

Wilderness House Literary Review 20/3

Nina Rubinstein Alonso

A Liquid Thing

Constellations purified painting
stars on the face of my growing child
where milk stains used to be

it's a concentric configuration
she changes and I change
as existence is a liquid thing

pools flow inter-mingling
mysterious to page through photos
when she was so small

and I was her love fountain
recall one summer afternoon
wandering the yard when

she points to a yellow butterfly
next to a green dragonfly both
perched on a granite boulder

beautiful moment exactly
when their wings quiver
flutter and move on.