

In the Beginning, Sestina #2, Boots

1. In the Beginning

The day was done,
And the light of the now dead sun
Shone upon the planet--
Earth is what they named it,
Though the leaves were red
And the Earth was dead.
Scratching her chin,
She said, "How did it begin?"
From nothing was the theory,
but to see it clearly,
Now that was true science.

It was a mighty arms race,
To see the creation of space.
When a team from China suddenly
Printed the blueprint for the time machine.
When news got out,
Everyone was all about,
Getting those plans,
Killing the man,
Who wrote it all out.

And so it was, an evil team
of evil scientists riding the stream,
Of grime,
of time,
To IN THE BEGINNING,
before there was singing,
And maybe they sang,
As they watched the big bang,
But no one heard a verse
As the travelers of time became the universe.

2.

Sestina #2

She was in a long, black gown,
reading through the menu
with her spindly hands. Outside there was rain,
the farmer quickly turning over mud with a spade
He had to get in before dark--can you believe it? A witch!
and he didn't want to be her next target.

"It's you! And right on target!"
said the banker who had called the police after spotting the gown.
"I know it's her, the witch,
and danger's on the menu.
I've got my torch, my pitchfork, my spade,
and if she goes after me you'd better believe it's gonna rain".

And indeed, it did rain.
Billie was inside playing darts, always hitting the target
"Was your card a spade?"
asked his brother, practicing magic in his elaborate gown.
"No," sighed Billie, crumpling and tossing an old menu,
"But speaking of magic, have you heard of the witch?"

"Ha! A witch!
Everyone's just upset about all this rain.
Worried about the crops drowning, losing options on Diana's cafe menu,
Worried that we're the target
of God's wrath, of some mage in a gown,
that we're a heap of dirt for the storm to spade."

And just then, she walked in with the farmer's spade,
The witch,
smiling, in her dark, iconic gown.
The wind let in the rain
Through the door, "It's time for target
practice", she said. "I'm hungry and you're on the menu."

"The menu?!"
shouted Billie, "how have you gotten the farmer's spade?"
"He was my target,
and I'm a witch,
What do you expect? That you'll be saved by the rain?"

And with that, she disappeared into her gown.

The gown turned to smoke and like the banker had said, danger was on the menu.
The deafening rain hid the sound of the attacking possessed spade,
She was a witch, and Billie and his brother were her target.

3.

Boots

The snow is wet when it melts.
The ice cracks
and the kindergarten class goes
clack clack clack
the ducks say quack
and geese flee from the cold Canada.

Flee with a limp
it's no use running in stilts unless stunts.
And runts can't do stunts in stilts,
It's not natural
Don't go outside like that
have you looked at the weather
Tsk tsk tsk, it's
task as a basket
mixed as a plastic
brisk as a casket.