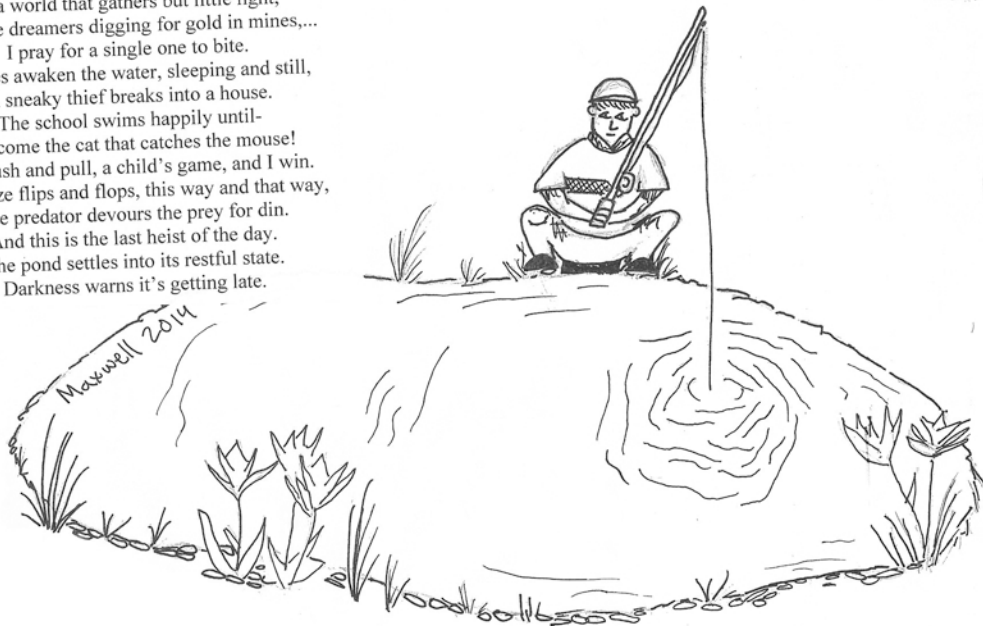


The Heist  
by Maxwell Surprenant

Below the small pond that shimmers and shines,  
In a world that gathers but little light,  
Like the dreamers digging for gold in mines,...  
I pray for a single one to bite.  
Ripples awaken the water, sleeping and still,  
A sneaky thief breaks into a house.  
The school swims happily until-  
I become the cat that catches the mouse!  
We push and pull, a child's game, and I win.  
The prize flips and flops, this way and that way,  
The predator devours the prey for din.  
And this is the last heist of the day.  
The pond settles into its restful state.  
Darkness warns it's getting late.



Maxwell 2014

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