

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.