

Burning newspapers

Burning last week's hot news to kindle this cool night's fire; burning big names from the news, making ash of their faces and views, ha ha, as the flames jag higher in hungrier and hungrier desire, I love to pretend I could choose a more face-saving way to expire.

But burning is something we share with the Sun (and the Guardian and Mail) on a planet compounded of air and the wonderful stuff in its care. We've been given bit parts in a tale that is burning us, female and male, in a furnace of joyous despair. No bribe to secede can prevail.

Anne Stevenson







