the tri be

Wyatt Sparks
College of DuPage

Recommended Citation
Sparks, Wyatt (2011) "the tri be," The Prairie Light Review: Vol. 33: No. 1, Article 60.
Available at: http://dc.cod.edu/plr/vol33/iss1/60
Alien Abduction

William Vollrath

The stars were bright  
The night was clear  
A crisp Midwest setting  
When the strange thing appeared  

Bright lights shining  
Loud hum felt to one’s bones  
It hovered quite magically  
Above me alone  

Then, suddenly transported  
Up through the air  
I’m quickly surrounded  
Aliens waiting to share  

Probing my body  
Cosmic answers they seek  
Then remove my brain lovingly  
For their fine soup of the week  

the tri be

Wyatt Sparks

my tribe is look-likes  
flagging hands  
up-held under arrest  
TABS n  
n TABS  
n SMOKE  
buzzs nothings;  
sufferings SHAKE decisions  

and the morning clam  
when then the BLCK shore gets BLCK,  
and like a babe we’re  
picked up from the tub  
and put down  
into silkwhisper tears.