The Forbidden Question

this awkward schoolboy, assigned to deep center field by phys ed teacher

doubts had been brewing about Sunday sermons' truths on slippery slope:

Heaven and Hell, real? why does prayer seem not to work? and ... (I dared not ask!)

trembling, knees wobbling, that forbidden question burst: and ... does God exist?

fly ball came my way frozen by fear, I dropped it —I had reached the edge



The awkward, distracted boy /415

8 June 2024, rev 7/30/24



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