

Sin's Song

Frank Braun

I wonder,
If Newton under his apple tree,
Bright,
Pondering the philosophy of nature,
And his physics,
Ever considered the erection,
And how its majestic incline up -
Up, defies -
Up, defiantly from downward gravity -
Up, from the heated passion pump below -
Up, like the crane boom -
Pointed up,
Up, always building, building,
Building up -
Up, like the gun and volcano -
Up, to hot eruptions -
Explodes.
Hot eruptions exploding
New life, new hope,
And more erections.