

the opportunity or the good sense to get any of my thoughts explained. I have always regretted that confusion, continuing to see in my mind's eye the disappointment and chagrin on the face of this good and serious man, who, along with Robin and all the rest of us, I believe, really did wish always just to "get it straight." But in that fast-moving crowd, although he called out to me, David did not seem to even try to come over where I was standing. It seemed to me however, that one or more of his friends were tugging at his arm. I was surprised and puzzled by his sudden disappearance, and before I could say anything at all he was completely gone.

New Museum Folk Song

Three curators went a-hunting
And something they did find
They came upon an effect
By evolution left behind

The adaptionist said, "It's a function!"
The cladist, he said "Nae!"
The philosopher said, "It's the end of the world!
Let's go back the other way!"