

The Tree

Irbisgreif

(2)

That's rather dumb.
I can't be plant.
Some things can while others can't.
But I would plumb
So much more were 5
All possible. From him to her,
To claw from thumb,
All back again.
In fantasy mixing mice, men.
That's rather dumb, it simply cannot ever be. 10

But yet I dream
Of other earths,
Where people flex within their girths.
Where what you seem
And what you are 15
Follow the mind. And none do mar
But instead beam
With loves and joys
As humans make their bodies toys.
But yet I dream, I'd know how it feels as a tree. 20