

November 19, 1986

Jennifer Comfort Bingham

Shadowless-composed of shadows-
The muffled half light curves away.
In the colorless world outside my window
The sunless, moonless, dirty bandaged sky
Fades slowly from my sight.

Dull crumpled leaves
In mass extinction
Carpet the yellowed, unseen grass.
And agonized black trees struggle
Twisting against the threatening winter sky.