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Pagan Baby

William Cole

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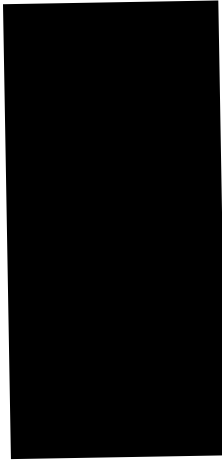


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PAGAN BABY

WILLIAM COLE

Jesus, Buddha, and Muhammad
take their tea with me.

Jesus takes cream;

Muhammad sugar;

Buddha just drinks his straight.

Wisdom grows like fruit on trees:

Sometimes pears;

sometimes grapes;

sometimes bananas.

Maybe I don't like apples,

but I eat them anyway

'cause they're good for me.

Or maybe I'll just throw it away,
and let the whole thing go to waste,
where mold and fungus feed on it
and breed a new world into being:

Tiny trees growing on an apple

With tiny people living under them,

Building tiny monuments

Of three men taking tea.