



ART

S U P P L E M E N T

Wind

*And the seagull dives
to the broken road
blasted from my valley
fog*

*And darkness covers light
the mud in cement cracks
gulls the sea
mist*

Gravedigger and echo maker

*Open mouth taste wind
shaking buds long stems
bend
as I as you
in the face*

*of white upon green upon blue
worlds meeting
in a pool of still water*

*the inanimate inmate
takes the heart's path
and hushes
life with breath*

Hope