

*...march 16, 1990...*

*it is time to stop  
the clocking of each day  
in burning cigarettes  
and matches lit  
and butt ends tossed aside –*

*time to stop  
counting every ash  
that falls on sleeves  
and flickers to the floor –*

*time to end  
the monumental task  
of budgeting the bank  
for pounds and pence  
that do not permit excess –*

*collecting cigarette ends  
is no accomplishment.*

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