

## OLD ANGEL

I used to be so fast  
In the blink of an eye, I would be there  
Now I conserve my effort more  
Yesterday I saw a child fall from a balcony  
In the old days I would have swooped down and snatched him up  
But yesterday I just diverted him into a pile of leaves.  
It's fun to avert accidents  
All you have to do is a slight touch on a wheel  
That's all it needs in most cases.  
When a man got his leg trapped under a train  
In the old days I would have lifted the train off him  
But now I just inspire a crowd to do that  
I like the new crowd work – it is fun, and very little effort.  
I have given up going to war-torn areas  
It used to be fun, saving people  
But now, no sooner have you saved one  
Than the explosions start again  
And you are back where you started.  
It can be hard work  
Being an angel these days.  
But now I do less  
I stand back a lot of the time.  
I conserve my efforts  
I think more.

**John Rowan, September 2014**

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