The God*

-- Tom Savage

Guard God or God guard. Both ideas seem equall y ridiculous If not obnoxious. Their hours never seem to arrive Except in the minds of the deluded Distribute their shadows how they may. Who remembers how they got started Probably in some dimly lit cave. Silent souls make about as much sense As no souls at all. This is neither suicide nor genocide. It's simply the truth, The first casualty when emotions poison thought. Grab it if it appears. If you can't, It's probably a hallucination. They become humiliations quickly. The dynamic of situations is often obscure. A piece of the action from silence May prove hard to find. Things and people go missing all the time. Mostly they turn up or down. One way or the other, any mother Knows that and can tell you In almost any dialect you wish to hear it in. Nobody has a happy ending, really.

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^{*}Written while watching The Guard by John Michael McDonagh