

# 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

