

## Gremlins

(by Nancy Joie Wilkie—inspired by Thomas J. Breton)

three lil' gremlins came to my door  
funny dressed, all they were  
parked themselves all around  
offered up their help like a cure

one is ruby, that one's green,  
the one over here's indigo  
this one's guilt, that one's mean,  
the one over here gives me vertigo

one dwells in my head  
another devours my soul  
one rides on my shoulders  
no part of me left whole

never mind, they say  
never way, says me  
never fear, comes the retort  
every day, rule we three

one says do, that one says now  
and the other says just how  
which to pick—one, two, or three  
which one to pick—they all say me

my life's no longer mine  
the three plan my day  
i need you not, i say to them  
your time is done, just go 'way

please leave my head, don't say no  
leave me alone for a day or three  
please grant my wish, let me go  
give me peace and let me be

so off they went, guilt and all  
three lil' gremlins out my door  
plenty of jobs, still there are  
but to the gremlins i say, no more

January 30, 2015

gremlins [02-15-15].doc