



# Dying

So I am going to die.  
So what, it's only one life  
set against a world in strife,  
one life set singularly  
  
among uncertain futures.  
Mine's a little more exact.  
Months not years I can expect.  
These are statistical figures.

But I don't identify  
quite with this life. It's other  
than what I know – a bother

since shocked with mortality  
and shown a space of strange calm  
beyond dull pleasures or sharp harm.

**Phil Poole 1944-2010**

*from "Phil Poole's Poetry : A collection." published by Hearing Eye, 2010. Re-printed by permission. Phil Poole died of cancer.*

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*John Lewis Partnership*

