



TWO ROSES
D Press
Ellensburg 1993

Cover collage by the author

TWO ROSES

Two roses in the park
two noses in the dark

Flowers blooming
in and out—

Monsters moving
in and out—

Sometimes I think
it has been a fall scene

A false scene
since the very beginning

Two roses in the park
two noses in the dark

CHILLING OUT WITH THE ECLOGUES

I smoke and contemplate
autumn in this millenium

I am still here
reading Virgil

The leaves turn to gold

So much for Caesar
and so much for...

"Damn, Silenus

How do you expect me to rhyme *ease*
with bees in my beard?"

RELAX

Relax and read
the stove'll go out

You may have cleaned it
and it will go out

Open the grate
and burn your fingers

Get soot on the rug
and get really pissed

Smear the soot deeper

FRIENDS

Two friends sit
near this fire
counting stars

Ears hear fire
eyes see light
here in this air

Garden of stars
garden of fire
garden of air

WALKING

You have a quick mind
and soft lips

I have a soft mind
and quick lips

Walking up Maple
crossing to Alder

"A Hawthorn?"
"No, a Russian Olive."

Around us, the leaves
fall all fall long.

DO I HEAR TRUMPETS?

Do I hear trumpets
or is it thunder?

Shadowy letters flicker
Everything has stopped—
crazy

Inside and out
just totally black

I'm not sure
if I should take a walk
or lean back

MARCH OF REDS

A march of reds
and yellows
in a marsh of reeds

A marshmallow
over an open fire
in Indian summer

We really should know
where the nearest firehouse
is located

SILENT LANGUAGE

A cut rose in a vase
an invisible rose growing here

The touch of your tongue
on my lip

My palm on the curve
of your hip

REAL

I'm glad you too
like to hug and kiss
trees

A man and a miss
in bliss—
this's what this is