Wilderness House Literary Review 1/4

One Streetlight

one streetlight
one light
for empty corn field
lone car
rabbits
mice
opossums
live there

rusty old muffler bits of blown tires in the gravel

a light
in my eyes
as I drive past
then darkness
with just headlights to guide me

Rambling Trash

polite words run around the paper fall to the floor
run away
unspoken words stay
unpleasant
unwritten
i can't capture them
it's just
rambling trash