

If Green Is Alive

Linda Leroy

Tell me turtle man

so small and crippled.

Age is seen on your face in a wrinkled message.

If green is alive, then are you dead?

Like the epitaphs you are decaying.

Who knows when you were brought into this world?

I can't read the date of your departure.

Tell me, is the air that keeps you alive

worth breathing? Or shall I climb the mountain

to meet the bearded man you speak of?

Or stay and complain like the willow does?

Tell me turtle man

so small and crippled,

You say you are not afraid to meet earth,

Should I also cover myself with dirt?

I don't believe a great power exists.

Where is all His Love? I have not seen it.

Tell me turtle man why you smile and weep?

"You are dead my son

down in the ground d

e

e

p."