**Tree Stand Stan**

tree stand stan was a mountain of a man born with giant hands and feet

for the fear the bugs would eat him his parents wouldn't keep him so they sent him floating down the stream

as soon as he hit the water stan grew ten feet taller

in disbelief but still quite pleased well they watched him float down the water

tree stand stan fathers seed was good and his mothers soil was fertile

they couldn't bear to raise a human child in the world just to satisfy the bugs hunger

well it just so happen to be when he was conceived underneath a sycamore tree on the susquehanna

one of those nights in late july when the moon was full of shine would change the course of their life forever

A SAPLING NAPPING IN THE WOMB

HAPPY ACCIDENTS HAPPEN

he fell from the womb like fresh cut timber he was limber he was tougher than lumber

his belly button bore a beanstalk umbilical cord he was tethered to his mother

lop off the sapling please let him be free and pop open a sparkling bottle of suds

or pack the cork back down her throat tip it up and have a celebration slug

treestand stan was a jack of trades furthermore master of none

he picked up an old guitar taught himself some chords and started singing songs

late at night by the campfire light he'd gather with his forest friends

under cover on a island grove in the center of the river they started a band

treestand stan put back together his grand dads bass

he beat the bottom end back into shape

its groove

its glue

it will stick to you

bah bah boom

bah bah boom

bah bah boom