

The Glass Zoo

Tiny animals
sparkling on a high shelf
glass on glass

delicately tinted
the palest of pinks
-----of yellows
of greens-----

light shining through them
from all angles
*** impossible ***
*** unpredictable ***
marvels of grace
the glassblowers art

tiny feet
flower stem necks

why is the giraffe green

aren't they supposed to be yellow

how come you can see through them

pleeeese
puuleese

let me hold one
I won't bust it

no, never again
pleeeese

She sighed, passed a weary hand
over her over large eyes

A beautiful woman,
with dove's eyes
a gentle, meek countenance
in mid life

Will they all be shattered,
she thought
difficult for her even to
think an unkind thought

missing feet, tails
How they shine so !
They comfort me

So pretty ++++
++++ So light
So guileless ++++
++++ So free

God

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Would that I could be so free
What will his mood be tonight, I wonder

The child tugged at her skirt
& she passed down
a tiny pink deer

her face blushed
in beauty
her faith
an ornament of loveliness

the child tried to make the deer gallop
a thin leg snapped

##

The Black Dogs

Like the freezing wind
howling down
from October mountaintops

The black dogs of November
roar in
eyes great & glowing &
red
blazing

spit drooling
in stringy threads
thrown over powerful shoulders

black dogs
of depression
chase down the human spirit

always chasing * * *
* * * never caught

banished

1/2

to GRRRowlllllll
+++++ & slink behind
the heart's door
making odd threatening noises
deep in their throats

we'll get you yet, get you get
YOU

}}} stifled }
muffled now
by
God's incredible Praisegift

into the rare dappled
dew drenched light
of His Love
& encouragement

November's black dogs
muzzled again
... helpless ...
to rend & tear & destroy
##

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*** The Lion ***
(of Praise)

Tawny
(beautiful)
muscles rippling

Giant paws
crossed
on each other

massive head
lowered
great yellow eyes

half closed
slits of bright
in the darkened cave

Breath
soft . . . even
as one animal
after another

traipses by,
occasionally peeking in
at the mass of fur

Five Six Seven
days
& long moon bright nights

the magnificent beast
bides his time
not really asleep
but
not really awake

his gut g u r g l
---- ing
digesting
his last kill

A dainty antelope
p a u s e s
sniffing the dank cave air
as if its a delicate wine

*** Unaware ***

of the great
yellow eyes
half-closed
watching her closely

Dainty hoof
steps lightly
like a ballet dancer
on pirouette

One second +++++ { ! }

too late
As muscles ripple
& spring

Jaws like steel springs
at her tiny throat
laced now
in blood
as if in precious pearls

The lion
yawned
(bored now)
thrill of the kill over

& sat down
like melted butter
to hover
over his feast

other, lesser
creatures
holding back
fear fully . . .
. . . respect fully

As the King
licked his chops
in a grandiose gesture

his manner
over large
& scintillating

415

like a wild FIRE
on the grasslands
which none could control
&
none could stop

even his slumber
full
of controlled power
dominating
the very air

by his
very winning nature

Conqueror
Victor
Purveyor
of Eternal Life

Jesu
The LION of the tribe of
JUDAH
##

S15

A Southern Country Wedding

Like streams
of the Milky Way
lights strung out
in graceful arcs

Southern
country music
gee -- tar
... banjo ...
... mandolin ...

}} a Man of Constant Sorrow }}

pickin' n strummin'
blushing bride

tears streaming
look
look at me
he commands

1/4

the girl
recovers herself
*** a young madonna ***

wishing
to be anywhere
but there

her true beauty
in reticence
as the Word

embraced them
like a lover

in His ...
in His ...
in HIS Name ...

Not for now
but...yes...for...ever
&
forever

214

I'll stop looking back now
I'm not afraid
the child-woman thought

The cheers rose
like a rising tide

Mr. & Mrs. (!)
her pleasure showed
in downcast eyes

His . . .
in the firm handshake

too small
hat
tilted back
on his massive head

One Day . . . One Day
at last !!

314

One Day
[Oh Blessed Day]
has come

As twilight melted
into night

& the two
merged into One

The angels laughed delightedly
&
did back flips
all around Heaven

In Your Name (!)
++++ Lord +++++
In Your Name

##

4/4

Ah-ha! & Gotcha!

or

Two Do Do Birds

Up in a tree
k i s s i n g
clutched on the same branch
(flightless)

. . . twirling . . .
round & round
the rotten branch

well,
what is it you DO
the child asked

The Do Dos
b u r s t
into alternate giggles

115

First one
down on the branch
Then the other
flipping backwards (in glee)

as the branch
creaked
& gr---oan-ed
flaking off
dry rot

We . . . why, we
(((hehehehehehehe)))
StEaL
yeah yes
that's what we are BEST at

Smarter !!
!! Better
than all the other creatures
in the forest

2/5

The branch
c r a c k e d
smartly, LOUDly

The DoDos
shook
their silly heads
completely forgetting
they couldn't
fly

& save themselves
before the branch
*** f e l l ***

Yes, they bragged
in alternate voices-----
from the young (!)
(!) the old
the black (!)
(!) the white
the purple (!)

3/5

OH Wait !!!!
(hehehehehehe)
there is NO purple

{we are far aBBBBove logic, the law}

Two,
three,
even four (or more)
ISBNs

yes....genius * * *
thats what it is
pure * * * genius
s
s
s
s

One faltered
scr-e-e-ching

as the branch began
to break

415

Duh Duh

DUMB

Do Dos

all feathers

*** no brains ***

S p l a t t e r ---ingggggg

(((like raw eggs)))

on the

hot pavement

of International

Law Enforcement

##

5/5