

# Rally Round The Maypole

By Donald

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The Maypole has been on post for a very long time. Joseph Campbell estimates that this pole dance and celebration has been here for at least six hundred thousand years making it our oldest ritual. Campbell noted that even chimpanzees would spontaneously dance around a Maypole grabbing ribbons or branches in play. The Bible mentions Ashera poles. Maypole's meaning may come from phallic imagery with ejaculating ribbons as a perfect fertility allegory for the celebration of Spring.

Ancient Indian mythology mentions Shiva and Kali churning cream into butter with the whey becoming the seas and the curds becoming the land in a Maypole like dance. Did the cream rise and shoot through the top in ribbons? The worship of Shiva and Kali are human's earliest continuous religion. Pole dancing has erotic connotations even today.

We know of Maypoles today as an old English folk ritual where on the first of May known as Beltaine a post was erected in a public square, park or open field. On top of this pole was usually a garland of flowers and many different colored ribbons were attached. Some cultures bring even more phallic imagery to the fore by attaching a phallus image or statue to the top called a John Thomas. This Maypole was brought into the celebratory field by the men after a ceremonial anointing of oil or butter through a Yoni gate. This gate was built and adorned by the women who would adorn this with flowers who would welcome the men at the gate after a ceremony of their own. The Maypole carried by the men would pass through the gate tinkling a bell on the way through. Sometimes a man who was chosen to be the king of the May would be placed at the base of the pole when it was erected. He would be tied at the pole by the ribbons as they twined about him. Sometime a small ceremony would happen at the placing of the pole in the ground as well.

I have seen Maypole dances with as few as 13 and as many as hundreds winding their way around the pole or several poles. Everyone gathers around the pole where a ceremony and instructions are given. Sometimes the dance has men going one way and women the other. Each person then grabs a ribbon; all of them a different color. The music starts with every other person going in one direction around the pole. They go under than over the other person so a colorful braid on the Maypole develops rising higher as the two circles gets tighter. At the end a knot is tied with the ends of the ribbons and a colorful log for the burning at Yule is made. Make sure there's no King of the May still tied up

Since the music and the ceremony could last for hours I have written a song of many verses; 365+ for all the days of the year. Play or recite as many as you would like in any order that you like. There is just one chorus unless you would like to add more. Each verse has an 8,6,8,6 syllable pattern with every other line in rhyme. Each verse mentions the Maypole and has a different imagery from the others. Most contain a pun or more so you have been warned. Each page has categories such as dance,

arts, religion, philosophy, humor, politics, tools, technology etc. Please send me contributions of your own imagination if you like. Is the Cross a bar to the Maypole? That could be the start of a new verse!

## Cool, Fortunes etc

<p>The Maypole has a lot of fans Circulate if you will The Maypole is onc great big fan Clean energy windmill</p>	<p>If Maypole were danced at the Yule Then it would be a ski That snows me for its way too cool To freeze and to be free</p>	<p>So is Maypole then a mallet With its head buried low? We could decide by ballot Or the game, May polo</p>
<p>Is the Maypole then a ruler Mcasure of man that's high An analogy that much cooler A symbol to reason why</p>	<p>Like icicles hang from evergreen Maypole's ribbons are hung Much better than a nice Yule scene With dancing music sung</p>	<p>Top Maypole with a horse's head Now there's a hobby horse And you can ride it in good stead With ribbons rein in course</p>
<p>Is the Maypole then a ruler A stick up man on high? Would a lady let such fool her? Say to those creeps - Good bye!</p>	<p>Maypole's like an icicle? Nonsense analogy Like fish without a bicycle It makes no sense to me</p>	<p>A Maypole is a Merry Go Round Ancient time circled past It's all there with a crazy sound Hang on for it's a blast</p>
<p>Maypole reason? Telling fortune For it's like a joss stick Maypole season. So get in tune And then you take your pick</p>	<p>The Maypole is a great tent pole The ribbons make a tent Rounding we make a small snug hole Or so is our intent</p>	<p>We have Maypole to lead the charge The ribbons are its reins So during Beltaine we recharge And whenever it reigns</p>
<p>There is a card for the Maypole It helps magickal bonds Tarot has an Ace in the Hole It's called the Ace of Wands</p>	<p>The Maypole has such mettle got It's like a big gold bar Would attract like a gold ingot Valuable we are</p>	<p>Maypole is an old hitching post The ribbons are our ties With our friends that we value most Our home under blue skies</p>
<p>Maypole's participation And attachment as well So we have anticipation Togetherness - a spell</p>	<p>Is the Cross a bar to Maypole? So what's the difference? The deference sticks into soul It's a cross reference</p>	<p>Maypole's spontaneous order Economists agree No king directs how we oughter Dance in a harmony</p>
<p>Maypole runs the human race We're in a pole position We're marching at a faster pace With no Inquisition</p>	<p>A Spring is spiral in design So is our Maypole dance Let Christians have the same old line Here we give Spring a chance</p>	<p>Maypole's image is of learning Ribbons tied to an old scroll We're circling to avoid burning Freewheelers on a roll</p>
<p>Do you remember being a child? Stacking colored blocks tall Imagination running wild Maypole rounds help it all</p>	<p>The Maypole's a grandfather clock We wind it with a round You could wind it to sound like rock Each way is very sound</p>	<p>Maypole is like a torch of fire Spreading light to ask why Have the courage to inquire Print ribbons flame on high!</p>
<p>Beltaine's Maypole makes us feel glad So we all hold ribbon Those who want us to be sad They deserve a ribbin'</p>	<p>Maypole is a clown on a stilt Ribbon clad to amuse And to do whatever we wilt Is something of great use</p>	<p>Maypole is trigonometry Perpendicular line Angles we are, Angels we see Looking for a sine</p>
<p>The Maypole has a billet here A good place for a post A place to be bred so we hear It's warm here so we toast</p>	<p>Maypole is a standing order To its command we Spring For Nature is without border With it do anything</p>	<p>Maypole is a kind of abacus When here we all rally It helps us with calculus As our blessings tally.</p>
<p>Maypole's not a long standing oak Barking up the wrong tree We're solid here, we're not a joke We're part of histo-tree</p>	<p>Oh so now Maypole draws a plank Does it look so bored? Its tabula rasa or blank A rite up for the board</p>	<p>We've come to tapestry to mend Maypole has run its course So the dance has come to the end And so have our metaphors</p>

