

Man Behind a Skirted Curtain



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From the hoary countenance of a man
bellowed and boomed forth invective
while a young woman and her allies
quivered and quaked at his omnipotence.

Bald-faced were the lies told by the man
roaring at those in attendance
who kneeled before the face of his power
the face of he who would decree their destruction.

Since they would not repent their sins before the man
(or the vengeful god who was not theirs)
he would rain hellfire down upon them all
liquefy them for his namesake (and those of the unborn).

The assembled looked away from the snarling face of the man
but then saw the skirted curtain from behind which he toiled
catching a glimpse of the others also toiling behind the skirt.

One was wearing one.

The End

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