

Cotton Candy

Foist the multicolored canvas,
let elephants and donkeys dance
to Yankee hymns sung out of key,
to dangers left to chance.

Distract the crowd with cannon blasts,
towers of flame and clowning fits;
whet the patron's appetites
with colored bands and sugar twists.

Engage the night with streaks of light,
magicians dazzle row by row;
deceive the mass with mirrored glass,
behind the phosphor glow.

Tap the captive crowd's good will
to get their money's worth;
let them beam from having seen
the greatest show on earth.

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