

Crooked Mile

by sally *Wednesday, Mar 13 2019, 10:16pm*

international / poetry / post

he found a crooked coin
a currency now forelorn
but didn't buy a crooked cat that
only caught crooked mice
or took up residence in a little
crooked house

he placed his crooked coin between steel
hammer and anvil plate
and beat it back to shape
restoring the harmony
that once prevailed
before that wicked crooked mile
contorted everything out of shape --

he took his restored coin to that eternal straight gate
and paid his entry into paradise
for him and his wayward mates
proving to all that he was not
That crooked man