

## Risk

Thou shalst weigh thy risk  
from chilly dawn to early dusk  
thou shalst not loose a single penny  
in private banking over Guinness and Kilkenny  
but if you loose your scarf and hat  
then shalst sizzle in thine own hot fat  
and be given bread and water  
by the one who stopped to be the grinning nodder  
So swing the risk's odd pendulum  
and look where dire loss might loom  
cite the banker's prayer short  
GOD, MY ASSETS OF WHATEVER SORT  
KEEP THEM SAFE AND SOUND, and white,  
and launder dirty ones with all thy might.

F Sz 31 May 2007 Chevry