
Brezel

The Boy without a voice
walked past the carved doors
to collect Brezel which
he hung around his neck
with a frayed cord

The Prophecy says:
“The Boy, who bowls
in the aisle of the church,
will indulge to the Universal Grammar
of the descendants of Ruth”

Like too red Tulips,
double reversed,
cultivated at the Garden of
the International Court of Justice

An Inspirational Force
for a Just World in which
Equality shines through
"Evermore"