

## TAKE A BOUGH MZ FIZZ

**Lulu Joy**

Poetry

The pastor's wife I'm here to meet  
Public place Picnic seat No Bible Beat

I'm here early at The Little Teapot Café  
Hand-writing my Br..Br..Braveheart S..S..Say

She's already here, beckons me,  
I shrink I think "NOooo.... not yet"

**She Storms Over...** .... *Breathe....*  
I blink 'n' blink "Don't be nervous pet"

I clutch her gift – a kids book she couldn't resist...  
.... Evangelizing .... so what is the moral gist?

*Fiz the Flying Fox* ventures far from home  
Lost.... Scared.... All Alone!  
Fiz's dad, like God our Father... He's here....  
Always Near His Own!

.... My poem punches the air... in the mist...  
... Fantasizing .... these here words a protest fist!

### **DEAR GOD...**

*I searched for You high 'n' low In the dark In the light  
I needed You! Your comfort wisdom insight*

*You were hiding! Tight-lipped! Not even a whisper?  
What about a wink? An omnipotent nod?*

*But What About Me? Betrayed by My church!  
My Trinity! My Tribe! How very odd?*

*My best friend said: "You're too committed  
too intense, too ....one of a kind"*

*Why did I "Seek the Lord with all my heart and soul"?  
He didn't mind! ... "never mind"*

*All nothingness! All silence! My faith's death knell!  
Solitary confinement... Bat Outa' HELL?*

*My journey is the antithesis of Your Every Word!  
I'm IN-verted... OUT-lawed...*

*My faith is too good for... Yes...  
Dare I say... Even You My Dear Lord!*

*No google map! No family tree! No heavenly home!  
I back myself! I dare to go it alone!*

*No Hers 'n' His! It's just me 'n' Fiz Just me! Just a Fizz?  
It's Me Me Me! Hanging upside down in this tall tree*

*Not a pathology! My very own theology!  
My new holy trinity! Faithful 'n' Free!*

### **WELCOME HOME FIZ!**

I return *Fiz The Flying Fox* to her  
"This book's for someone else! It missed!"

But not before I slip my Say inside....  
My truth! I seal my fate! We kissed!

**The Storm's Over!** ...*Breathe...*