# Dance

When the buds begin to gather Around the First of May People will come together To sing, dance Spring and play	The Maypole dance is an amble The action is just fine So perhaps you want to gambol? You bet! So get on line	Is Beltaine Beltway a turnpike? Follow the ribbon road We will run it the way we like And dance the way we rode
(Chorus) Rally round the Maypole All you nature's people The Maypole is our church And the ribbon is our steenle	The Maypole is our Great Mother We hang from apron strings Her we are sister and brother Dance a family Thing	We swing from Maypole it's a joy Just like a jungle gym To dance with ribbons girl and boy Exercise and a hymn
The Maypole is quite a pivot For ribbons going round The grace of dance is to live it So listen to the sound	The Beltaine dance can go quite far If you do make the rounds Easy to do, circle the bar Follow the merry sounds	Pagan Maypole is like a broom Ribbons bristle on the ground Witch we grab them & we're in bloom And dance where we're bound
Over and under we dance around As the musicians play For to get wound and bound Theme of our holiday	Is Beltaine a tether ball game? Just dance around the ball And a ball dance is just the same Just move and give your all	Is Maypole just a song and dance To get tied up and such It is rather a great romance It's more than that and much
Our Maypole dance it has a name We sing it on these days Hear it and you won't be the same It's called May-pole-onaise	The Maypole is a dance escort Ribbon corsage for you He's attached; so is the report To all no matter who	It seems so old it seems instinct To do our Maypole dance It does is keep us in the pink To maintain a-buon-dance
Maypole dance is a pantomime Its ribbons, song and dance We find it better when in rhyme Deliberate or chance	Maypole's a baton to conduct A dance to nature's grace We circle round, it's a product Of a heavenly pace	So with Maypole let's make this clear This symbol is our choice Our many dancers make it clear Gives unity and choice
Winding our way at the Maypole Welcome ourselves to Spring For in this way we share our soul And complete the Sacred Ring	For with Maypole could we then vault To heaven with the God Remember that there is no fault To dance upon the sod	If the Maypoles could assemble A Morris dance would be What a delightful ensemble And all the polls agree
Maypole commands our attention We dance to see all sides Ribbons also have a tension Circling closer in glide	The Maypole is seen as alone That's why we dance around it But there is also an unknown And so we have found it	Maypole is a wand don't you know To conduct sacred song So baton now do start the show Music, dance makes us strong
Maypole dance is a promenade You hear the dancers call Maypole's a school the prom is made And we hear the Gods call	The Maypole's also a dance mate Ready for our embrace So Beltaine is really our date Get in each other's face	The Maypole dance's our very core Its strength becomes our way It empowers us makes us more It's a core de ballet
Maypole is an apotheosis Of humans, Gods and dance Without it we're in psychosis Reason for attend-dance	Can you believe that some countries Banned Maypoles, music, dance? Strike up the band, do as we please Liberty is romance	As electrons we circle round We're in our element In Maypole's orbit bound Dance in the firmament
The Maypole becomes a signpost That we've arrived at May So now we dance with our good host Celebrate the May Day	Maypole is a starting milcpst Journey begins anew At dance's end we'll have a toast A year's gone past and flew	Could Maypole be goddess's swain? In ribbon effigy We follow along in their train Enchanted prodigy

