



The Soccer Ball Sun

by Rabbi David Zaslow

Oh wow, that's weird;
there's a soccer ball sun
flying across the sky.
Someone kicked it
into the goal,
just between those clouds.
Oh wow, that's weird;
there's a soccer ball sun
scoring some points for the day.
It's nighttime's turn
to kick the sun,
and go the other way.
Oh wow, that's weird;
there's a soccer ball sun
bouncing off the heads of the hills.
This afternoon it's four to three,
with daytime in the lead.
Oh wow, that's weird;
there's a soccer ball sun
looping up and down.
Up is day and down is night,
in a game that no one wins.