

LIBRARY

Mayda Greatbear
speaks slowly out of the
classic books of her life
I turn away
better than before
leaving a library housed
in flesh and blood
with a facade of gingham

BIRTHDAY GIFT

A Jean Naté bottle
sits on the coffee table
in a package that is far
more intriguing than the
cologne itself
three plump cherubs blowing
I didn't know
what time it was
out of golden horns