

Summer Day

Crisp sun
And
Fresh breeze
And
Clear sweet air
And
Everything is so
Cleanly delineated
Today! I feel
Buoyant,
Breeze-driven;
Spun-glass swirls of me
Flying!

Shadow-cat

Shadow-cat
Slipping
Out of the pearl dawn
Past my doorstep,
What worlds
Do you come from?
What shadows
Do you bring
Home
That lie behind
The sunlit
Amber
Of your
Unblinking
Eyes?