

Wilderness House Literary Review 5/1

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Turn The Handle

You dislike hate, yet you
hate everyone who doesn't
agree with you – the black hole
of politics swallows the
enemy in a meat grinder
words of suspicion turn
the handle with envy –
or is it just hate again
You continue the assault trying
to convince nonbelievers of
your right and their wrong
yet you remain loyal to
those who have turned bad
so you try and convince
believers of the right of wrong

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Shadow Of Death

While cross the parking lot
a mouse with a piece of bread
scampered out from under a
car and darted toward a grassy
area at the near end of the lot.
It was a hot summer day and I
wondered how the mouse's feet
felt on the hot tarmac, but before
I could complete the thought a
foretelling of death crossed the
mouse, turned and a hawk
swooped down, talons extended,
then the talons closed as the
hawk gripped the rodent,
who, if it ever wondered what
it would be like to fly, was
getting its wish