

## LAMENT FOR THE GONE-GEESE

The young goslings (green-fuzz gone  
With their gabbling confidence in man)  
Grown feathered and arrogant and adult  
Have now gone (the flock discontinued),  
Leaving only one tough schooner-shaped  
Old gander-ancestor who lonely-and-mad  
(Muttering asides and editorial hisses)  
Insists on being present but definitely  
At the periphery of all human activity.

## A CONTRIBUTION TO THE DISSOLUTION OF SULLIVAN'S POND

Those speeders  
    the insect-surface-skaters  
On the water  
    squiggle  
Dare-Devil-ish-ly  
    zip   zapp-ing  
About leaving wash-ripples  
    widening;  
Their concentric circumferences  
Lapping the dirt-dam  
    dumbly and delicately away.