

FOOLISH, FATHER

Taught how to write, he never wrote
No novelist — more lamb than goat —
Was Trollope's son. He took, poor fella,
Trained by Trollope to write a novella,

To sheep-grazing. Just why, Lord knows!
Was it his father's woolly prose?
Fixations father Fixed Ideas.
Bah! There are no panaceas.

R. W. Stallman