

For Robin

Slothrust

In 1922 your mother cried
For the first time that day
And it was glorious
In Jackson no mistake was made

Her attention always a cloud away
It turned you into a clown
You sorted through her hair
You wore her slippers
Tugged on her nightgown

But, it wasn't a shame
It suited you quite well
They took you for all they could
A mollusk with no shell

And in the sandbox
You weren't anyone
You kept things to yourself
Deep inside your chest
A want to please anyone else

1982 your eyes were blue
As they stared out at the crowd
And they would stay that way
Your jokes were good
Your voice was loud

But, it wasn't a shame
It suited you quite well
They took you for all they could
A mollusk with no shell

Your skin grew raw
And you didn't speak to anyone
Always a cloud away
The rainbow fell to the ground
But, Randy all the children still say