## Food for thought

<p>Maypole is our valued steak Because it is so rare We dance under the sun and bake We're saucy and great fare</p>	<p>The Maypole's also you and me So we see eye to I In Individuality Connected to the sky</p>	<p>With ribbons Maypole is then tied It's like a diploma After learning and dance betide We go into a coma</p>
<p>Is Maypole then a barbecue? We're baked around this stick Saucy enough and just for you Plenty of meat. Just pick</p>	<p>Some say it is a dream we weave A touching of ideal What you are is what you believe A Maya Pole for real</p>	<p>For Maypole is the Tree of Life Connecting Earth and Sky Strength comes from meanings rife Where folks and gods come nigh</p>
<p>A tasty pastry that we make Maypole and its colors But for us its piece of cake We pass with flying crullers</p>	<p>So say Maypole is egocentric Everyone says "I" But it's really geocentric And is the Earth's ally</p>	<p>The Maypole does come from a log So it seems logical It's in our log, an analogue Maypoly- logical</p>
<p>Maypole's sweet cane that is handy That gives a great flavor A Maypole sugar candy A savior to savor</p>	<p>Its irony, a magnet pole Our filings do attract Encompassing us makes us whole Maypole keeps us on track</p>	<p>Maypole's a metamorphosis Image takes a new shape So you know what the fuss is Magician draws its cape</p>
<p>A Maypole does rise like some maize To feed the pagan race We stand and give to Maizepole praise For it's a feast and grace</p>	<p>Maypole's a symbol conduit And it will help the flow Help the will flow. You can do it And then know it will glow</p>	<p>Maypole could be sublimation From lower form to high This deserves contemplation Where then does the truth lie?</p>
<p>Maypoles! To think that we'd be sated Here is one more to stuff May-polyunsaturated When there's never enough</p>	<p>Maypole is now a totality Get this far and we know After said with finality Another reason grows</p>	<p>And Maypole is an encomium An expression of praise Its form is pandemonium With Pan our ribbons raise</p>
<p>The Maypole seems like a new shoot Enters our mind like Spring Now it stands here resolute Welcomes our gathering</p>	<p>Maypole seems like quite a savant Its learning stacked up high And we receive it en passant Recycling wisdom's why</p>	<p>Maypole's a reed we scry with awe And you can plainly read Do what thou wilt is the whole law And hurt none is our rede</p>
<p>At Beltaine a magick plant sprouts Could that a Maypole be? And about this we have no doubts It lives and Blessed Be</p>	<p>So where does Maypole come from? What I can say is this Sources are varied and random May-polygenesis</p>	<p>Maypole's a beam of light or wood From a time primeval Give us delight and it wood Be here now, coeval</p>
<p>Yes, the Maypole is a beanstalk It is if you go back What's on top we never talk Perhaps you don't know Jack</p>	<p>Maypole is an education Each round closer to home Know that in any location Intertwine when you roam</p>	<p>Maypole is a Freudian symbol Longer than it is wide It is if you like to gambol With remarks rather snide</p>
<p>Maypole's part of a magickal tool On a fork that's a tine The divine feast it's very cool Dig in the feast is fine</p>	<p>Maypole is a synecdoche Or a figure of speech For with me it's all just ducky With ribbons in our reach</p>	<p>With ribbons tied it looks sublime Making such a present That's the way it looks for all time Past, future and present</p>
<p>This field is like a salad green The Maypole is a fork Ribbon Dressing completes the scene Our appetites at work</p>	<p>Maypole is an analogy It's not any other Its part of our biology Likeness or a brother</p>	<p>The Maypole is a divining rod In finding hidden streams Not just under the ground we've trod But also in our dreams</p>

