

THE LIFE OF THE SIGN

A word is an animal.

Don't cut it open.

That is disrespect.

And you'll not learn much.

Or not as much

as watching it play.

And mate.

And reproduce.

Forage for food.

Make alliances, mark its turf.

Watch the word swing.

Its weight bends the trees.

It journeys across the river.

Its environment full of risks.

Full of danger.

A word is an animal.

Relish its rainbow plumage.

Watch it live.

Watch it play.

PHILIP BOLD