

## Michelangelo's God

He stamped across the universe  
And thrust His hand into a sun  
That kissed His palm with ardent rage  
Then glowing, blushed, and died a stone

He walked across the galaxies  
Drinking stardust as He went  
Debauching on the liquor turned  
To bitter gall in a gentle mouth.

Great stars He burst in drunken blows  
Split the mangers' vestal light  
And over the years shewed flame  
That rent the veil of blinded man.

—Basil Raymond