



Jacek CUDNY

THE BEADS

It touts loud the goods a lot.

It shouts only in one spot,

in late summer, in the heat:

"Great goods! For sale! Nice and sweet!

Dozens, hundreds, thousands beads!

All of them in lovely kits!

Wonderful factory goods!

Tremendous, fantastic fruits!

They are shining like the pearls!

Red and ripe and just for girls!

They are mine and super fresh!

'Cause I am the ... mountain ash."