

ALIENS

It was a sunny morning
I chose to take a drive.
The more I drove away
The more I felt alive.

I stopped at Danby Mountain
And chose a special trail-
To take me someplace interesting
I knew I couldn't fail.

Brown leaves crunching underfoot
Stepping up so high-
Avoiding fallen trees
That had laid down to die.

I came upon a different world
A theater of stone;
And I almost thought I was-
But was I all alone?

With the coldness and the dampness
And all day morning air
Is anybody else here?
Was I even there?

Soon I heard some splashing
Oh what echoing sounds-
That drew my attention quickly
To something strange around.

Then another sound
It's origin was queer;
Like some religious chanting
With mixxing notes all clear.

Suddenly four beings
Appeared from who knows where;
When I looked around before
I did not see them there.

They were all dressed the same-
In satin robes of black.
With hoods upon their heads-
One carrying a sack.

They looked around so much
It was different for them too-
Like they came from someplace else
And Earth was something new.

Finally the sat down
And seemed to communicate;
Hand symbols same but different
Are the happy or irrate?

One got up to find
Where it had placed it's bag,
Emptied out the contents-
An American flag.

A mit, a sign, a hat, a gun
The flag contained- that's all.
What would they do with these things?
A mit without a ball.

And disrobing one by one
They began to play-
Making "fun" of what they'd seen,
"America Today"

Our senses blocked by sports,
A mask we put on with ease.
Don't trespass here, don't trespass there,
Don't touch me if you please.
Tell me what the style is,
I want to be in fashion.
Oh how I love violence,
With -cide we have a passion.

Rerobed themsalves, still sitting down
They slowly formed a line-
Pulling one and three down
And keeping perfect time.

Standing ut together
And leaving their own space
They left their things behind-
In this God forsaken plsce.

I heard more splashes- echoing sounds
That drew my attention no more.
Seeing boards with rusty nails I knew
Someone had been here before.