

## Wilderness House Literary Review 7/1

*Pam Rosenblatt*  
**Genuine Aesthetics**

When kittens rub their eyes,  
Puppies chase their tails,  
Cardinals fly from one tree to another,  
Loons' wings touch the water in flight,  
Unhampered, free, automatic,  
Unheard but listened to: Music.

When roses bloom in winter,  
Bees buzz on lilac buds in spring,  
Salamanders run under bushes in summer,  
Seagulls drop shells on driveways anytime,  
Uninhibited, innate, natural,  
Move in sync: Art.

When unbleached flour mixed with  
Sugar, baking soda, water, vanilla,  
Eggs, chocolate chips, no salt,  
Whipped by the spatula,  
Spoonied onto a cookie sheet,  
Baked at 350 degrees,  
Reach the golden ascent: Poetry.

When music, art, poetry,  
As beautiful-sublime,  
Unleashed, unrestricted,  
Vibrant, awesome,  
Blend together:  
Genuine aesthetics?

\*Written after reading excerpt from  
"Birthday Present", *A Durable Fire*, by  
May Sarton, sent on a Season's Greet-  
ings 2011 postcard from the Academy  
of American Poets:

*Like a shooting star,  
As the soul,  
Unencumbered,  
Alive, ageless,  
Meets the pristine moment:  
Poetry again.*