

A Question of Consistency

The people I most admire are dead,
which is not the reason I admire them,
although the dead are frequently
more consistent in every way
than the non-dead,
which is admirable.

The people I most admire who are non-dead
have recently posed a new problem for me
because I recognize these non-dead
will sooner or later join the ranks of the dead;
only now the race is on because some of these non-dead
will stay non-dead longer than I will,
which begs the question about me
and consistency and admiration.

– Jeffery Greb