

Wilderness House Literary Review 6/4

Diane Webster

UNFURL SPRING

First day of fall
on the blue spruce raindrops glisten
like tinsel beginning to sprout
so they're full grown by Christmas
while yellow leaves filter down
on the sidewalk where soon
snow marks everyone's passage
until ice obliterates all
waiting for the thaw,
waiting for tiny aspen leaves
to unfurl spring green.

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SUNSET AWE

Clouds consume the sun's last rays
and radiate glorious blazing
across the sky in forms of solar display
unharmful to human eyes
weeping in wondrous awe.

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HUBCAP SHIELD

Lost hubcap posted
on the highway mile marker --
like a tombstone shield
monumenting a fallen warrior
who clashed and rumbled
as close as mountain thunder
and lightning bolts like sword slashes
when rain descends to wash
away all trace of blood and battle,
and sunshine flashes
off the shiny hubcap shield.

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WIND TICKLES

Full-bodied evergreen tree
jiggles
like a fat man's belly laughing
as wind tickles his ribs
where folded arms offer no protection
across his girth
as wind gooses his armor away,
and the tree giggles
from head to roots.