

Michael Galko

Water Cycle Perspective

Attentive
to the cloud,
the puddle
evaporates.
Inattentive
to the puddle,
the cloud
drifts on

Hugh Findlay

Becoming

[s]he sprays rose water,
steps into its holy cloud,
becomes a lady

Ryan Scarlano

Her Lawn

My blackberry my hammock
My honeybee clover
My beetle my moth
My sunset ghost sparrow
My teeth tongue my flutter
My wing beat
My patio moon
My dandelion dawn
Earth scent of my air
When her sprinklers turn on

Save