

Death is the key to all life
There is no peace without strife
All good is equal to all bad
All that is happy is always sad
That which is fast has always been slow
What we forget is all that we know
To fall in love is to toy with hate
To destroy is but to create
For life to be dark it must be pale
For man to succeed he need but fail
For creation to die it must first live
So all may receive all must give
For man to be cruel he must have a heart
That existence may cease it must first start.

Tommy Milam

A Note from the Author
December 29, 2019

Dear Sammy, thanks for the email. It's an interesting poem. I don't know what my point was. There probably wasn't any. It is a good example of getting things to rhyme. It actually sounds like I was angry about something. It's also a good example of why I'm not a poet. Strange that you kept it all these years. A perfect example of Newton's First Law of Motion. As always, I hope you have a great tomorrow. Love,
Tommy