

## Throwing Bread (Poem 1)

Early Morning Window

Blessing Crows

Three

I am throwing bread

for a song

hidden inside

two cats

looking out

how old is hunger?

all of us

still

dressed in black

when is the end of all mourning?

not this morning.

## Some Haiku (Poem 2)

Full in Spring

Fuller in Summer

Bare in Fall

Barest in Winters

Sleep

Water, water drops

One by one collecting there

Oh rain hourglass

I can see its bare mossy knots

Only at this time of year

Waiting

### Ghost Weather (Poem 3)

Fog at twilight  
wood smoke  
an ectoplasm  
that hangs from the chimney  
and drapes the house  
invisible geese  
passing overhead  
they sing the culling song  
pulling the dead  
up with them  
blood on the moon of the wolf  
eclipse coming  
a chill crosses my heart  
lost in this veiled place  
the trees here are  
just the shadows of trees  
walking  
through  
this is the  
deep blue time  
I can hear them  
crashing over the cliffs  
into the sea  
where she will transform them  
Nerrevik  
Sedna  
Arnakuagsak  
Who is brushing your hair?