

NUN OF THIS AND NONE OF THAT

BACKGROUND

It started after I attended a Pentecostal Baptist church gathering up in Papua New Guinea. The sermon and singing went on for 2.5 hours which gave me plenty of time to think. Specifically about Nuns in their uniform (Habit) and how very few of them there were in PNG. None in fact and this is why.

PROLOGUE

Nun found herself in hot water after she fled from the Cannibals.

BEGIN

Nun

Nun In Habit.

Nun In Habit None Up Here

Nun In Foreign Land. Nun Intrepid

Nun In Habit was Insignificant to Inhabitants

Nun was in Despair and in a State.

None were in Dispute that Nun was in a Bind.

None would investigate...None with Intelligence anyway

Nun Incarcerated and None Interfered

Nun Incensed that None would Liberate.

Nun was Dinner on a Plate. Nun must escape.

Nun used Instinct. The Nun was in play and all were

None the wiser

Nun Incognito became a Nun Intoxicated

None would intimidate this Nun In Defiance

Nun Insane. That's what the Inhabitants thought.

Nun In Delirium, Indigenous In Awe

Nun Indeed a Sorcerer None knew better.

Nun In Flight, Indigenous in Fright

Nun Checks In

None Check out

Nun In Intensive care. None could care.

Nun In Sanatorium; Inhumane

None believed Nun Incognito

Nun Inside and for all intents and purposes

Nun Insane

None Outside would emancipate

None Inside could differentiate

In patients from Impatience

None would interfere

Nun here for Infinity

None had faith but

Nun did

Nun had Holy Trinity

Nun wondered why

None had God

Nun was still incarcerate

Nun had time.

None had Thyme

Nun had Hail Mary

None had Rosemary

Nun not dinner on a plate

None would feast

Nun glad about that

Nun got to live another day

Nun knelt to give thanks and pray

aP