

# The Child's Veil

*by* Carl Santoro

Perhaps some other child  
began pulling it

maybe a slow pull  
or a sudden jerk

You felt the pain  
nevertheless.

It once covered your mind  
with the innocence  
of the child's world,  
protected by adults to  
keep you happy

Happy living in the wonderland  
known as planet earth.  
In the wonderland mindset  
they set up for you.

You had helped them  
wish for a  
white Christmas  
where flying reindeer and a  
rolly polly bearded Santa  
would visit your house

You had helped them  
wish for a  
brown bunny  
large, tall and chocolate,  
who sat in plastic grass,

among multi-colored  
jelly beans, and  
who would visit your house.

You said yes when they  
offered the bacon  
with your  
happy feet pancakes

Yes when they  
drove to a window  
that handed out  
happy hamburgers

Yes when they  
flavored the white milk  
with happy chocolate

Yes when they added  
yellow cheese to  
your yellow happy eggs

Blow out the candles  
your veil is gone at seven.

What do you do now  
with the happy truth?

