



BLUE LIGHT
D-PRESS
ELLENSBURG, 1995

Cover Watercolor by Sandra Wilder

BLUE LIGHT

trying to talk of love
I struggle with words
tied to my heart

only afraid love
will end, love
let us be

blissful as bees
in the buzz
of honey-making

α

long night
morning sun—
lady in blue
nice to see you

dressed in diamonds
your best suit
ready for business
hardass business

harder than diamonds

α

a lady in blue
passed through

lilac in winter
a wave of blue air

blue lady, persuade me—
my life goes on
going and going

I watch the moon
on snow tonight
blue light

bright blue light

α

sunny moon
several shades of blue
a face whose lips say
she loves me

destiny at my fingertips
infinity a little way
beyond the stars—
probably doesn't stop there

SHIFTED

a distortion
in the fog

a man without
form

a man with
one arm

a man with
one lip

an old man

I finally understand

ASSURED

lines of light
run off to the bay

this house—
comfortable

like the face
you live in

there's a medical
clause...

the longest steps
are those to home

BOTANICAL

slanted rain falls
on blank flowers
in a mechanical garden

I have desperation
I walk like a dog
without shifting my gaze

OK

if I can
get up

if not
I'll crawl

all the way
to Australia

HOME

dust piles up
I don't think

we'll ever get
unpiled

we have a full
house

I think we need
four big asses

to go under
our big asses