

# Diana and the White-Haired Moon Goddess

*by* Jerry Ratch

You know what, I'll bet  
You got bit by Snake Charmer Boy  
And your world fell out from under you  
Didn't it? I'll bet you thought  
That kind of poison could never  
Touch your little frosted heart  
You thought you'd seen it all  
And nothing would ever  
Affect your reasons to lie stiff  
With the dead and accept your  
Normal fate, but he bit your permafrost  
And you came lately  
Back to life and it hurt  
Just a bit, didn't it?  
And you're not the same witch  
You once thought you were  
I'll just bet

