

*Classy verse from Global Village*

**K. W. Grandsen**

### **An Interview**

Have you lived long, sir, in these parts?  
—That hill would not think so.  
What are your favourite loves, your special hates?  
—The things I do not know.

Have you never wanted to move on?  
—I have known that despair.  
Yet you haven't actually up sticks and gone?  
—Perhaps next year.

Have you seen many changes since you came?  
—I have seen the green branch bare.  
Yet I suppose a lot of things are the same ?  
—Your questionnatre.

What have you been doing all this time?  
—Making my will,  
Committing and solving crime,  
Watching the sun over that hill.

What made you come here in the first place, sir?  
—It was not the first place.  
Then you have memories going back earlier?  
—As a child I stole fruit, was in disgrace.

But you've done pretty well since then?  
—It was only one tree;  
They say each year it drips with blood again,  
Tears for my victory.

What is the secret of your long innings, sir?  
Have you any tips to pass on to us?  
—Try and grow used to the place of every star  
And forget your own dark house.