

# When Mastery changes to Fellowship

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## *Before*

Country shabbiness, niggardly pinching;  
Teaching bores; laughed at, despised and paid; gorge  
Children on facts with twaddle and hurry;  
Workers making things nobody wants.

Their neighbours in prison, how can they smile?  
Motherhood's burdens sordid and anxious;  
Tyranny of the state, so poverty  
Reflects the vulgarity of the rich.

## *Revolution*

Odorous blossoms in Trafalgar Square,  
The massacre of 1952  
Led to total strike and thus Utopia,  
Built from dry bones: parliament a dung mart.

## *After*

Not eke out our sentimental sorrows,  
Nor cherish our bodily pains. Humans  
Not paupers, slaves or owners, but Natural;  
Nothing is made save for genuine use.

A garden, nothing wasted or spoilt:  
Healthy work for hardening the muscles.  
Creation: the reward for excellence;  
Lead-glazed pot-ware: beauty ornamented.

Not an age of inventions. Those which are  
Not handy, we leave alone, so happy  
Not to look at life as at a drama,  
We must be part of it: share and enjoy.