

## **I Was Crazy Once**

By Brandon M. Dennis

With iron prodders and pokey things  
They scrape and mar and break and bleed  
While the younglings lay in dreams  
Of Lucifer's fall and Adam's deed

Down the hatch where leaves fall  
I saw the coin of the smartest side  
Where no one knows how big or small  
The cuckoo grins at his feathery ride

Forever they swept the furthest barrow  
And within found what he foretold  
About Thor's goats' marrow  
The shimmering rays the sword-blade hold

I then went walking down the ravine  
To examine every flying whim  
Whose scales are now better seen  
In feathery flinching fighting fin

Beneath my skin I saw it crawl  
And make its trail and burrow deep  
Forever to retain the call  
of laughter for your ears to keep!

And you who sit on earthy-blood  
Read the tree-flesh while you chew  
on runes carved with inky mud.  
You think I'm crazy, don't you?