Wake Up, Morning, Think Fast

A branch of blue brussels sprouts
shouts bewildered whereabouts
Fruit basket! Fruit casket!
hanging from the ceiling.
And saying so seems
such a silly thing indeed,
so indeed the thing is silly
such it seems I said!

But a beating bug’s blankets
of wings whapping Where
Here, there, wack and worth
STOP! DROP! Roll over steam
falling forever forward and fainting.
Ranting and raving
and rooting and tooting
chanting and shaving
clashing and splashing.

Stumped on The Riddle
Stuck in The Middle
Articulate card able-minded creator.
You’re Joy
and I am your brother.
Proud to be, a letter ahoy!
Infinity Bird—unite, unite.
Tell me your secret word—tonight, tonight.

Life a be.
Flood sun in.
Wretched is the Wren
Who knows the Worm
Whose worm is a Wall
Waiting to wonder
Why? Why? Why…