

## Puppeteer

Dance marionette dance  
romp sashay prance  
arms swinging thereon  
an eternal smile is drawn  
on your wooden head  
Your eyes a frozen stare  
without a sideward glance  
eyes lacking a tear to shed

Forever bound to your strings  
you must sway in the shadows  
sit at your master's command  
stand at your master's demand  
Succumbing to superior will  
manipulations overlooked  
wood cannot react  
to mind games the  
subtle twisted facts

Bow before your master  
grovel prostrate on the floor

No human bones have you  
for standing tall  
no red heart for loving  
without strings attached  
no mind for freedom  
of thought and diction  
No sinew or flesh  
for acting  
without compulsion  
with responsibility  
to one another

Leap and skip about  
for you know not  
your master's call  
or your time of fall  
life is happenstance  
dance marionette dance