

# I Am The Locust

Kathy Mar

I am the locust and I tell the quiet lies  
To ageless gentle children with sparkle in their eyes  
And all the while She watches and waits her monstrous chance  
To terminate the dreaming in all our song and dance

The quiet lies of dreaming  
Remain in spite of time  
And all her evil scheming  
Cannot cull the magic rhyme  
I am the locust and I sing the locust song  
Sing along

People laughing, breathing, turn to robots as I watch  
And isolation claims them as they shrink from human touch  
And She has many victories but still my lies live on  
And they will grow and flourish when her dark machine has gone

Each generation brings the ones with sparkle eyes  
The children She has not suborned with all her glib replies  
And some day when the ones who dream rise up to take their stand  
The children of the locust will bring magic to the land