

LIVING ON THE MOON

In the *1970's* we were told
that in the twenty-first century
we would be living on the Moon
or the bottom of the Ocean
when not going to work by helicopter
and electricity would be free
thanks to Nuclear Power
which was just as well
as we would be surviving a new Ice Age
which explained why
we would all be wearing silver
and the United States of Europe
a part of the World Government
would have ended War, Poverty and Famine,
but above we were told
everything would be better.

Now in the twenty-first century
we are not living on the Moon
or the bottom of the Ocean
no one is going to work by helicopter
electricity is not free
even with Nuclear Power,
the Earth is getting warmer not colder
which explains why we are not wearing silver.
There is no United States of Europe
or a World Government
and War, Poverty and Famine are not history
but things are getting better
or so we are told.

Phil Knight

SOUND

Shrieking like a kettle
the wind is burning cold,
a night built for radiators
is storming into town.

My windows shake as if
the tides of night
are crying for attention
on this howling evening.

Kissing and whispering
the rattling hard wind
brings voices on the air,
sluggish trains and fast cars

echo on the breeze.
Then thunder cracks
the sky rolls heavy with rain
tapping on my window

like a pianist playing
some crazy abstract composition
which ends right in the middle
of a note.

Phil Knight

THE SUMMER LAND

The Summer Land I remember
is the one of long ago
when all the men made wives out of flowers
and we did not fear the rain.

So take me back I pray
to that lost Summer Land
so I might dance once more
in the dandelion breeze thick as snow.

The Sun was Red as Mars at dawn
and burnt gold throughout the day
and the Summer Land evenings
tasted of smoke and honey.

All the nights were warm
and the dark hours but a short time
to wait for the delight
of the Summer Land sunrise.

Phil Knight