

"Would you like one more
hour to live?"

I would instantly cry:

"Untie!

Untie!

Come, quickly untie

The rope, you devils!"

For Life there is nothing

I would not dare.

I would fly

A prototype plane in the sky,

I'd climb in a roaring

Rocket, exploring

Alone

In space

Distant

Planets.

Still would I feel

A joyous thrill

Gazing

Up

At the blue sky.