

Doctor Fossil

Hello, Doctor Fossil,
You're not looking well,
And you haven't been dusted for years!
Why don't you come out,
Brush your hair, change your clothes,
Trim your beard and the hair in your ears?

At work, Doctor Fossil,
On questions unasked,
Finding answers that nobody needs.
You are trapped in an archive
And sentenced to write massive volumes,
Which nobody reads.

There's a world breathing
Outside the bookroom,
Full of people and sounds and ideas.
Why don't you come out,
Take a break, see the sights,
Trim your beard and the hair in your ears?

W. M. R. Simpson