

Everyman [from *Everyman* adapted by Carol Ann Duffy]:

I think I have a soul.
In all humility, I think |I have a soul.
Where will it go?
To Nothingness?
When I was a child,
I'd lie in bed in the dark,
eyes tight shut,
and hold my breath -
just to imagine death.
But then a car
would sweep its headlights round my room
and end the game.
I think I have a soul.
Will it go to God?
God, if you are everywhere,
you were too difficult to comprehend
for one, weak, human man.
Forgive me that,
if you exist, allow my doubt.
But if I managed one good thing,
then count that in.

I think I have a soul -
like this planet has a moon -
my own soft light,
when there is only endless night.
Let it go free of Time,
of days and years and death,
of hope and memory.
In all humility,
let it go free of me -
I think I have a soul.