

Pan: Second Sight
(A Re-Take)

Pan the camera
 you
 by the sundial
 half tame —
& why not? —
it is hot
& your skin
has the texture, the sheen that
caused somebody
 (& your hair)
to invent
I
fancy
kodachrome.
"One & the same."
The concrete god remembers
too.

— Ron Bayes
La Grande, Oregon

Relative

a gust
just blew in
through the window
billowing drapes
scattering papers
hands in reflex
spilling a cool beer
against my will
over a testament
of fire and dust
naming as heir
the capricious wind

— Ben Tibbs
Kalamazoo, Mich.