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## **The Midleading Truth**

**Keith Moul**

To say my gate is ajar,  
Thereby exposing me  
And the property I tend  
To ravages of the deer

Is true, only as far as it goes.  
Please grant me the benefit  
Of experience, generations  
On the soil, handman to seasons,  
Holder of rights of succession  
And divine right from, yes, God.

You may have heard this  
From neighbors, heard  
But not fully understood  
That I do, no, that I must  
Talk directly to God, thus  
To assure my crop at its time.

Did you see my sign?  
“Deer must not enter”  
Or refute God's sentence.