

Still Time To Heal

You told us a story
That gave us all hope
The world had gone awry
And we couldn't cope

With future uncertain
The planet askew
This seemed our last curtain
What was there to do?

The globe was a'crumbling
But could it be healed?
You said: "Stop the grumbling
Our fate isn't sealed"

All enthusiastic
With numbers and maps
You dampened our drastic
While minding the gaps

You gave us a fact check
That straightened us out
The view from the flight deck
Of what it's about

Your vital statistics
Took us on a ride
Threw in the logistics
Just as an aside

No pundit or poet
Had done it before
And everyone knewed it
And cried: "Give us more!"

The world was your oyster
You could edutain
Both oldies and youngsters
Put "play" in ex-plai-n

Said the bad news was fake
And the good news real
You shook us all awake
"Still time left to heal"

Oblivious to fame
You seemed not to pause
To savour the acclaim
Pursuing the cause

You left us a gameplan
To guide us, a light
How could just one human
Put up such a fight?

Albeit you'd never
Take credit or praise
We'll love you forever
For clearing the haze

A lasting donation
A fact-based worldview
You gave to all nations
For that Hans, thank you!

David Finer