

Felino Soriano

The Recluse

Shrink of whereabouts finally missing.
Tedious display homes holding
unfulfilled prophetic happenstance,
fingers touch down as moon glares
boiling still lakes, swirling notions
that the unhappy move more than
the sedentary humdrum. So if so
reality is within stated ridicule,
one within a common sense
handbag grabs himself
believing disappearance rises
finer than any sun over mountain
stillness.

Rotational

Dawn dusk covers brilliantly
an alphabetical appropriate display
of behaviorally
conducted colors
leaned into a toward reason
causational in trance
recipient combines metaphor and
spatial absence, identifying day night
concludes begins without notice to the mind's
blended many nuances.