## Geometry, flowers, etc

<p>God's the center of a circle That is everywhere So Maypole is sacred middle So is beyond compare</p>	<p>A flowering post, our Maypole dear The ribbons bloom in hand The blossoms make it all so clear Fertility to land</p>	<p>For the Maypole is our motive Such a dominant theme It's our offering, a votive Its one, without a seam</p>
<p>If the Maypole is our center Ribbons are radii Perimeter of our mentor Seems to be you and I</p>	<p>Could Maypole be then a flower? That blooms in the spring It's that during this sacred hour And more and ev'rything</p>	<p>Our ribbon streamers are like pennants Flying from Maypole's post We do not need to do penance Flying high we can coast</p>
<p>With Maypole the point is made Circle it if you like And dance closer, the path is laid For your spirit to psych</p>	<p>A garland doth the pole anoint To honor Nature's crown I'm sure that we all get the point When we get further down</p>	<p>With ribbons acting like a slope Maypole's a huge funnel For it channels up our hope To sky like a tunnel</p>
<p>We're in undiscovered country Ribbons connect us all As branches of the Maypole tree So circle on Earth's ball</p>	<p>Like flowers ribbons are attached In May take to the pole Blooming we are all hatched This is a time to roll</p>	<p>The Maypole gift is to inspire That's why it is a muse From the top go even higher Astound if not amuse</p>
<p>Round Maypole we make a circle And around we do go A shape comes forth of a kirk will Emerge and come forth so</p>	<p>Many stick up for the Maypole So we call it a branch Yet we all do share the same soul On that we bet the ranch</p>	<p>Maypole's a pile of numbers Add s up in one column Our awareness doesn't slumber It adds up in one sum</p>
<p>Maypole dance is quite a spiral A labyrinth, a maze Get close we aspiral To astound and amaze</p>	<p>Maypole stands alone in its field Its integrity is stark The ribbons give a softer yield Monument in a park</p>	<p>Ribbons provide an insulation Maypole's power is tied It conducts our meditation Ride energy's tide</p>
<p>Maypole dance is a ribboned twirl Circular tales abound Like dervish dance it's a new whirl It's a world that is round</p>	<p>Maypole's nature is very raw Its nature primitive We are living natural law So live and let live</p>	<p>A Maypole's packed it with so much stuff It functions as a core But do you think there is enough Heck no there's room for more</p>
<p>The Maypole is a parallel Of you as well as me To show that you should know as well Of shared humanity</p>	<p>The Maypole is our will in wood Would is will past tense Do a turn it will do you good Good turns make difference</p>	<p>Our hope rests on Maypole brace It gives us such support It holds the post with our strong base Under which we cavort</p>
<p>A Maypole is a holy line Sacred geometry Is it not plane or wholly line Oh the math of a tree</p>	<p>If a Maypole were to walk and talk Would he be a Tolkien ent? But it stands rather like a stalk And so is different</p>	<p>We drink Nature's vitality Suck it up through a straw Maypole, tube be or not to be So send it up to maw</p>
<p>A pyramid our Maypole deems Standing as diameter The ribbons are sides so it seems So dance perimeter</p>	<p>So you can call Maypole a bat Or any name you dub We can all get along with that Just come and join the club</p>	<p>A Maypole is where we all go We wind up at a bar Ribbons from all directions flow Uniting near and far</p>
<p>Maypole's a measure of meaning As we've shown at great length And not to be overweening That it shows our great strength</p>	<p>The Maypole is placed in a barrow From a position low Pointing like a straight arrow With us acting like a bow</p>	<p>Maypole's the stem of a tall glass That contains happiness Contains sweetness and some sass With magick effervesce</p>

# Humor, Politics, Justice

When strangers come to us and ask About our jolly anarchy We reply that it's no great task To support the May Tree Archy	We see Maypole as great incense A column of holy smoke It gives us hope and transcendence Take a ribbon and toke	Maypole is a Freedom Tower That terrorists attack For they can sense our great power Of witch we do not lack
Maypole gives tragedy balance Within a median Humor's agile and gives us stance Stand up comedian	The Maypole's a pipe in the sky A hemp bowl in the land Our incensed hope to heavens fly Yes, even if it's banned	It's a hypodermic needle! Say liars and their tricks There's danger! Or so they wheedle While they're on an oil fix
Maypole is more than a straight line Though it leads to a laugh Ribbon connects its all so fine It's all part of the craft	They that Maypole could be a spliff Hey we can take a toke Like Maypole must take a stand if Our rights not be revoke	For ribbons may be like some wound When one's whipped to a post As red & white stripes that festooned The flag we love the most
Maypole's a support for the sky So haven't you heard? Maypole is such a stand up guy An Atlas is the word	Maypole's a marijuana bud We're just passing around Tied with ribbon. Just for you bud So now how does that sound	Upholding justice is Maypole's role With balance beam and scales Fortuna holds post it's her role From Ancient Greece she hails
The Maypole could be a light switch Beat round a bush so tight The meaning is whatever we witch Way you like its all right	The ribbons are as jeweled pendants Hang from Great Maypole's neck We declare we're in dc pendants From hateful mundane dreck	Support Maypole, also Justice! Uphold the scales is par You're admitted to the practice A member of the bar
Yes, Maypole may seem humorous It's much more than a joke Meanings are deep and numerous More than a stick can poke	With our worship we take a poll We're serious so laugh We're all involved with the Maypole Just rib on with the staff	Maypole, our law is like the sun It is the Wiccan rede Do what thou wilt and harm ye none Easy to know, just read
Maypole is more than just a pun I hope that you can see Many meanings are one Its synchronicity	A measure of global warming's rise A thermometer's hour So watch with Mercurious eyes A cooling tower	The Maypole does stand up for us Its point is well taken Its not song and dance it's just us Join or be forsaken
Our Maypole can be seen as lewd It's not very cubic It's out there, phallic, very crude Open to the pubic	Maypole can be seen as a stool On which the god does sit So you can dance and play the fool He's kind, won't give a shit	Maypole is a solid contract Signed in a ribboned hand Ribbons wind down and we contract Extend and shake as planned
Maypole's all classes and stations It stands for ev'ry soul It represents all the nations Though some say it's a Pole	A wild bunch is our Maypole crowd Maybe we do annoy We always sing, we're a-loud We are the May-polloi	In May women turn on the pole Let them do what they may Forbid them and you lose their soul It's the Maypole or pay (Its free love or prostitution)
When empire wants to cast a pall Think Maypole and a ribbon As it stopped our dance Rome did fall According to Gibbon	Some do not like my Maypole jokes I find it comical They say it controversy stokes It's May-polemical	Maypole is a judge and well met For ribbons it gives out And you will get one You can bet No contest we're a-bout
Is Maypole a microphone stand? There is so much to say If you do not have remarks planned Sing and dance anyway	Maypole views seem heretical Controversy heated To stop fights Maypole-itical Ribboned panel needed	Maypole's power. It is innate It is very much inside It's not locked up like some inmate It joyously abides

