

## Wilderness House Literary Review 11/4

*Llyn Clague*

### **Veni vidi vidi**

Chicken Caesar sandwich  
munched in a sidewalk café –  
a witching hour watching:  
watching, watching, watching

Matching March magic  
loosing the hare of spring  
out of the shapka of winter,  
fair air soft as fur

Teenager's hotshot swagger,  
saunter of seen-it-all eyes,  
"boy" mounting a rusted bike  
taking take-out to eat-ins

Munching, magic, watching,  
leash master and six dogs,  
paw-paw trotting circus,  
tails of commas and questions

Pair of women strolling,  
faces so close ... sharing  
what secrets, confidences?  
Crone on a cane diffident

Cell phones, back packs, shoulder bags,  
wraparound shades in light haze.  
Frown, blank stare, dreamy smile –  
crayon sketches on balloons

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Rakish blue beret  
jubilantly decanting humor,  
spikes a-clickety-clack,  
slash of red scarf

Veni vidi vidi  
I never tire of the video  
I came, I saw, I saw  
the hellzapopping, never-ending hello!