Roberto Strongman

THE SNAKE TREE

I am the serpent
Quetzalcoatl, Damballah, and St. Patrick
I melt into the tree that I’m coiled around

Deceitful they thought me
But I bring wisdom
The prophet’s staff slithers on the ground
He lifts it to heal

World’s axis
Maypole
Silk Cotton Tree Samauma
Totem and Mapou

Once they spied me
In plain metamorphosis
They caught me naked between animal and plant
Then they drank of my snake trunk
And tasted for the first time the truth
That the wood of the crisscross vine is meaty
And bleeds deliciously

I am the serpent
Double helix Juramidam
Caduceus staff
Immortal Hoasca
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By: Roberto Strongman
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