

There Were Giants Upon the Earth in Those Times and the Wickedness of Men

by Angela Kubinec

We laugh at them, parading two-by-two. Elephants roll tail to trunk across the makeshift gangplank, wide slats flexing under their sway. A pair of snakes contemplates gulping a pair of frogs. Their clandestine movements stun a cricket and his mate. Birds squat and tremble. No one eats anyone, but the clouds form clusters and gnarl the sky. They grow ever heavier and promise us fury. Our robes cling from wind and rain. The span for the animals shoves aside and a large door slams. The mud consumes our feet. Our threadbare cackling reverberates in the wrath of the heavens.

