.

So, just try to reflect on the past for a while.  
Life can be beautiful, you can win with a smile.  
All the scents from the flowers are like perfume to me,  
Life can be wonderful, just wait and you'll see.

An old Irishman once told me, a long time ago,  
He had real great wisdom, yeah, he really would know.  
"Things are all relative, generally speaking,"  
Life can be just great, that's if you don't weaken."

Now my beard has turned all pepper and salt,  
That age catching up, that's not my fault.  
Yes, life is short, one must suppose,  
So, take time out to smell a rose.

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