



...october 8, 2019...

**no wandering lambs of mary
made the blackbirds sing –
no snowy fleece was ever sold
in empty bags or full –**

**there was no georgie porgie
who kissed the girls and ran
till we build walls from eggshells
in worlds of pretend –**

**we danced to songs jack and jill
with pussy cats and mice
tumbling through rabbit holes
and tossing stars at night –**

**with cats from the invisible
we traveled teapot realms
until we grew the a-b-c's
that adulthood installed –**

**now we've think that magic
is but a childhood game
when really everything we do
begins with 'let's pretend'.**