

Poems

ALLYN WOOD

EQUINOX: WIND AND TREES

They storm above me!
Lean and stream above me:
Greater beings.
Copper, yellow faces
All the races
Meeting.

World is in the wind
Seed song creation
Roaring up the street—
hush: the leaves say "Krishna!"
under feet.

Note: Krishna is used because he is one
of the most ancient gods, and because of
the idea of reincarnation evoked by his
name.

AFTER EQUINOX

The grey sky comes down
Across the Sierras and the plains,
Across the forests flaking to the ground,
While snow rises, a mist of starfish
From Bering Sea.

Birds are flown southward
Over their river-routes,
Fish are all gone southward
In their river-routes,
One to meet the sun, and one to sleep.

Now emotionless motion of the leaves
On the bough bending like a reaper of beauty
Prepares my love, my land:
This is a day of duty.