



...november 23, 2009...

**spurtle me thick and spurtle me thin  
between the oats of salt and bran  
boiling iron out of the pot  
into the glue of dinner and lunch –**

**spurtle me silver - spurtle me gold  
as oldest of young and youngest of old  
nurtured to paste on a fiery stove  
to muscle the man and winter the cold -**

**spurtle me slow and spurtle me quick  
out of the east and into the west  
feasting the moon and mooning the feast  
stirring me backwards into the dance –**

**spurtle me soon and spurtle me late  
racing the sun and sunning the taste  
spinning the bowl and the almost plate  
to break my fast at a pearly gate.**

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