

**7<sup>th</sup> February**

to sit with no chair  
to stand with no floor  
to observe but not be seen

a doll in an inverted world  
a smile juxtaposed on its small plastic face

to feel but not be felt  
to run in an enclosed room  
to believe in absence of faith

without his crutch a broken man is forced to crawl  
the snail who shed his shell is cold

to want yet despise possession  
to create gifts for yesterday and tomorrow  
to love the world yet still remain a stranger

**Andrew French. 7<sup>th</sup> February 2001.**