The Day I Died (almost) 2-5-15

Demerius Street

I remember it well

A sliding board that reached the sky

Teeter Totter and Merry-Go-Round

Swings on legs of shiny steel

A sandbox fit for forts and castles

A creek with mud for dams to build

All this and more I remember well

Now . . .

Beyond this was Forbidden Land

The blackened road for Automobiles

You never step onto this place

Said a finger pointed into my face

But on the other side arose

Temptations for a three year old

Stepped I upon forbidden land

I never saw the rushing man

His truck the size of an elefink

Upon me came with a deafening screech

I stopped and turned his truck did I see

Standing near two feet away from me

And did observe the driver now

His hands dead locked

On his steering wheel

His head hung low as if in mourning

Suddenly then

Snatched up was I my feet were dangling

And felt the hand of

A mother’s

Retribution . . .