

## Tribute to A.E. Housman

When I was one-and-twenty  
I heard a teacher say:

***"Take heed of Marx and Lenin  
Give not your soul away;***

***So join our revolution  
where "utopia" means free."***

Since I was one-and-twenty,  
It was like drink to me.

When I was ten-and-twenty  
I heard it said again,  
By then I was much wiser  
And had a clearer brain.

*"Utopia"* breeds victims  
Too many to conceive  
An end to wealth and freedom  
From which there's no reprieve.

'Tis stained with blood a plenty  
A source of endless rue  
Now I am three-times twenty  
And oh, 'tis true, 'tis true.