

DATED DUTY

Must we struggle
into our mid-years
before we understand
the meaning of duty
& into our waning
years before we
experience its reward?
God hasten my
appreciation &
spare me the years
for I fear I'll
be disappointed.

BLOSSOM

Last summer in fit
of emotion named our
backyard maple Blossom.
Hugged thanked her
for her shade
& quiet devotion.
Apologized for allowing
PG&E to cut her
back so harshly
& cried, drunk
on a strange
late waking love.

-- Phil Weidman

North Highlands CA