# Spirituality

<p>Since our worship is so pagan Call Maypole an idol And we say again and again This work is an idyll</p>	<p>The Maypole is a monument In wood rather than stone It stands as a living testament With ribbons we atone</p>	<p>When strangers come to us and ask Why such heathenish ways We say that it's no gloomy task We love our Ancient Ways</p>
<p>Some see it as a totem pole Our spirits in column Let say it keeps momentum whole Having fun yet solemn</p>	<p>So with Maypole much is cognate Our divine ancestor So much would, mettle to relate Like a hinge to a door</p>	<p>It's a mark of elevation It shows that we are high It's a sign of revelation To show the reason why</p>
<p>So Maypole is holy (hallowed) It's held in high esteem And it has space inside (hollowed) It's used to pick up steam</p>	<p>Maypole is a loved effigy Of home another place We come to you as a refugee Your land, your populace</p>	<p>Maypole is a threshold image Though vertical in place It's an object of pilgrimage Through it step into space</p>
<p>Is Maypole like the world yew tree? Where Odin used to hang? For nine days in agony Like Jesus Sturm and Drang</p>	<p>Maypole's a post meridian The rite starts afternoon Some differ, this is median Some base it on the moon</p>	<p>Maypole is an original It is the Number One From the Earth virginal Comes her Begotten Son</p>
<p>Some say Maypole is orthodox Like straight and narrowing A better term is paradox Joyous and harrowing</p>	<p>Could Maypole a talisman be? With magickal powers Dance we know what the world can be For the magick is ours</p>	<p>So is the Maypole biblical? Ashera's pole is one We see it more as cyclical Point to begotten sun</p>
<p>Maypole's a post to many Gods Let's celebrate our ism They're all at one and not at odds May-polytheism</p>	<p>Maypole's formula to equal A manifestation Of a number one numeral Epiphany station</p>	<p>Maypole's a mushroom festival Witch the state wants to stem Jews did fungi at intervals Manna fest visions then</p>
<p>Maypole is our posterity Unborn generations Standing as for eternity Ancient presentation</p>	<p>It is such an emanation Maypole from the Earth In solid form an oblation Honoring Spring's rebirth</p>	<p>As pagans we as one do say To your religion stick We dedicate Maypole folkway As a religion stick</p>
<p>The Maypole is apogee It is the topmost top Orbiting we're in perigee Close to God Do not stop</p>	<p>The best way that Maypole can preach Is to point to the sky And the best thing Maypole can teach Is to ever ask why</p>	<p>In the past we worshipped in caves Danced around stalagmites Now there are those who go to raves Maypoles and laser lights</p>
<p>The Maypole supports our heaven As well as Earth below For Earth's bread it is a leaven So as a yeast we grow</p>	<p>We raise Maypole as a great hymn It is also a her Together they make cherubim Angels making a stir</p>	<p>If it would make you feel safer Think it as sacrament See it as a long wafer We'll give no argument</p>
<p>One thing 'bout Maypole that its not It's not a shepherd's crook Lambs get sheared, killed, that's not our lot So watch out for their hook</p>	<p>A ribbon is a prayer to God We hold it in our hands Maypole goes from heaven to sod From our soul to the glands</p>	<p>The Maypole is an act of Grace An act of indulgence Having fun is not out of place Neither is cffulgence</p>
<p>Maypole's also a great lectern Bards and poets hold forth. It is also a great lantern Enlightening our worth</p>	<p>For Maypole's the act of creation It is the Creator For my read, explanations Just set the stage for more</p>	<p>A mission is defined as a post Our post's a mission too For we are a heavenly host Here's a railing for you</p>

