




Glenn (Moody) Mood-he




There's more to this name than two nn's –  
There's soul searching – for food that is...

Bacon wrapped sausage delights smothering  
in skillets of iron or maybe a video recipe  
of "Hamhock" crying cornbread with southern rock!

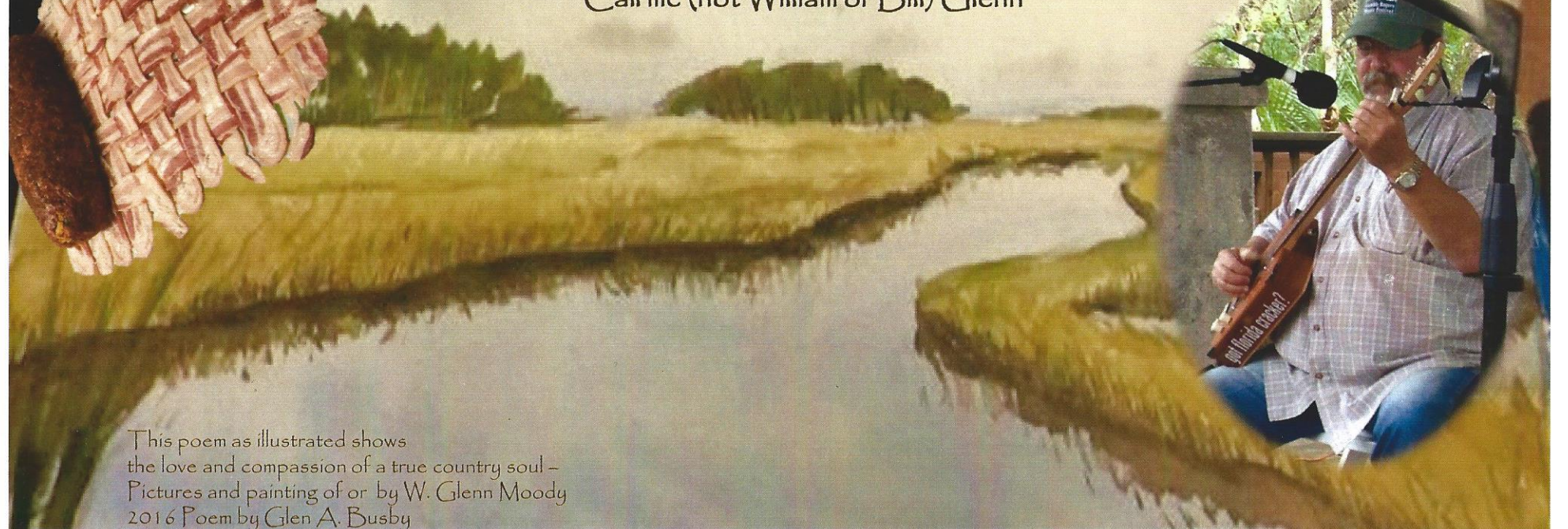
The secret sauce the Master Chef won't share...

The moody ring of veteran life in the flat-top guitar  
that sings with cigar-box soul of everyday folks –  
with a legacy reaching back to his Greatest Fathers.



The Old Masters could learn a thing or two –  
From this country brush that simply paints what is...

Call me (not William or Bill) Glenn



This poem as illustrated shows  
the love and compassion of a true country soul –  
Pictures and painting of or by W. Glenn Moody  
2016 Poem by Glen A. Busby