

THERE IS A DRAGON ON THE MOON

By Rick McKinney, 2026

(See Gen. 3:15 and Rev. 12 for reference)

There is a dragon on the Moon, but it seems to be a secret known only to me and to my Lady, she who is full of grace, yet calls me her gentle man.

There is a dragon on the Moon, but only she and I can see it and only once a month when it too is full, yet never at Noon.

There is a dragon on the Moon, and I can see its fierce mouth waiting to devour as it turns red with hate at the lunar eclipse.

There is a dragon on the Moon, and above its head is the rock of ages, my Lady's son, born to strike that serpent's head.

There is a dragon on the Moon, and it has a bulbous body like a T-Rex with little clawed hands that heed no prayer.

There is a dragon on the Moon, and it has a narrow tail going up its back but still large enough to sweep down a third of the stars from heaven.

There is a dragon on the Moon, but it is under the feet of my Lady, for she is the one clothed with the sun.

There is a dragon on the Moon, seemingly ageless, trapped for doom, for he waits until the ages come to their end.