



Greg's still high on Loreena!

My one and only mega-limerick.

"Dredging deep into my archives, I decided to reprint something old, something inspired by Loreena McKennitt, her music, and the deep thoughts I found on The Old Ways mailing list."

My Only Mega Limerick

MegaLimerick by Greg Meier 4/1/1995

Songs old and new by Loreena
Have acquired a deep, rich patina
of apparent great age
while remaining the rage
of listeners in the Old-Ways arena.

Tho I never go far from home
My mind, when unleashed, does roam.
freed from my head
(and I'm not even dead!)
I explore, then relate with a poem.

If the result of new knowledge is pain
that could be why I'm *Insane*
but as long as I know
There's new places to go
I'll forge onward, come hell or high rain.

When science was once my god
I wouldn't have dared to have trod
beyond the confines
of books with hard spines
now I venture beyond my own bod.

I once was a star gazing fool
thinking the telescope just the tool
that I could peruse
to delight and amuse
then discovered 'twas vacuum did rule.

So again I came back to earth
trying to find my own worth
ego shrunken small
almost ceasing at all
my inner-being invaded by dearth.

'Tis Loreena then brought a salvation
when discovering her lyric creation
my spirits did soar
I needed no more
to heal my souls laceration.

