Evil

Red House Painters

Sad reminders of what seems years ago Warm southern sun shines through Station wagon windows like solar energy And when in the night your brother turned to me And said, "God, do you look evil in the dark?"

That made me feel good

Sad reminders of mid-west winter snow Cold catholic church heaven in stained glass windows Like rock candy and when on Sunday their daughter turned at me And said, "Mom and dad, is it a boy or a girl? Mom and dad, is it a he or a she?"

That made me feel good