

IF I HAD CARROTS ON SUNDAY

by Diana Raab

I would fill my bucket
with these fine orange sticks,
find a stable or a field of free-running horses

in wintertime, I would find
snowmen never before given noses,
make holes with my fist
into the middle of their faces
and jam in the orange stick
and give them the right to breathe
the fresh air we all crave

And

If that does not enlighten
I will find some seeing-eye dogs
whose masters have eye problems
and I will purée some carrots
and stuff their mouths full of the orange goop
until they see me making faces at them

That's what I will do
if I had carrots on Sunday

Sure beats going to church on Sunday, doesn't it?