

LITTLE SPIDER

OH LITTLE SPIDER
WHAT IS YOUR JOB?
TO SPIN ALL NIGHT?
OR TO GIVE FRIGHT?

OR IS IT TO FEED
ON ONLY WHAT YOU NEED?
THE TRUEST MEANING OF LIFE,
WHICH MEN HAVE FORGOTTEN

MOTHER NATURE CREATED MEN
WITH YOUR ATTITUDE IN MIND
MUST HAVE BEEN A FATAL SLIP OF PEN
WHICH MADE US SO UNKIND —
TO KILL THE OPPRESSED
NOT FOR LACK OR NEED,
BUT FOR REASONS MOST SELFISH,
THOSE OF WANT AND GREED.

OH LITTLE SPIDER
I LOAN TO BE YOU;
WHO LIVES AND DIES
A LIFE THAT'S SO TRUE.

D. G. DAR