

Saturnalia

By David Clarke

The Romans celebrated
Sweet Saturnalia
and the Christians waited
for the birth of their god
who suggested a mass production
not wine flowing end of Winter
But the birth of a nation
where beginning and end is the same
start as you mean to go on
end in shame sweet Saturnalia beget
a son of purity and gain
a conscience of pure myth
a culture filled with emptiness
no pagan worship of their god
but filth and gainly enterprise
to kill a man before he grows
The Roman calendar forget
the myth comes with driven cries
onward soldier and acquire
then happiness awaits
save us from the fire
But Saturnalia is fate
trust the end and not a mire

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