

Mewithoutyou

"Fig With A Bellyache"

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the Camel in the desert took a ship across the lake
while the Fish in search of water found a Fig with a
bellyache
who overheard the waves as they headed for the
shore:

we're not so sure of separations anymore!

at the Caterpillar picnic Brother Butterfly stole a
rhubarb stem,
licked and dipped it in the sugar bowl
caught out for Massachusetts in a double-stack train
through the Adirondacks, spinning like a weathervane
gathering & cutting & splitting & stacking the wood
our fuel is neatly piled and we all feel good

we pretend to care and like we understand
our eyes go soft, but know it now:
what we're thinking about's your mammary glands
and how to sail your birth canal

we found a pot to fit the lid, to
know less now than when we were smarter did
our thoughts are like a teabag on the saucer -
all the flavor gone

the Dog below our waist's aroused
as arms embrace the pretty Gals
but came much more as a surprise
it happening while I hugged the Guys!

we planted before the final frost and
once were found but now we're lost
we've got a heckuva lot to learn
about remaining Taciturn

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