

## *We're lucky that I wasn't Adam*

by Jefferson Holland, Poet Laureate of Annapolis, August 2025

If I had been Adam, the whole human race might never have come to fruition,  
Remember in Genesis, God made one man and then pitied his lonely condition,  
So the Lord made more critters to see whether any one might fill the critical role  
Of companion and helpmate, through thick and through thin  
– that was the Lord's noble goal

So God set to form every beast in the field, every fowl in the air he'd create,  
He paraded the critters he'd made so that Adam could select an acceptable mate,  
There were lions and tigers and griz-zel-y bears,  
Chickens and turkeys and hogs,  
Tarantulas, rats and vampire bats,  
And a most celebrated bull frog,  
Koalas and kiwis and red kangaroos,  
Rhinos and hippos and elephants, too,  
Blue-footed boobies, flamingoes and hawks,  
Llamas, iguanas and three-toed tree sloths,  
All that and a pondful of pert polywogs --  
But none tickled Adam's ribs like the DOG

See, if I had been Adam, I'd have stopped right there,  
"Oh, Lord," I'd've said, "we would make a great pair,  
He's fun to play games with, and so very smart,  
Always happy to see me, though we're hardly apart,  
He's never been mad at me, and much to my delight,  
He keeps my bed toasty warm every night.  
You asked me to name the only one for me –  
Well, God, it's the one spelled, 'D-O-G'  
(Besides, he keeps that serpent pent up in that tree --  
What more could any guy possibly need?)"

So if I had been Adam, there would have been no need  
For God to yank a rib and turn it into Eve,  
I'd never have known all the blessings I'd be missing,  
The billing and cooing and hugging and kissing,  
Generations of babies and toddlers and teens,  
It's a good thing for humanity that Adam wasn't me!