



Aliens On Earth.com

Resources for those who are stranded here



Our Bookstore is **OPEN**

Over 5000 new & used titles, competitively priced!

Topics: [UFOs](#) - [Paranormal](#) - [Area 51](#) - [Ghosts](#) - [Fortean](#) - [Conspiracy](#) - [History](#) - [Biography](#) - [Psychology](#) - [Religion](#) - [Crime](#) - [Health](#) - [Geography](#) - [Maps](#) - [Science](#) - [Money](#) - [Language](#) - [Recreation](#) - [Technology](#) - [Fiction](#) - [Other](#) - [New](#)

Search... for keyword(s)

in Page Titles

Location: [Mothership](#) -> [UFO](#) -> [Updates](#) -> [1997](#) -> [Jul](#) -> Alfred's Odd Ode #152

UFO UpDates Mailing List

Alfred's Odd Ode #152

From: Alfred Lehmborg <Lehmborg@snowhill.com>
Date: Sun, 13 Jul 1997 07:25:44 -0500
Fwd Date: Mon, 14 Jul 1997 15:47:43 -0400
Subject: Alfred's Odd Ode #152

Apology to MW #152 (For July 13, 1997)

Plugged in the *allowed* of Hubble=92s grand eye
My mind is deep fried with what we can spy.
It is dashed on the rocks of its timeless expanse.
It is matter in motion=92s creation =96 a dance!

And the steps are all lively, the stars are festooned
With garlands of galaxies, and skeptic=92s lampooned.
The concept of *anything=92s* found in its reaches,
Orbiting planets like sand on our beaches. =20

And out of these orbits come mysterious folks,
That tempt and confuse. . .perhaps it=92s a joke!
They hover and flutter alive in our skies;
In spite of deception, and government lies!

Alive is the universe where all can occur.
It is filled the possible, no thing is deterred.
Conceived, it is FACT in the space far from here.
And more is un-thought of =96 beyond weird, and past queer.

I=92m amazed that they=92re hidden in unexplained smoke!
I=92m amazed they don=92t spill it, and just go for broke!
I=92m amazed they=92re not landing on everyone=92s lawn,
On their stoops, in their kitchens, and out in their pond!

To flatly turn your back on this as not relevant to strife. . .
Is to make a bad investment gaining interest all your life.
It=92s the rarest of your news getting better with the age
The BAD, then, not at all, says an ancient clay page.=20

The hubble takes movies of stars that are splashing!
On rocks of *themselves* they are crashing, and smashing!
In wombs of star stuff stars are born as young babes,
Then ejected plus planets, with which they may play.

And life is in abundance, and older, far, than us.
Beyond complaining and explaining, they are extant out past trust.
In the meeting of two cultures where advantage meets the one
The lessor in advantage takes the heat, and has no fun.

Like, send me back in time when the Aztecs made their rhyme.
The time of Montezuma before Cortez came in kind.
I=92d have warned the Aztec King what the Spanish had to bring. =20
Then I=92d clean up human sacrifice, as a waste of songs to sing.

And all of that no trouble, after looking through the Hubble,
There is space enough to dream about the bursting of your bubble.

