

HOMER

Homer lived next door;
not the Greek God, but the Cat,
who believed where ever he was at
was his. What boundaries are for
he never learned—and cared less.
Our two dogs worked hard
chasing him out of their yard,
but they never beat his stubbornness.

Finally, Homer used his number 9
proving to the driver of a car
that the dividing line
was only paint.

Roughly, from where he is to where we are
is the distance 'twixt sinner and Saint.

by Lee Netzler