

THE PROBLEM OF EVIL

In the time it takes
to pee,
I could fold half
my laundry,
climb a medium-
sized tree,
stare into space
vacantly,
trap a single
terrorizing bee,
hear the morning prayer
from the Holy See,
glance at my
college degree,
wonder for a moment
what will become of me,
draw a 2-D portrait of a boat
at choppy sea,
Google whether
health care's now free,
whisper my political
gripes quietly,
check my inbox again for
emails from Gary,
research the connection between
calcium and dairy—
all in the time
it takes to pee!

Why, oh why, did God not
design me more efficiently?