

EXECUTIVE PRIVILEGE

Lee Evans

From dwelling seventeen years under ground
Emerge Cicadas; though unlike the bears,
Whose appetites are keen from lying bound
In hibernation less than half the year.
These insects feed on roots the livelong while
It takes to raise our children to High School;
More keen than adolescents to beguile
The season with romantic interludes—
And much more focused. Rising from the earth,
They beat the eardrums with their venous wings,
While news reporters weary us to death
With recipes to cook and eat the things.
(Our Governor himself has fancied them
As colored like the flag of Maryland!)

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