

This one of a series of poems I wrote connected to a webcomic I followed. I am including it for completeness, rather than any assumption that it is worth preserving now that the webcomic has ended.

Monsters

They fear the monsters, lurking in the deep,
Where families once played in happier days
The oars no splashing make, as forward creep
Five loyal friends, following unknown ways
Over the silent lakes, past deadly braes,
No chattering, no singing as, laborious
With stillest effort, threading through the maze
Of shadowlands and secret lairs notorious.

I fear the monsters, that my life-boards graze,
My cancer-weakened body's riches reap,
Their names so bright, so falsely glorious -
Candida, Staphylococcus aureus,
But still I'll walk the hills, climb yet the steep,
And dance for joy while ancient sunlight plays