

Wilderness House Literary Review 7/1

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TWITTER CHORUS

Outside

a mourning dove coos
before it chitters away
with its mate,
a hummingbird stutters
in flight
to scold a territorial fellow
or strolling cat in lawn,
a crow caws once
in shadow crossing,
a robin triumphs
with worm extraction,
finches and sparrows atwitter
in the chorus like aspen leaves
waving a mountain breeze.

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PLAYFULNESS

The orange cat discovers
the dryer vent and peeks in,
cautiously pokes his paw up
then wildly reaches, grabs, feels
as far as he can
in silly feline antics.

What would his reaction be
if I could watch
and turn the dryer on?

CALM SUNSHINE

One moment sunshine
in a morning
of cloud-induced darkness
with ripped leaves
splattering windows
like suspects slammed
cheek tight with brick wall
in an alley lit by flashlights
released when nothing found
to skitter around the corner
in a moment of sunshine.

GAZING IN DEPTH

The gazing ball possesses
the same mesmerizing depth
as the iridescent swirls
of an oil leak on rainy pavement,
as a sunset in one blazing moment
before silhouette expands into night;
as a floating awareness dreams
hide one breath away
until clock radio massages music
into a stretch welcomed
by the smell of coffee brewing
by itself.