

Hats Off To Transcendental Subtleties

His big hands, they move
With a mind all their own
Churning through
Nonsense of a world
Overblown with
Contradictions and
Knotted ropes,
Transcendental subtleties
And secret hopes.

He winks and smiles at the
Gal beside him who has
Stood by him many a year.
She shakes her head and
Throws up her arms as he
Kicks into creative gear.

He arranges pieces
Of this and that
Collected randomly
In his thrift store hat
That once belonged
To a man named Sid
Who had been given
The hat
As a gift from a kid
Who had stolen it from
A man
With a hand-carved cane
Who wore it while
Streaking
Through a fountain
In Spokane.

Before that,
The hat,
It is collectively said,
Rested primly atop
Magritte's cloud filled
Head.

Ha
Articulated
Rebelliously
Offers
Laughter
Denouncing
Bullshit
And
Licensing
Animated
Zones
Stupendously