

Summer Hits

Roadsides
feel the rise
and fall of passing
songs that play
on every radio
in summer like
the chur and chit
of insects.
For a moment
something
travels with you
then it goes.

The Kick

I have a shadow
half my size
who follows
at my elbow
making sounds
like a crowded
restaurant
sowing doubt
in my front pocket
so artfully
I hardly feel it
growing.

Kind and Unkind

How thoughts can well up
like groundwater, and make
you want to spit - diamonds
or toads or an egg that breaks
into that song you can't
stop singing in your head
and singing it perfect.
I swear I don't understand
how no one else
can hear it.

Hale

Set whichever
place apart
call it entire
uninjured
draw a circle
around it
name it
and many feet
will come from
far abroad to
scuff it
remake it
with their
fingerprints.

Knots

Knots weaken
the rope with
which they're made
or fail in other
ways, losing
grip on the
working part
or capsized
before the losing
even starts.