

Poetry Series

WILLIE SALTERS
- poems -

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WILLIE SALTERS()

His Time Is Done

HE KNOWS HIS TIME HAS COME
AS HE SITS HE SIPS THE LAST DRIPS OF HIS BOTTLE OF RUM...
MAKIN NOTIONS THAT HIS TIME HAS COME
STEADY WAITIN NERVOUSLY SHAKIN TILL HIS MIND IS NUMB... CLEVERLY LIES
WHILE HE USES HIS NINE HE'S DONE...
WHAT KEEPS HIM TOGETHER, THE OPERATIONAL TIES HE RUN...
NOW HE'S PRAYING TO HIS ALMIGHTY FATHER
THAT HE JUST- MIGHT- GIVE HIM SOME ALMIGHTY POWER...
WAIT HE'S MARRIED TO THAT ALMIGHTY DOLLAR,
STOP PRAYING KUZ PRAYERS MAKEHIM SEEM LIKE AN ALMIGHTY COWARD...

TO BE CONTINUED...

WILLIE SALTERS