

“What do You *See*?”

I *see* King Mackerel ordering crocodiles back into their swampy hub,

A turtle leaping over an anchor,

Sailboats straggling over misshapen rats,

Swordfish piercing quails holding balloons,

Pigs chasing balls of yarn,

and... raptors smoking?

Or is that a ballerina skiing?

I also *see* a relaxed hyena laughing at ease behind flaming prison bars.      Maybe.

Am I doing this right?

Heck, I don't know. I haven't done this in a while.

No wrong answers, I guess.

I know a snake when I see one, but that just *looks* like its head getting decapitated by an oyster.

Are those kids playing “Ring around the Rosie”?

Or are they bats with lollipops?

Christmas ornaments or machine gun barrels?

Cheese wheels or beehives?

There's goes a kid trying to catch a sperm whale. Or wait, no.

Maybe it's the personification of Death and

he's emptying his scythe of the captured into

his cauldron of eternity.

Laying it on a bit thick,

but dang, you *see* all that?

Haha, I like this one. Hoards of snails are about to devour that hippo.

What are you talking about? You're saying you don't *see* a polar bear kissing an apple?

Not even a poodle army?

No winged scorpions?

Nah. But that's all right. They *change* so quickly anyway that it's hard to *spot* absolutely everything.

So I'll ask again. What do you *see* now?

I *see* a hand clasping the sun. It actually clenched. Did you *see* that?

Yes, that one I *saw* quite clearly.

I also *see* us running for cover. The electrified elephant is about to sneeze up a storm.