

Childhood's Green Forest

Lost is
childhood's
green forest
of dreams
of blond princes
burning dragons
and imperishable deeds.
But often
like carbon paper
lightly touched
childhood blurs through
into today -- though
there is no room
for dreams or dragons
in supermarkets
where scarlet neons
burn reality
into our benign
pre-washed, pre-cooked
elastic brains.
There is no finding
ourselves down any
of the many aisles.

-- Dorothy Dalton

Menasha, Wisconsin