

Read THE COW IS NOW said the child

by [Warren L. Molton](#) in the [December 21, 2016](#) issue

The cow is now.

Lowling and chewing,  
no mewling or bowing to spring  
like that upon a rat.

The cow's no cat.

In grass to eat  
or stream to drink,  
the cow's a statue against the sky.

Her great head still,  
her eyes staring at you,  
she parks.

A dog remembers you, and barks,  
but the vacant-eyed cow is only now

I mean  
she lives right now,  
she's in it this minute.

She takes a stand,  
and wouldn't give a fig  
to do a jig.

The cow's no pig.

Yet, some nights after milking,  
soon as the sun sinks and the farm sleeps,  
in the lull till dawn  
she'll yawn, then take a great run  
and sail clear over the moon  
like a gull over a dune.

How?

Who knows?

She just says, "NOW!"  
and goes.