

Wilderness House Literary Review 9/1

michael sullivan

Regular

God mom dad brought us him
He thanks them daily with his grin
Tidy room not sporty wild
Has us rooting for spunky child
Broad or narrow shoulder
All wait to hold tanker
When he burps its good boy
Later twill be oh boy
Diapers begin a piddling
Soon be are you kidding?
Toddling come to me
Straddling goes over there
Oh let me feed him
To gout is setting in
Can we stay longer?
To we live way up yonder
Then it hits us
He is us
Pass the wine
All is fine
Regular folk jam the long line