CRAZED MAN CHANGES WEATHER

Harold Whit Williams

for David Wojahn

Elvis Aaron Presley, born Tupelo, Mississippi January 8th, 1935, once used yogi mind-power To move a single small cirrus cloud backwards Above the death-bleak Nevada desert & for this Was placed in the Rock & Roll Hall of Fame Just weeks before his untimely explosion Atop a Memphis, Tennessee toilet. & I figure If this poor boy’s deep-fried grey matter Could command such meteorological magic Then what of my own humdrum, caffeine In the morning, scotch whisky in the evening Early to bed, Leave it to Beaver brain? So, on an unusually warm midwinter day With a fast approaching cold front to the north, I stand, arms stretched out & up, in my street, Straining like the old Hound Dog himself, Quietly humming Return to Sender, Teddy Bear, Love Me Tender & Suspicious Minds, When lo & behold, the blue sky freezes Into a full-color photocopy of itself & as I can only wish our God, our King, was still alive To looketh upon me, verily & tremble.