Old Soul

by Jerry Ratch

She's an old soul who was
scattered to the winds
like a thousand butterflies
and a moth
She has no center
and flits from event to event
and can't miss out on
a thing, because crikey,
what if she missed something
important?

And the moth is a part of the soul
that drifts into the auditorium
during an orchestra concert
and they have to go after her
with a net during the intermission
so that she doesn't cause another
incident during the second half
of the Bach Concerto in A Minor
or B Minor either

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