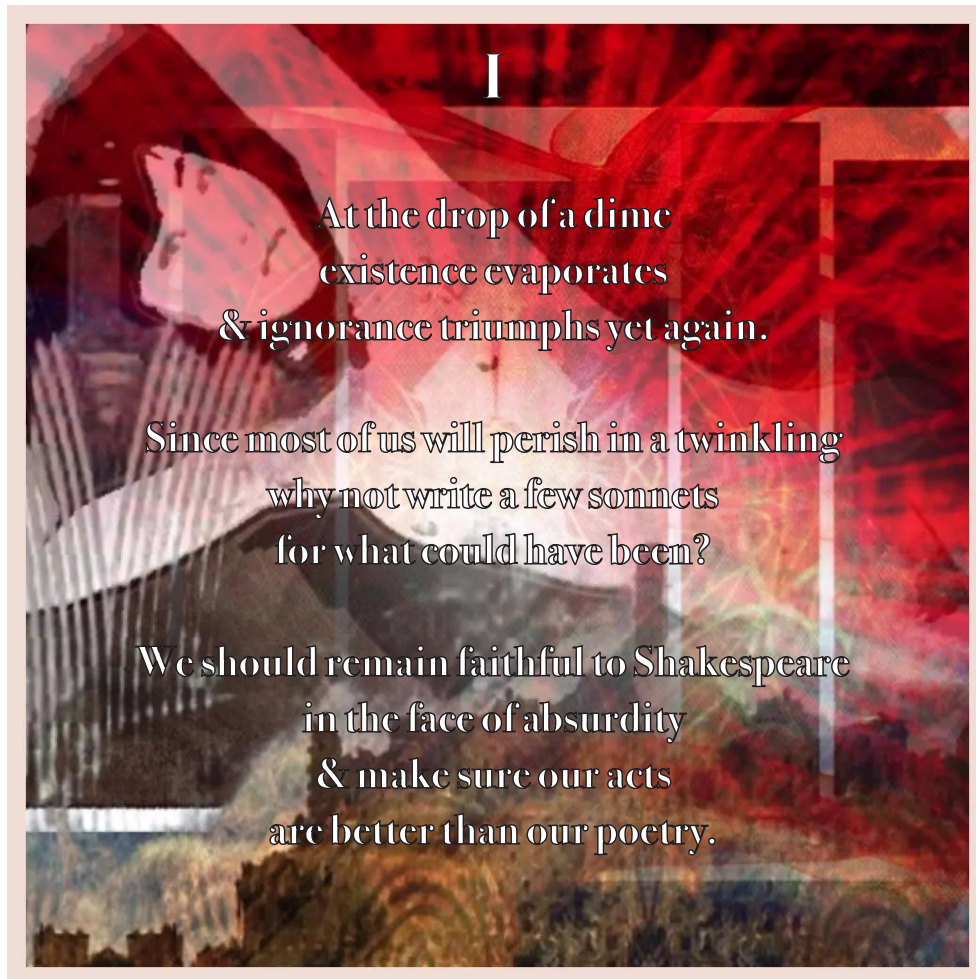


NEO-DRAMAS:

Exiting the Theatre of Absurdity



I

At the drop of a dime
existence evaporates
& ignorance triumphs yet again.

Since most of us will perish in a twinkling
why not write a few sonnets
for what could have been?

We should remain faithful to Shakespeare
in the face of absurdity
& make sure our acts
are better than our poetry.

Jack: Don't you think enough poets have paid homage to Foucault or Satre?

Shu: (snickering) You are playing the 'complain game'. I know how that game works, and it is empty. Whenever people become locked into a rigid game-set, they lose freshness, vitality, and life. How do you believe this game will help you?

Jack: Shucks! Who said I need help? Besides, what kind of game are you playing?

- T Newfields

Beg.: 1995 Shizuoka ☆ Fin.: 2023 Yokohama