

The Giants and “Wild Bill” Johnson

I drove by myself (though it was wet and hard and dark and bright and loud)
wipers drumming and unable to help me see to get to where I had to be to get my next ride and

When I finally got there he said “just wait” with
calm and knowing “I seen it before” With his name, “Fred”
serene and embroidered on his blue cotton pocket “You watch” but
I watched the dark gray black boiling outside instead and listened to the GIANT tromp his way to the next town
“THEY make room for airmen”

The airman did show up after all
and after all
all I could do was go with him and take my seat
“we'll leave right away”
(it turned late-afternoon-sunny and breezy like it gets there every day)

His badge said no-nonsense-like
something like “**Wild Bill' Johnson**” with something like strength maybe arrogance (no kidding)

We left and
I saw there were TWO GIANTS not just
the ONE that I thought was tailing me all the way from my start (HE wasn't
really
I was just in HIS path)

At least we **Bill** and I
weren't underfoot like I was before with HIM stomping all around me but
missing me sometimes *real* close.

“**Wild Bill**” and I
we went between THEM into the dark space between THEM
THEY were tall reaching almost from the ground to the sky and it got dark again

Dark, dark, levitating and gliding, but still stomping down shoulder to shoulder is what I thought of

THEY were so big too far away to hear THEM stomping on everything
houses, cars, trees, water towers, power poles, trucks, roads, everything even people underneath
was fair game and THEY didn't care or know
THEY flickered sparked and sizzled and towed dark clouds whirling around THEM

THEY shook us like THEY had it in for us like a hound shakes his rag toy like a 'gator with a pig
to kill it but more quick were **Bill and I** we were like a mongoose is with a cobra we moved faster
THEY could care less

The GIANTS glided along side by side stomping down but with just enough space for
Wild Bill to slip us through to get to our destination so I could get to Orlando for
the next leg of my journey north to home