

## Storm

when the storm comes  
aprons turn into kites  
and meadows roll up their grass  
as you hang on tight to unknowing

when the storm comes  
all sayings gain great meaning  
aha is as real as rocks  
but the gale isn't hearing you

when the storm comes  
the mast breaks away and floats off  
before you can lash yourself to it  
and the sirens won't stay on the shore

when the storm comes  
the moon jumps under the cow  
and laughs at the little dog  
then takes back the spoon and the dish

when the storm comes  
all yes becomes quite maybe  
all no seems not so bad  
as you hang on tight to unknowing

when the storm comes  
flowers recite scripture  
trees are genuflecting  
and logic's good for a laugh

when the storm comes  
all history rolls up in a ball  
all tomorrow was never heard of  
and the now impossibly grins

when the storm comes  
thunder and winter both weep  
clouds seem turned by a crank  
the crank turned by an ogre

\* \* \*

when the storm abates  
the waves all merge into one  
which is as good as calm  
but you hang on tight to unknowing

when the storm is all over  
the sun is back in its place  
everything is everywhere again  
but you're still not sure moons don't laugh