Simplicity

I thought of a mad grasshopper painstakingly, caressingly It must have seen the undertones of the atlantic It must have spoken discreetly to the steadfast, but shrewd rabbit of rich gold cloths in the Sahara

The culprits, mostly ravens greedy creatures, are they not? acknowledge the value of the cloths. The rabbit vacillates between itself and the raven's proverbs. To me, the rabbit and the ravens attain to a superficial simplicity not much different from one another.

Mommy

Please, Please, do your duty clad yourself in armor an indisputable knight of judicial epithets I command it;

At least, Mommy dearest You have held an iron sword Such pity it fell in February

May, a gentle month
I leased you
my uttermost humble divinity
in the bivouac between cherry tress
an un-sequential justification
in the matter of motherly terms
like an implicit contract between
a knight and it's orders
I repeat;mommy dearest
Your bound fell in February.