

## **A BAG OF TOOLS**

**by R L Sharpe**

Isn't it strange how princes and kings,  
and clowns that caper in sawdust rings,  
and common people, like you and me,  
are builders for eternity?

Each is given a list of rules;  
a shapeless mass; a bag of tools.  
And each must fashion, ere life is flown,  
A stumbling block, or a stepping-stone.