

Imp God / *Pat McKeage*

Almost like dust they were,
the old man and woman,
skin stretched tight
against hollow bones,
faces lined white caverns,
blue rivers through
their hands,
and the Imp god
who frolicked through galaxies
taking long pisses
upon still misty planets,
and blending in;
and pissing on cold planets:
steam;

And upon earth
where he happened to notice
the old man and woman
sleeping naked together
and the Imp god in a
moment of defiance
decided to do his good deed
for the eon
upon this botched planet
and he woke
the old man and woman
naming them Adam and Eve
bidding them look outside:
the winter ice gone,
a full moon in their eyes,
and the Imp god whispered,
"Walk the green blue sea,"
and there were palm trees,
their trunks curved
like young girls' arms
guiding their way,
and Adam and Eve
looked upon each other
Adam noticing Eve had

skin smooth as combed velvet,
and a bigger bush
than she had ever had,
and Eve observing Adam
more amply endowed
than he had ever been,

and they came to the sea
where green turtles with circle eyes
started to run about,
where snakes bowed and danced
and howler monkeys who ate
crooked apples sang in the trees,
and Adam and Eve slipped
into the sea, feet touching
the yellow shelled bottom and began
their heated love, love

that smoothed the inside of the earth,
shrank volcanoes;
sent beetle plagues sliding
to their maker,

and the moon looking down
grew soft with pride,
started to hum,
knowing its reason for being,
the sea animals
watched in awe,
the turtles swimming
near Adam and Eve
closed their eyes,
scratched each other's bottoms,
the seaweed parted,
the fish glided in and out;
Adam and Eve made love
that made even the Imp god weep.