

Puppet X, 4

by Jerry Ratch

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I'm not a practicing angel,
ladies and gentlemen

Got these penny wings
out of boredom

I need to know
that black and grey place
inside an angel
where you bow your head,

when a puppet
forgets himself,

when a man learns
how small deer laugh

— that we live
singing about lettuce —
blue lettuce on Thursday...

(when they turn over a card
and hand you a rule)

"a bunny may weep

a bunny may sleep

*and a big bunny
may pray
once in awhile..."*

For I must spend time with them

And we will have our hours
ready