# Sticks, Lights, India

<p>Could this post be a weather vane? We've all directions here Though this might seem as rather vain Maypole directs us here</p>	<p>View Maypole ribbons tightly wound Looks like a prism light A ribbon planted in the ground So it gives much delight</p>	<p>Yes the Maypole is a lingam Shiva God of Hindu Add a halo to ring him Or a cock ring will do</p>
<p>Are you in need of direction? Follow the Maypole. It points It is there for your selection With ribbons it anoints</p>	<p>Is there a light in Maypole's crown? In every morning In the ribbons all the way down In all the words you sing</p>	<p>The Maypole has its ups and downs It tops even the bread Dairy we spread it all around It beats the high priced spread (Reference to churning of Shiva)</p>
<p>To the Maypole ribbons I bind Like prayer flags in the East From East to West, Maypole I'll find And for my eyes a feast</p>	<p>The Maypole is a Rainbow Rod Hues streaming to the sky It's a sensory overload Colors, patterns, oh my!</p>	<p>What folks say 'bout Maypole in turn Weirdest we heard utter That therefore Maypole is a churn Is there any butter?</p>
<p>All around aid to devotion For North, South, East and West We're in emotion and motion Take ribbons for the best</p>	<p>See the Maypole as a focus As if it held a lens It's not just a hocus pocus For ribbons carry friends</p>	<p>The curds become land, the seas whey It all seems like a dream For when we land we see the way Maypole points to a cream</p>
<p>Could Maypole be a Maypolar star? They say so in the North For your own star is what you are So go for what its worth</p>	<p>Maypole's a candle that inspires Made from the waxing moon This then lights Midsummer's fires Which we know will come soon</p>	<p>Maypole gives us our dairy bread So milk it for its worth Maypole's our wealth and our stead To nurture our rebirth</p>
<p>Could Maypole be then a carrot? And then be as a stick A jewel of clarity and carat Which we wear on a stick</p>	<p>It's warm that means that we're on fire Maypole's a fireman's pole Spirits dance from on higher In our lifesaving role</p>	<p>The Maypole is our capital Reserve that we draw from It's our center and capitol This run around is fun</p>
<p>Yes the Maypole could be our cane When there's need of a schtick And if our term seems too arcane To our stick we will stick</p>	<p>Is Maypole a light fluorescent? It gives a warmth and glow Also smiles incandescent As we go on the glow</p>	<p>Invest in Maypole with a great stake It's a revolving fund There's more than money U can make It's an evolving fun</p>
<p>Tied to a Maypole we are at stake To burn or to grow Give support or yourself will break Depends on how you grow</p>	<p>The Maypole is such a glow stick It shows our valued stake That's we they call us a mystic It's not a mis-stake</p>	<p>Maypole is a long term bond And gaining interest Gather round no one will abscond With power we invest</p>
<p>But Maypole is like a pillar To some it seems a post Other points are just like filler Or what you like the most</p>	<p>For the Maypole it is a vision Starting up in our mind From long ago--no revision It helps keep human kind</p>	<p>Maypole is an inheritance So proceed with a will To honor the dead, go and dance Every Jack and Jill</p>
<p>Then Maypole can be a yardstick It was made for measure It is also good for slapstick Works also for leisure</p>	<p>A spirit dwells in the Maypole Sometimes you do look twice You hear a noise and then a roll It's a May-poltergeist</p>	<p>As a marker for life's debts The Maypole stands as one In recompense our dance is set For all parties have one</p>
<p>You say Maypole could be a gift That it may be a trick With our magick its shape does shift And it's a climbing stick!</p>	<p>Is Maypole perhaps a specter? A spirit of this spring day Or a flower and its nectar That comes every May</p>	<p>Maypole's a stack of poker chips Or so it seems to be We're in ribbons up to our hips So come in and ante</p>

