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The devil dropped down and smiled

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The devil dropped down and smiled
Sean Hoen

Have you heard, the devil came in
to town, with his wide eyed
men manning planes

He soared into the heart of
the civilized
and showed them that evil
still burns near them
with rare but great explosions

He came into town and bent
towers,
disappearing into flames and
vapors
As skyward things collapsed and
other things died,
he reminded them that his smile
still smiles, and is cunning and
stealthy

In the moment, his is a flame that
is too huge and hot to understand or shout at,
but in longer time
it will be written, as it is always
written,
atrocity will be again a thing on a page,
or screen,
and the struggles of energies will
continue,
as men breathe and things are built,
he will smile
and be cunning, and find new and more clever
ways to throw his balance
on the civilized, who want more than all
to give the smile
a face