

Ver 3
please replace Ver 1
with this one.
Thanks

Waiting for the DROP!

Minutes languish like hours as I wait
for bars on wheels to glide from side to side,
anticipating the jailer's call
to free my indomitable soul
from this staging chamber,
and release my petulance upon the day.

"DROPPING!"* he'll scream, like the tears
I shed for the loves I left behind
to embark on my mission of redemption.
They call it rehabilitation. Not I,
as folly and farce and cluster-fuck
seem better cognomens.

The walls close in a little tighter
with each pass of the second hand,
'round the one face that doesn't look
down on me with disdain.
It matters not the only difference 'tween us is attire
as his crimes are every bit as offensive as mine.

But 'tis what it is and I know the biz
ness and order of this morn that begins
long before our star pierces night's vail.
I'll don my threads of colorless drape
as I contemplate the starter's gun
that sounds with a click of my cell door latch.

Make haste zookeeper and spring this rodent from his cage,
for I have miles to go before I sleep
and promises to keep this Frost filled day.
Release me so that I may exchange these shackles
for raven's wings and soar, if only for a while,
before returning to my wonted existence.

-SPIN 2022

* The command give by guards at a penitentiary before throwing the lever
that releases the cell doors to slide open.
As in, "Dropping for Chow, Rec., Showers,..."