

By Michael Ryan

What kind of delusion are you under?  
The life he hid just knocked you flat.  
You see the lightning but not the thunder.

What God hath joined let no man put asunder.  
Did God know you'd marry a rat?  
What kind of delusion are you under?

His online persona simply stunned her  
as it did you when you started to chat.  
You see the lightning but not the thunder.

To the victors go the plunder:  
you should crown them with a baseball bat.  
What kind of delusion are you under?

The kind that causes blunder after blunder.  
Is there any other kind than that?  
You see the lightning but not the thunder,

and for one second the world's a wonder.  
Just keep it thrilling under your hat.  
What kind of delusion are you under?  
You see the lightning but not the thunder.

Source: *Poetry* (July 2013)