

## DEVIL'S SPEECH

The Devil is no longer a comic character, but the Prince of Darkness.

Even he however, is moved by Sophie's plight.

In days of old

we snatched

Adroitly

Slumbering babies

from comfy cradles

Substituted coughing wrecks

Spluttering at the breast.

We were feared.

They called us Abaddon

Andramelech

Yenaldoos

Me Cloutie

Auld Horny!

Betwix man and woman

From unseen corners

We slither and spit.

Evil

Like water

Takes the easiest route!

What greater evil

Than sever

innocence

from loving parent?

What greater compliment

To our depravity!

We do our work diligently  
Stripping souls bone naked.

In dogged persistence  
He pursued his cause  
Night and day  
Shadow toil.

From nooks and crannies  
Where tattie- bogles peep  
He watched  
Our star gazing lovers.

Will their story starburst a never-ending luminescence?  
Another tender twinkling  
To light our way  
Or leave us all to drown  
In the Forever Dark?

A bonny lass  
Weeps for her lost bairn  
Tausie haired  
Chittering on the edge  
Madonna shorn.

She hangs  
Heart ensnared  
On her own Calgary  
The boundless love  
of parent for child.