

## Should Old Acquaintance

When the New Year's ball descends,  
A million bits  
Of white and colored confetti,  
Tossed from roofs of skyscrapers,  
Tumble helter-skelter, pell-mell,  
Like dancing comic clowns  
Prancing madly in mid-air,

A riot of aerial acrobats  
Performing Olympian stunts.  
Above the tumbling maze—  
black silence.