

LIGHTNING DAY

I tried to send you a bolt of lightning
but I guess it never reached you—
the bottle is probably still bobbing at sea.
I wanted you to wonder how

I captured a flash
connecting heaven and earth
for one whole moment.

SKIP DAY

We can't skip school every day,
just once in a while—so it's a treat.
Should we drive to the beach, go see
a movie, or just hang out at your house?

I'd love to check out
your collection—I'm sure I'd find
a sound I really like.

LAUNDRY DAY

Let's toss our clothes in the wash
and slosh around, bang like an unbalanced load.
Stronger than dirt, the opposite
of shrinkage—my M becomes XL.

Soak, wash, rinse, spin.
Repeat till even the most stub-
born stains are gone.

DECEMBER BEACH DAY

No gulls—just one crow
to start the Darkness Festival.
Poor thing—one bleak note
like a rock caught in its throat.

I guess that's as high
as the sun is going to get. We must be
further north than I thought.

THE DAY AFTER NEW YEAR'S DAY

Tonight we'll grab some thrown-out
Christmas trees, drag them to the top
of the toboggan chute, and burn them up
while we ride the moon down.

Summer passes quickly—
why think winter
will never end?