MOLLY
There was a wee girl called Malone
Had a barrow in Moore Street - Ochone!
If you asked her right
On a Saturday night
-’twasn’t fish that you’ld get from Malone...

GEORGE
George Boole
was nobody’s fool
- but never forget:
his mathematical legacy was the empty set.

For Veronica
for Christopher

BEHIND EVERY GOOD...
There he goes,
my littering genius -
off to his doubling writers’ workshop...

CRI DE COEUR
He took my picture
He took my picture again
But he never
Took me