Wilderness House Literary Review 11/2

James B. Nicola **Coil**

A snake coils into half a double-helix like half a molecule of DNA or half a pair of lovers. Either way

the single snake comprises only half of the creative thing it wants to be: a tabernacle of fertility.

And *helix*, after all, does rhyme with *felix*, the Latin not for *snakelike*, but *happy*. When someone with a graduate degree

goes on about Kipling, they make me laugh; as do analyses of Genesis, whose author wisely kept anonymous

well knowing, even then, snakes did not talk. So, much as I love Kipling's mongoose, and can emphasize with Eve and Adam, banned

from Eden for all time, I will not walk in their shoes, or bare feet, but rather slither in quest of Paradise, lest I wither.