
A Pitcher's Musings

BY W. A. PHELON

One hour ago, I stood upon the clouds—
The world was mine, and I was just as proud
As any Roman emperor when he held
Imperial sway above the myriad crowd.
They brought me tributes. Diamonds, rubies, pearls
Were laid before me, and I proudly smiled,
Master of all the universe—I laughed,
As added riches were before me piled.

Bang! Biff! Kewhang! And also several whops—
The universe dissolved in flaming sparks—
I heard wild bellowings, unseemly hoots,
And saw before me wolves, and bears, and sharks.
Binkety-bang, kabiff, and then a crash
Of shattered dreams and greatly mangled hopes—
The batsmen have discovered all my curves,
Walloped my shoots and knocked me through the ropes!