

**Wilderness House Literary Review 11/1**

*Gary Beck*  
**Dancing in the Wind**

The tree sways gracefully,  
    sensuously,  
in harmonious rhythm,  
elegant branches  
whispering beauty  
to those who might see  
the brief solo,  
gone in a moment.

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### Seasonal Awakening

The last snow has fallen.  
After one furious blast  
the cold wind has departed.  
Crocus and forsythia  
stir their sleepy roots,  
cautiously dare to bloom.

Tired of shivering  
we welcome warming days,  
put away the scarf,  
heavy sweater,  
hope they won't be needed  
until summer is long gone.

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### Neighborhoods

You live in a city all your life,  
go to playgrounds, school,  
make friends, go on dates,  
get a job, seek culture  
in museums, theaters, the opera.  
Then you go to a neighborhood  
you haven't visited for years  
and it's completely changed.  
Hi-rises and up-scale shops  
that used to be tenements,  
Mom and Pop stores,  
now departed,  
as if never were,  
as you will depart  
unremembered  
by the devouring city.