# Technology, Energy

<p>If the earth is a circuit board The Maypole is a plug Ribbon link like a cord It helps our lives de-bug</p>	<p>We're all hooked to a terminal Feeling a power surge Maypole's effects are germinal Whenever there's an urge</p>	<p>Ribbons like e-mail intertwine Leaving trails on the post Since ancient times we've been online With friends we love the most</p>
<p>Maypole is a computer task Beyond just a tool bar Grab a ribbon is what we ask On line is where we are</p>	<p>So whenever you need a charge Battery's a Maypole Just connect the effect is large From ribbon to the pole</p>	<p>When in life you don't like the show Take the Maypole and click Ribbon is cable, don't you know? Round you go, take your pick</p>
<p>Maypole is an encryption key It is in ribbon code Spin ourselves is the mystery As you hear in this ode</p>	<p>Maypole's an emergency switch No need to call a cop Just pull on the ribbon witch Will cause the world to stop</p>	<p>Maypole's engineering and all In various degrees In arts we are quite liberal May-polyversity</p>
<p>Oh Maypole it stands very tall So it comes from a log Ribbon code comes from terminal So it comes from a log</p>	<p>Maypole is a power surge Of events now current In art, creative urge Ancient or au courrant</p>	<p>Maypole skyrocketing to space Colored contrails in air Twinkling hues dance on sky's face So come to us we're fair</p>
<p>A Maypole cuts through the darkness A sky pointed searchlight Or it's an ethereal likeness If you get it right</p>	<p>Maypole's an old telephone pole With ribbons for our lines It connects us to one big whole A party line is just fine</p>	<p>Maypole is a magick textbox You just hit any key By moving symbols you go far Transcend your old PC</p>
<p>Our Maypole sends a signal out Like a big old lighthouse Send a message warning about Danger from the White House</p>	<p>Maypole is a superstructure It's built through all the land It works too as infrastructure Connect through all the land</p>	<p>It is wheelchair accessible Our role- ready to roll Handicaps are success able For polio there's Maypole</p>
<p>See Maypole's way as manifold For we're autonomous Ribbons transmissions hold We're now all on the bus</p>	<p>Maypole marks the impulse of delight On a measuring graph We go up and down. It's all right We're all in balance. Laugh</p>	<p>Could the first Maypole been a bone 2001 says so I say its worship that we hone Turn into spacecraft-then go!</p>
<p>Maypole technology's able Towers cellphones and WiFi It does work better than cable Connects to Earth and Sky</p>	<p>So maybe a Maypole's a joystick Beltaine a video game A higher level? Take your pick The ribbons help you aim</p>	<p>Maypole conducts a strong current Electric cosmic force Feel the surge, it's from heaven sent Its clean power, of course</p>
<p>Our web has mythic proportions How do we interface? To understand without distortion Maypole's a data base</p>	<p>In aspects Maypole is not alone It has many features Camera, computer and cell phone Connect all you creatures</p>	<p>Is a skyscraper with tickertape? A Maypole in urban land? Science is Nature's magic cape Who knows what she has planned?</p>
<p>A Maypole is like a telescope Visions from far away For among heavenly we grope Here comes the Milky Way</p>	<p>Maypole is a family tree Ribbons mark your descent Its science-relativity Showing who came or went</p>	<p>Now let us clear this open air With Maypole air filter It helps the atmosphere we share So we don't get off kilter</p>
<p>And Maypole is a microscope Focus on Life's small parts Put it together with your hopes And form the sacred arts</p>	<p>Could Beltaine's experiments be Of test tubes, retorts and such? Maypole; tube E or not tube E? Or is this all too much?</p>	<p>Maypole's a futurist icon For a new pagan race Put your ribbons and heat shields on As we blast into space</p>

## Writes, arts, music

<p>Maypole stands like a great pencil Ready for the great writc More than just the right utensil It's useful in its rite</p>	<p>Maypole is almost a G-Clef Because it sets the key Hear the music even the deaf Can dance to rhythm's see</p>	<p>Maypole songs come from many lungs Come from over the lot We speak in so many tongues May-polyglot</p>
<p>Our Maypole is a pen that writes In a sky with our ink Of Ribbon that transcribe our rites To gain our sacred links</p>	<p>Maypole is part of music's land See it from bar to bar Follow ribbon's tune, ain't it grand? Melody without par</p>	<p>Maypole's a composition play In several keys Done in any way, as they play May-polytonality</p>
<p>Is the Maypole a fountain pen? Flowing with ribboned ink We know here what does get written And that does makes us think</p>	<p>Maypole is a role long sought for Yes, it's more than just play It's a trophy that we fought for It stands out. That's our way</p>	<p>If then Maypole is a spirit And ribbons are its mask Sing and dance so he can hear it So he'll do what you ask</p>
<p>Maypole is a magic marker For to it we are drawn Goddess is here and we mark her So we dance upon her lawn</p>	<p>Maypole's a horn to play a sound That's heavenly ring We respond by dancing a round Grab a ribbon and sing</p>	<p>Is Maypole a Marionette? With ribbons as its strings? We know that we're not the puppet We know the joy dance brings</p>
<p>Maypole rites with a pen ball point And writes so with a flair With ribboned ink it does anoint And does its rights with care</p>	<p>To play upon some ribboned strings Use Maypole as a bow The dance will show you many things As round about you go</p>	<p>Maypole's also a metronome Keep time with our heart tick Measuring the beat of our home With a tall rhythm stick</p>
<p>You see Maypole as a cursor So can I C P U Could you write puns that are worser? Send me some. Back to you</p>	<p>The Maypole's a musical bar The staff is not divided So please come as you are Harmony united</p>	<p>So say the Maypole is a prop And the world is a stage Perform a dance until you drop That's wisdom from a sage</p>
<p>Could the Maypole be a crayon? What color would it be? Ribbons would be the suns rays on All the hues you can see</p>	<p>The Maypole's also a drumstick From a favorite bird It also gives our drums a lick To eat and beat a bird</p>	<p>The Maypole can carve in wood It's in the wood as well It etches in hearts as it should Then makes the heart to swell</p>
<p>Then Maypole could be a chalk pastel If you could walk the chalk The color you wave could then tell Your art, your dance and talk</p>	<p>Maypole's a trumpet we can blow Beltaines are fanfares So let all know as on we grow We blast then put on airs (heirs)</p>	<p>Does Maypole have a light timbre? Or just a wooden tone? Its stock, wood show its good timber We planed, pole-ished and shone</p>
<p>A Maypole could a paintbrush be Ceremony is art Each bristle, colored ribbon see Dance artists, take your part</p>	<p>Maypole is playing an old song Like a mandolin Come and join with a ribboned horn Have sax and violins</p>	<p>With Maypole we raise a standard To witch all songs repairs With ev'ry skald and bard They carry on with airs (heirs)</p>
<p>A Maypole chisels a statue From marble of our world Here it is coming right at you The Deity unfurled</p>	<p>Is Maypole then a long epic It certainly not terse It's for hero and heretic And goes from bard to verse</p>	<p>Maypole is an ode, ode story Ribbons do hang like tales Myths from the past old and hoary Carry us away like sails</p>
<p>Lights, camera, action; Maypole Attention on the set Join the ribbon dance, play a role For the best you can get</p>	<p>Maypole's a composition - play It in several keys Done in any way as they May - Polytonality</p>	<p>From green forest comes a holy wood The best you ever seen Our plays better than Hollywood For sacred, joyous scene</p>

