

## A Research Cycle

Music: G.F. Händel, W.A. Mozart, and G. Verdi

Text: A. Sjögren

I

Procrastination – my self's temptation  
Should I do it tomorrow or wait another day  
Await the right moment  
To make sure I do it well  
Await a the perfect draw  
Procrastination – my self's salvation  
My self in gamble to get a better draw

What if I tried it – fell short and blew it  
Oh it is bound to happen,  
I'm weak today, let me wait another day  
I'll be better off tomorrow  
I need a better draw

Procrastination – my self's temptation  
Should I do it tomorrow or wait another day  
Await the right moment  
To make sure I do it well  
Await a the perfect draw  
Procrastination – my self's salvation  
Maybe I'll do it tomorrow or wait another day  
Yes! I'll do it tomorrow or wait another day.

(music: Händel, Rinaldo, *Lascia ch'io pianga*)

||

You who have knowledge,  
Please tell me what to do  
Would you read my paper,  
Too long - I know that too  
Would you read my paper,  
Please and tell me what to do

It's a disaster,  
Far from clear, I know  
Yet quite a blaster  
With all the stuff I show

Little has been written  
Within this field  
Could it make into top-ten  
Will it ever yield

I loose all confi-  
dence I have in me  
Should I kill immediately?  
Skip and leave it be

Maybe I should save it,  
Cut, revise and keep  
So much crap is written  
Why couldn't this

Make AER or may-  
be JPE  
Make me a name one day  
And give me ten-  
ure at some department  
I need a break  
Please let it happen  
Please, tell me keep.

You who have knowledge,  
Please, tell me what to do  
Would you read my paper,  
Too long - I know that too  
Would you bless my paper,  
Please and say it's good  
Would you bless my paper,  
Please and tell me it is good

(music: Mozart, Nozze di Figaro, Voi che sapete )

### III

A letter, letter from a journal, is it from the editor? It is a reject!  
Or is it, can it be a good sign that today is Monday? What should I expect?

We hope you - Oh Lord! they want me to – YES! - Resubmit it  
My day is made. I cannot believe I finally did it.  
I have to read this carefully. Revise and Resubmit

But why this, what is it he's saying, he doesn't stop complaining,  
he thinks I am all wrong  
Who is he? Why is he so grumpy? He kills all what I've done

All is lost, give it up, send it to the bin!  
I cannot give it up, I have to make a trial  
Maybe not today, I'll wait another day!

(music: Verdi, *La Traviata*, *Addio del passato*)