

Dorothyville, Kansas, September 9, 1999

THEY KNEW PLACES WHERE

A man could crawl up in a wormhole
 No bigger than his head
Vampires served as lifeguards
 And pools were full of blood
Sea life lived forever
 But evening skies could die
Birds took over cities
 And all the cars could fly
Falling was only backwards
 And nothing hit the ground
Music came from eggshells
 And was laid upon the land
Days were always longest
 When night ran out of time
Poets wrote the books
 But could not read a line
Prizes went to losers
 And armies always won
Sins of a wayward father
 Could not ignite the son
Lovers courted seedlings
 And sex came from a gourd
A man could crawl inside a woman
 And always be reborn