# Weapons, Healing, Both

<p>So can we say Maypole's a dart? Why not give it a throw? It's much more an object d'art It's a go, like Van Gogh</p>	<p>For the Maypole is medicine A cure for all our ills We see that the doctor is in It seems a stack of pills</p>	<p>Maypole is a big laser light Understand its great powers It's used to heal or for a fight The decision is ours</p>
<p>You say Maypole looks like a gun We're not going hunting Though it's a hit and then we run To carry our bunting</p>	<p>Maypole snake is a cadeusis Where to go if you're sick Now you know the many uses Of serpent on a stick</p>	<p>Maypole is a magician's staff It can help heal the sick Used wrong, its disease, or a staph Choose to heal, that's our pick</p>
<p>Maypole is like a javelin Ready to take to air With ribbons come unravelin' Advertising our fair</p>	<p>Some say it is a tongue depressor (Open your mouth, say ah) Maypole's rather a de-stressor Open your mind, say ah</p>	<p>Maypole athame be then a knife? The point is well taken A point to give not take a life Unless I'm mistaken</p>
<p>So is Maypole then an arrow That we shoot from a bow? An interpretation narrow Shot from cupid to beau</p>	<p>So the Maypole is a doctor And it's a lollypop It can also be a proctor Its role don't seem to stop</p>	<p>The Maypole is a modern sign Advertise this mingle Colored ribbons do then entwine While we sing this jingle</p>
<p>The Maypole is a great, big pike Keeps sky demons away While signaling the ones we like That we're ready for play</p>	<p>Maypole is a surgical pin Which we carry inside It keeps together what's within To remind us we're tied</p>	<p>At Maypole there's much turn around Around the post we go It doesn't seem that we gain ground Win ribbons you don't know</p>
<p>The Maypole fires automatic Cartridge ribbon ammo The results are quite dramatic The dance is our MO* *Modus operandi</p>	<p>As a toothpick for God's dentures Maypole is good hygiene Water pick for an adventure As is seen in your scene</p>	<p>The Maypole can be a file Rubs rough edges smooth It can cause most to smile Its power helps to soothe</p>
<p>The Maypole is a ritual mace And used for defense With it you can rail in their face Or rail put in de fence</p>	<p>With ribbons tied it looks sublime Making such a present That's the way it looks for all time Past, future and present</p>	<p>There are staffs for war and healing And the Maypole is one Its both there's no concealing For everything is one</p>
<p>Our Maypole is a fishing rod With ribbons as a line And we the bait to lure the God To dance with and combine</p>	<p>Could Maypole be a chromosome? Related to our scenes It's the nucleus of our home When we take off our genes</p>	<p>Is Maypole then our other half That we've been searching for It takes more than a paragraph To describe: All is more</p>
<p>Like Maypole we are all free lance An independent crew We are like jewels in the pendant Separate, as one, too</p>	<p>Maypole's fertility again No way that it's a crutch Why we dance here is to raise cane And thank it very much</p>	<p>Is Maypole then an androgyne? Combine male and female Take your pick you'll do just fine Nothing beyond the pale</p>
<p>Maypole is a guided missile? So just what is our aim I'd say it's a guided missal Its message in a game</p>	<p>Maypole is like a catheter Energy is shunting On a ribboned thermometer Measure of our bunting</p>	<p>Is Maypole be used for bad deeds? It depends on where you sit You could sow then good or bad seeds Maypolar opposite</p>
<p>So are these missal cannon Poised to fire at will? The post is part of our canon And the fire is our will</p>	<p>With Maypole we rest on a cane The cane depends on us Ribbons are bandage for the pain So we don't make a fuss</p>	<p>The union of male and female Is our ribboned Maypole Navel strings and phallus hail As one you make us whole</p>