

Wilderness House Literary Review 8/3

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A geranium folds
its pink notes
into the imprimatur
of candlelight.

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The Battle For Mannsville

Linear divisions of corn
erect, fallow born
ready for the invasion
that begins with a volley
of fireworks over the carnival
illuminating their position
as if, in the orange
crescendo of the daylilies,
their march to war
wasn't already known.

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A TKO?

The wind boxed
with a treetop
until the tree
got the upper hand
and sent the wind
sailing to the canvass
with a relentless series
of leafy jabs.

The wind regrouped
on a clothesline,
snapping sheets
like a corner-man
waving smelling salts.

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The Appointment

Under the perfectly
coiffed bonsai
is a Land Rover
belonging to the doctor.
A patient parks a Chevy Cavalier
alongside it.
The distance between them
has come to this.
Not even the air in their
tires can be equal.
And yet, dignity,
like a brushstroke
by Norman Rockwell
seizes him
as he gracefully exits
his vehicle.