

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.