

Seditious Children

Mycele

2008

We will meet at the midnight hour
past the tree stump forest.
We will be sneaky slinkies and walky-
talkies. Robin Hood's woods would be so
proud. Merry boys and girls sing
carnavalesque ballads and awaken
the tree's breeze—our back beat.
Tonight, we escape to sing songs with the animals
songs that none of us know the words to.
To night, the birds chirp out of tune
cats howl and dogs' purrr-
fects the tone. We may never see
dawn, but for one night we danced unhindered

fifth Estate

Mykle
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