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The Surreal Sonnet

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The Surreal Sonnet?

I imagine as I wander in the woods, What might have happened just now If that man back there could Have flown to avoid that cow.

It all happened so awfully fast That perhaps what I saw was not true. And after a time, at the very last Tree, I decided what I would do.

I turned right around and hurried back
To the man and the cow, really quite aways.
I walked right up and said, "Hey Jack,
Did what just. . . .," I must have dozed

For when I awoke on my back, the cow, named Ace Was quickly, if not sloppily, washing my face.

Shannon J. Salser