

On an Iceberg of Words

by Jerry Ratch

She cut me adrift

On an iceberg of words

And words melt

As you know

Looks like we may have

Gone out on the limb

A little too far without

A toe-hold on Reality

Doesn't it?

But I saw the headlines:

Cows Bound for Slaughterhouse Make a Dash for Freedom

And

Yet another mall evacuated in upstate New York

Due to heavy infestation of mall rats

Well, I thought I'd seen and heard about enough

Until now, because

My muse just blew a fuse

When suddenly a little boy

Who looked a lot like me, asked:

“Do you think God will play with me?”

Well, that ... that's a great question, Timmy

