This fox walks into a poem

around the bar stand a wolf, a vulture, a crow and two rabbits; on the villanelle lounge a boa constrictor, a couple of chinchillas and three cats.

What are you doing here? the crow asks,
May I ask what you're doing here? fox replies,
Oh we all symbolize something or other, says boa.
A raven sextet plays another rondeau redouble',
crow caws along, a little off key.

Well, I gotta take a whiz, wolf howls, and heads for the john door.

He's lifting his leg to piss in the villanelle when fox comes in: This place is one big metaphor, Tell me, wolf snaps, lowering his leg, I can't stand it.

How come she put you in the poem? one of the cats asks fox. Oh she needed something to rhyme with locks or talks and keep her pentameter, I guess. Now the boa's hitting on one of the chinchillas, but she knows he's only after oral sex.

Last stanza, bartender calls, closing in four lines, fox orders another round, talks over the music, as the ravens play their last number, they all finish with tequila sestinas as the poet locks the back door.

Fox Tracks

not yet dawn

drops of blood

across the lawn

a fox

tracks fresh November snow

prowls nose high

has hunted mice and voles all night

ruffles its fur

carries fresh kill

in its jaw

shakes off snowflakes

while in the warm house

we sleep

the night world invisible

thinking we're safe from death

long before

we have our first coffee

the fox has eaten its vole

bones and all

sleeps now

its tracks

and blood

fresh still

Show Me God

When I was seven I asked my parents for a book with a picture of God.

They brought home Bible books with Jesus on the cover and stories about prophets like Abraham and Isaac.

What was I expecting?
God driving a car or eating fried chicken,
God smoking a cigarette and drinking coffee,
God teaching my second grade class?

Older now, I've read many arguments, some mornings I wake up an atheist, some mornings I wake up wondering. One morning I won't wake up at all.

When that time comes, I'll die still wondering, but just scatter me outside my window among goldenrod and aster.

All in a Day's News

deadly quake in Afghanistan and Pakistan

violence in Syria

huge spike in civilian flight

assault on villages

9,000 migrants a day

crossed into Greece

U.S. debt default

potentially cataclysmic default

major seismic fault

cuts in Medicare and social security

disability benefits

dementia is draining

leading killers of Americans

homelessness vexes mayor

lion populations at risk

misleading idea

Florida and Texas

look pretty mediocre

biennial score card

math and reading scores

quake multiplies war's woes

magnitude of 7.5

Hindu Kush

arrive in droves

make themselves at home

trying to salvage belongings

shaking assumptions

vehicle started shaking

held her seat

defies critics

started as a lark

she won

lower house

political novice studies hard

learns the needs of her constituents

houses collapsed

staring at the building

about to fall as it shook

appeal on climate change

deadly heat forecast in Persian Gulf by 2100

intolerable to humans

threatens human life

lion populations would drop by half

in Central and West Africa

rain to soak eastern U.S.

California drought

Paranoia in west Texas

he reached for the butt

of his holstered gun

wide-scale campaign upheaval

presidential campaign is lacking momentum

DNA of 11,500 year old child

urging students to attend college

civil rights voice

lies about police brutality

arrest or assault of black citizens

he picked the student up and threw her across the room

more likely to die than whites

at hands of police

said black lives matter

something straight out of Orwell

pulled black drivers over for no reason

searched them twice as often

a new low in campaign finance

murder and mayhem

middle school to grave

lower standards

in deadly earthquake

books and dishes flew across the room

Thanks to *The New York Times* and *CNN*

Facts

Maybe on another planet orbiting a different sun there are alternate facts but not usually on our planet and even on theirs it's unlikely a sun revolves around the world and even here a robin's egg is blue today's warmer than yesterday birds fly and we can't an egg falls if dropped for only so long will people revolve around a despot all creatures evolve