

BOING!

a tiny play for bouncing

by Sheila Cowley

I want to be a ball
I want to bounce

I want -
to be.

I want to be a ball
and all the problems of the world
they just bounce off of me

you can't catch me

I want to be a ball
because
we all laugh at things that bounce

because on this planet
with gravity, and all,
things fall

so when you drop a ball
and it doesn't shatter

boing!

you're defying gravity
you, are thwarting tragedy
balls fall and it's all okay
so why not me?

so when I trip and see those floorboards
looming up at me

I stop

and think

in that split half-second
right before oh, darnit - ow!

maybe this time

maybe

I will bounce