

# More Than, a Nester

## *Owed to Seán Nestor*

*in honor of his 29th birthday*

by Dan Rutt, alias "Top Pun" (it's just, my pun name)

In the beginning  
There was a good egg  
In compassed  
By a paltry brood  
A restless nativity  
And ageless questions  
Of what thirst  
And what last  
Ordinally his number  
Enigmatically leading and following  
Both a head of the pack  
And singing his song inquire  
Weather alone  
Or getting it all together  
From elementary schooling  
To places high  
And lo  
Receiving the third degree  
And more than a hunch  
That there has to be  
More to IT than this  
To each day beat a different conundrum  
To get with the program  
AND run  
Taking a ballot from behind  
And still quixotically facing  
The con jury of the democratic machine  
Putting on a show  
Exposing posterity for all  
A worthy forerunner  
For when hell frees us  
And that blue moon  
At once kicks off

Such a buff juncture  
Of renewed politics  
And transparent patronage  
Of native sun  
Seán on, dazzling brother!  
As we cast our ballads for you  
Thinking outside the box  
Oar these daze, IT is something else  
Perhaps a bout  
Not mirrorly pick up sticks  
To be a big hit  
Rather solemn assemblies  
And parties making US green  
With envy  
Only of what is done together  
One for awe  
And awe for won  
And in earnest  
We are paid  
Surpassing fine feathered friends  
Roosts no longer our rulers  
Measured by our passions  
Sized up by our compassion  
Know longer having  
Only to trust  
As one under 30  
Soon enough  
Getting over one self  
Whys beyond your ears  
A fly guy  
Making home wherever  
You are  
More than, a nester