Puppet X, 4

by Jerry Ratch

4

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