

Creatures

"Strolling Wolf"

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at dusk through wheat field
through the olive groves
and vineyards
insects like aeroplanes
fly past the strolling man
crackling spike plant
hovering hawk
all on the ground alive
take a swig of moonshine
listen to the madness whine
andalucian
andalucian
sunflowers
bulls and purple bees
listen to the lone wolf
strolling
take a swig of moonshine
taste its heady wine
andalucian
andalucian
sunflowers
bulls and purple bees
lone wolf howling
lone wolf howling
strolling wolf
strolling wolf
andalucian
the morning star has long since gone
the sun is high in the sky
shadowless a figure stands
stranded on venus sands
up in the blue and circling
the seabirds watch and wait
for movement of a certain kind
down on their dinner plate
where children played
a flower lays
pulled and torn up by its roots
and where it stood the empty space
just screams.....
down on the flats baby turtles race
for safety of the big deep

and white caps come crashing in
indifferent to tender flesh
shriek of attack then moving in
a raucous clash a gourmet din
of cruel gull beaks and tearing skin
screaming.....
lit by the evening star at venus sands
against a blood orange sky
there's a shadow of a figure prone
abandoned and all alone
venus sands

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