

## **I'D PICK MORE DAISIES**

If I had my life to live over,  
I'd try to make more mistakes next time.  
I would relax.  
I would limber up.

I would be sillier than I have been on this trip.  
I know of a very few things I would take seriously.  
I would be crazier.  
I would be less hygenic.

I would take more chances.  
I would take more trips.  
I would climb more mountains,  
swim more rivers and watch more  
sunsets.

I would burn more gasoline.  
I would eat more ice cream and less beans.

I would have actual troubles and fewer imaginary ones.

You see, I am one of those people who lives  
prophylactically and sensibly and sanely,  
hour after hour, day after day.

Oh, I have had my moments and,  
If I had it to do over again, I'd have more of them.

In fact, I'd try to have nothing else.  
Just moments, one after another,  
Instead of living so many years ahead each day.

I have been one of those people who never go anywhere  
without a thermometer, a hot water bottle, a gargle,  
a raincoat and a parachute.

If I had it to do over again, I would go places and do  
things and travel lighter than I have.

If I had my life to live over,  
I would start barefooted earlier in the spring  
and stay that way later in the fall.

I would play hooky more.

I wouldn't make such good grades  
except by accident.

I would ride on more merry-go-rounds.

I'd pick more daisies.

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