

A BRIEF REPORT ON THE GODS

I see the gods as helpful guides
& ethereal workers.

Is that a betrayal of the divine
& the terrible?

The humans in this century
no longer know the gods
or realize they never left,
that they stand here right
at our shoulders.

They aren't imprisoned in old
idiosyncratic stories & petty,
anthropomorphic conflicts.

The most ferocious among them
retain a sense of hilarity.

Am I supposed to be saying this?
Have I defied all the paradigms,
ancient & current, with my innocence,
with this godlike gleam in my eye?