

## Septum

Ala ballet

spins the oil into zeal  
and flambe's forth pity

Crude words peppered in for refusing that feeling  
thus pride overrides brain  
doing compassion a slash  
there leaving it to quail and pant

But misfortune not too near  
yet nought afar  
saw the feat  
n asa a furious behemoth becomes it's face  
Rages it through grey as well matter white  
wrecking deeper the valleys uf this realm encephalon

Like a mama ursidae whose youngins art menaced  
amok and savage came it pouncing on vainglory

With a mouth filled of gyrating saw blades also thorny vines  
mauled to smithereens was conceit

Thus to ribbons reduced fled these particles wherever  
scattering as worms discovered

Mishap full  
sudden turned it to face kindness  
gave a buss on the wound  
and then fellow feeling fainted  
But adversity with a visage full of caring  
awaited the sickly sleepers waking

Then suddenly when did  
humanity found itself  
renewed  
healed  
n lonely