

## **The Happy Slow Thinker**

Full many a time a thought has come  
That had a bitter meaning in it.  
And in the conversation's hum  
I lost it ere I could begin it.

I've had it on my tongue to spring  
Some poisoned quip that I thought clever;  
Then something happened and the sting  
Unuttered went, and died forever.

A lot of bitter thoughts I've had  
To silence fellows and to flay 'em,  
But next day always I've been glad  
I wasn't quick enough to say 'em.

Edgar Albert Guest (1881- 1959)