

Why Should We?

DON KUNZ

Death addresses its invitation
In bold black block letters,
And will honor no regrets.
When it appears over night,
Why should we be surprised?

Our plan's throbbing heart,
Our future's cleansing breath,
Our hope's clinging embrace
Must surrender to silence
When we receive the summons.

When the heart's rhythm stills,
When the lungs' inspiration fails,
When the brain's light fades,
Death's invitation has arrived.
Why should we be surprised
The Forever Stamp is cancelled?