

Moonlit Walk

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Moonlit Walk

moon lit walk
down the sidewalk
the baby dreams

summer breeze
blowing the blooming redbud

viewing out
into the open
onto the fields

dirt rises
from the planter

crescent moon
draped over
the lined field

maybe next year
we can work this out

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blazing sun
heating up
the love between us

cannot touch
the top of this rainbow

rain water
washes away
beer spills from the night before

life has its fun
a sparrow on the wire

memories of Christmas morning
opening presents
from my deceased grandmother

mountain peaks reach
the edge of the clouds

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the crescent moon
changes
with the season

together we stand
waiting to jump

stiff competition
the pigeon
looks for a bit of bread

can't find the words
the door left open

the blossoms
as pretty
as our wedding day

the eagles perch
a fish in talons

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rushing river
tears away
at the banks

a sealed letter
mailed to a vacant address

bumper sticker
he reads the fender
to a preacher's daughter

rusty tin can
oxidation of my faith

wind rushes
through the pine needles
barely holding on

Gatorade bottle
on the student's desk

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capturing the past
a black & white portrait
of civil war ancestors

holding a dandelion
blowing my worries away

careful breathing
a porcupine
cuddles her youth

a munch
into the gordettos

the full moon
casts a shadow
over my dream

I force myself
to accept her

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soft sounds
a squeaky mouse
echoes the room

whispers leaking
from the willows

folding my laundry
I catch a scent
of lavender

building my son's
Lincoln log cabin

reaching the door
the breeze carries in
cherry blossoms

a lovely leaf
carries on into the night

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b = Blake Patchett
j = Jake Stanton
rlm = Ryan McDonald
wg = Whitney Gray

