

Virgins and Villains
poetry selections

(excerpt)

THE DAY OF THE DONKEY

Early light is penetrating the working mind even before the dawn has begun and someone is stirring in a restless sleep for he knows the night is an inadequate divider between the endless shifts that he must keep.

Work!

Sweating jackasses lubricating the metal and mental gears

of masterful machinery as a quiet menacing eye glances around
until another tired animal is found
and the eye screams a familiar sound,

Work!

Thousands of muscles twitch and turn the glistening slippery knobs
of complex and greasy gods, and one godly device noisily clamors,
and the eye screams and throws hammers
at an ill-prepared apprentice who stammers,

w-w-work

About the author:

G. Ellwood Augello spends most of his time in the Asian-Pacific islands.