

Volume 23 Number 2 Arts Issue

Article 2

December 1994

Sisyphus at Home

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Recommended Citation

De Smith, Bob (1994) "Sisyphus at Home," Pro Rege: Vol. 23: No. 2, 2. Available at: https://digitalcollections.dordt.edu/pro_rege/vol23/iss2/2

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November 8, 1993: Snow Again

by Robert J. De Smith

It's true you're always cold: From September to June, we joke, You're a snow cone.

But does that explain why Your birthday is so often Celebrated with snow?

November 8 is an auspicious Date for white flutterings, perhaps.

But I prefer to watch a Tumbled joy of warmest flakes— Convivial, ambling, iridescent—

An emblem of my dear.

Sisyphus at Home

by Robert J. De Smith

The toys all neatly poised, He places the last doll— When the shelf crashes from the wall, Spilling

Legoes,

Hot Wheels,

Mattel,

Disney,

Fisher Price,

Diggers,

Alpha-

Bets,

Plastics,

Polyesters,

Metals,

Tools,

Books,

Barneys,

and Big Bird too. He bends his back to begin again.

3. S.