

Apophenia

Not simple math.
from childhood classes,
not cause and effect
unexplained.
Coincidences thought some,
patterns remain the same.

An eagle eye
cast a shadow clear
of fallen stares.
Look the other way
see what's not there.

Too real for you
not to tell a soul.
Believe me or
believe me not,
they are here I know
I can only see what I can,
hear what I do.
My foolish friend
who thinks of you?

Walking In My Shoes

The grass feels my toes
allergic to stinging bees.
Pebbles need to be polished.
Sharp corners bruise.
The hot sun tar sticks
to bottoms of leather
like gum wads half melted.

Shoes die, no life after.
Made in eastern world
glue melts, fabrics fade
soles crack
Water rinses inside
after a pouring rain
Squish, Squash

Leather knots,
Cotton bows, Tassel ends
Flap mesh, Hook loops
Left over right
Around the bunny ears.

Insert this, insert that
Keep balance
with steps anew
Brake in unworn
Hurt scrape blister
Exposed naked
to bleed
Shoes no more.
Freedom feet

Cats Live Too Many Lives

This one cat, black fur fluff
curls around uncorked vintage wine
Merlot , which I don't dare to drink,
its tail dusts the bottle's neck.
Sparkles hover in the sunlight,
Snowy drift to the floor mingle
spillage drips off the table's edge.

One life less,
What else can be.
Nails ripping through corner seams
frayed fabric floating
flagging on the chair's side
Punctured foam
Scratch board near

Covered in cardboard
Holes on sides
Wisker peaking out.
A long drive, car sick
Hairball hack
No meow
Wet whizzing soaking seat

Car stops, grab handles
Up the steps
Knock on the door,
shoe heels answer
Glad your back
No vacation for me
Here's your cat.

