## the Talking Animal Party

2, 4, 6 and many legged (any re-configuration of same) bespectacled, slovenly putrid and precious

they gather silently sniffing and picking with practiced aplomb stray food or feces for the tasting cornering and posturing until the seating is satisfactory.

The opening growl sets teeth flaring a lone wag midst prides of bristle twitching ears and no one looks another in the eye never in this assembly, where vulnerable jugular stays on the menu; there are no vegans.

With no resolution on prior meeting notes the financials shredded for mating rituals wild stinging disrupted committee reports; those still alive settled on new business. The miscued *coo* segregated ranks still further a beak break was called.

Upon return (first some quick munching and tidying) the diminished consensus relented voting to Leave It! for the next generation.

## Rain

so many drops working together seamless and so busy without knowing wet or whet

Very Important everyone needs them for everything always just not too much at once

they give meaning to wipers support to fish and boats sparkle to roads and leaves faith to freeze drieds

they sing and kiss quench and clean

in truth
a force of nature
even while falling
and full of moisture

## Bashert\*

of eggs and sperm boy or girl here or there you became you

of all the options blonde or not blue eyed or other curly or sparce fancy or plain round or muscular tall or less so you are just right

of all the decisions on or off together or alone hot or cold right or left yes or no with or without we found us

of all the miracles we are them you and me all because

you got born today and I found you

\*Yiddish concept: meant to be, destiny, chosen

mist

I am silent unless you hush and risk a muddy ear

my start is the stop of leaves or leaving seldom seen

Ah me, I roar past mountains cresting and splashing

slowing to help a forest friend become a wildflower

steady over the ages seasons blending and bending I, rivulet or heart