

## Wilderness House Literary Review 9/4

*Joseph L. Izzo*

### **Coming of Spring**

A visceral, doubtable image  
ghosts rising from the ground  
following the fall  
so anxious to make their course downward  
once freed  
rise with smooth deliberation  
buffeted only by a draft  
of the passing storm

### **Solace**

The smile in your blue eyes  
A stirring whisper  
Your lips  
a perfect place to rest...  
A Tender touch leaves no mark  
On smooth skin  
And quietly you move to me.  
Fingers Simply Restless across my mouth.  
Breathe words on my chest  
Gently.  
Fall back softly.  
Taste my kiss.  
Hear my desire  
as you hold me slowly to you.

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### Enduring

I look to the woman I know  
and see a girl I knew  
and feel a love I felt  
For you