

Experience

An old man with wrinkles on his face and
a **MARVELOUS** big pot belly who
reeked of old age stumbled to the ping pong table

A young **SPUNKY** kid with a smooth face and dark brown eyes
came up to challenge him

The game started with the regular staccato of a ping pong game

WHAM. POP. WHAM. POP.

Then with a move faster than the **LATE GREAT** Ali's jab,
the old man twitched his wrist to hit the ball

It seemed to disappear on one end of the table and reappear on another

The kid was **ASTO**unded, no, **CONF**ounded, no,

DUMBounded at the other worldly move he witnessed

Now ,my friends, the game really began.

The kid threw the ball in the air then chopped down

like a **BUTCHER** with a **CLEAVER**,

turning the simple white ball into a **WEAPON** of **MASS DESTRUCTION**

The old man shifted his feet and returned the ball with the ease and grace of a dove

The kid was good, but the man must have practiced **VOODOO** or something

I mean he was a **BONA FIDE** witch doctor with that scratchy wood paddle

The game continued like this

POWER vs. TECHNIQUE

SUPERMAN vs. BATMAN

PHARAOH vs. MOSES

After all this was indeed a match of

SCIENTIFICAL ,THEORETICAL ,METAPHYSICAL,

And yes my friends, **BIBLICAL** proportions

At game point the young man had had it

The old geyser was about to win!

He gave a serve with intentional offbeat syncopation

Causing the ball to **WIZZ** and **BUZZ** in the air

like a hummingbird with no right wing

The ball darted in the air with no direction

No way of knowing where it would land,

But the man with the **MARVELOUS** belly must have had a dream

A **VISION** or **PREMONITION**, for he **DIVINED** the the exact location of the ball's
destination

And with his **HOODOO-VOODOO-SCREW-WITH-YOU** powers
he returned the ball in a maneuver as poetic as

Langston Hughes and Maya Angelou discussion the mechanics of this very poem

It was **ROCKNROLL**

PURE, RAW, UNADULTERATED SOUL with a capital **S-O-U-L**

The boy stood there **GOOGLY EYED** and **STUPEFIED**

The old man chuckled and limped away

50 years later the man with the **MARVELOUS** belly was long gone

The boy, now an old man, stepped up to the table

A spunky kid walked up to challenge him

Memories of scratchy wood paddles and a man not unlike himself flooded his head

As he prepared to give this spunky kid

A butt whooping of **SCIENTIFICAL , THEORETICAL , METAPHYSICAL**

And yes **BIBLICAL** proportions.