

The Pair

Most things are really not bare
like the green grapes and pear
or the elephant in some long stare
or the flower shop with care

like the friends in an armchair
with a book learning to share
so it seems everything is truly a pair
never alone, so please don't despair.

Sonnet

She stood on a hill of Lupines and peach trees. The nature
of Lucia and Beatrice welcomed her here, guiding her
to the light of winter solstice, the candles of high noon.

She traced narratives of Johnny Apple Seed

and Nan's plum jam, charted seas often wary of its fate, 5

but learned to tack with speed. Unraveled on the hillside,

a french braid weaved for her a sense of place, drumming,
humming so to answer to the mountains with compassion,

forgiving the mare, the long nights, gathering there

the petals of purple, the sweet Pine of woods and conch 10

to dye the paper made of memory, the history of giggles

and dissolve into laughter found in the popping sparklers

of night, her trail of spirit, lyric and kaleidoscope life.

The Bear

The orchid fish sped upstream, while
the sleepy Bear in a daydream
with barrels of honey and cream
was stirred to a flurry by a light beam,
hence his big brown paws caught a scheme, 5
so to travel to the top, then downstream,
scooping fish after fish, the bear's esteem
gobbled even the rainbow trout, O Supreme!
He sang of his simple chores in the stream
with a belly of fish, he slept under moonbeams. 10

To Do

Thank you

horseshoe

old-shoe

and glue

to-do

5

too-too

brew dew ewe

goo

bamboo

bugaboo

10

buckaroo

cockapoo

and cockatoo

kazoo

skiddoo

15

make-do

one-two

run-through

snafu

thereto

20

undo

wahoo

déjà vu

Kathmandu

switcheroo

25

and Waterloo

you and you and you!

Tea Time

IT'S TIME FOR TEA, TEA TIME!

Annalie said again,

pouring hot water

for all her friends,

IT'S TIME FOR TEA, TEA TIME!

5

Annalie said again,

cutting sweet cake

for all her friends,

IT'S TIME FOR TEA, TEA TIME!

Annalie said again,

10

with a great big smile

for all her friends.

Storyteller

The young feller was a good storyteller
but not so fair a speller,
so he practiced to become quite stellar
at the school's spelling Bs, though never a yeller
he worked as the town's bookseller
and with a long beard, the greatest tale-teller.

Doubleheader

The winning team was Chesterfield
with their legendary Center in the outfield,

when O'Neil hit the mound, the tallest known batter
and sank the final grand slam to end that doubleheader.

Baseball

Baseball, Baseball and for all that matters

Johnson was third baseman of many letters.

Hinterland

Once a long time ago lived a girl in Iceland,
she spent her days in a castle, the great Queensland,
the princess, to the court as Hinterland
matched to wed the prince, ruler of Switzerland,
almost cried, for she couldn't part the beloved heartland, 5
so she toiled and urged the ways of great men with her imaginative hand
though quiet and shy, the girl named, Hinterland.

THANKSGIVING BLESSING

We learned how to feast after the Harvest

We learned how to pray after we settled

We learned how to conserve from our pilgrimage

We learned how to count blessings by loved ones

A day in which urges thanks, food and merry cheer

5

A moment to gather, share, and toast with festivities

Like the autumn wreath, the family recipe stuffing,

All the while surrounded by autumn light: gold

Cranberry red, and pumpkin pie orange warming

The shoulders, the hands and the blessed heart.

10

PAGE

PAGE 3