

CALLOUSNESS

the Prodigal Sun returns
after his wanderings
to the horizon He earlier rejected

(typical).

His father expired, or perhaps, ran out
years before.
His ubiquitous mother is universally praised—
the usual timeless tale.

the house being empty, the Sun peeks in the barn—
spies the fatted calf—
and takes her.

as she lies there, shuddering, bleeding
He cleans Himself.

If we notice, we do so from afar, smile,
and blame His mother.
If we notice.