



# Sometimes

Sometimes things don't go, after all,  
from bad to worse. Some years, muscadel  
faces down frost ; green thrives ; the crops don't fail,  
sometimes a man aims high, and all goes well.

A people sometimes will step back from war ;  
elect an honest man ; decide they care  
enough, that they can't leave some stranger poor.  
Some men become what they were born for.

Sometimes our best efforts do not go  
amiss ; sometimes we do as we were meant to.  
The sun will sometimes melt a field of sorrow  
that seemed hard frozen : may it happen for you.

*Sheenagh Pugh (b. 1950)*

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