

# THE MEANING OF DEATH...

“Wake up,” said the Spider to the Fly.  
“But I don’t want to die,” said the Fly to the Spider.  
“But you must,” said the Spider to the Fly, “for neither  
do I!”

– *Mike Beatty*

# SUNSHINE

Unending night,  
Lingering fright,

The ghouls and the demons come out with their playthings.

The soul of my mother,  
Soul of your brother,  
Souls of our teachers,  
Souls of your preachers,

The ghouls and the demons come out with their playthings.

The hate of your friends,  
Fear of all ends,  
Spite of all peoples,  
Yes, those in steeples.

The ghouls and the demons come out with their playthings.

The adulterous wife,  
The murdering knife,  
Grudges unanswered,  
World filled with cancer –

Unending night,  
Reason for fright,

The ghouls and the demons make  
us their playthings

*Mike Beatty*