Musings Of Late

She's so punctual, she's angry if she is late being early. Not me. I'm always either late plain and simple, or late being late -- as when I get to work a few minutes later than ten minutes late on the dot. Not that I'm late on purpose, I just don't believe in wasting time on not being late

but on time. I was born late, I think, and came late (wouldn't you know?) to my wedding, after marrying late.

Preferring to be in time to being on time, I do hope
I'll be late
also for my funeral. So they can call me the late late.

-- Felix Anselm

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