

A loaf of

Hand-kneaded bread  
with crust  
suddenly firmed  
as out of an earth compelling  
turbulence at the dawn  
of creation

A quarter section  
of a fresh pineapple with  
sliced segments  
sweet  
in its aromatic freshness

Salad greens, crinkly and  
succulent  
spiced tartly  
with round radishes adding  
a gaiety  
red  
of their own red

Gifts of a human climate  
gifts of a willing hand

Some Monday

Some weekend  
that's not yet over

Some Tuesday

It's a presumption that  
I am weak