

WHAT, WHEN, WHERE?

autumn shadows—
the scarecrow bends forward
closer to the earth

-Ross Figgins

raining...
a can of paint
holds open the door

-M. Kettner

The stillness of dawn:
crashing between the branches,
a solitary leaf.

-J. W. Hackett

perfect summer sky—
one blue crayon
missing from the box

-Evelyn Lang

distant thunder—
the dog's toenails click
against the linoleum

-Gary Hotham

rowing downstream
red leaves swirling
behind me

-Michael McClintock

In my medicine cabinet,
the winter fly
has died of old age.

-Jack Kerouac

empty mailbox
i pick wildflowers
on my way back

-Marlene Mountain