For Ada

opposites
completely,
it could only be
you
and i
would find, as
pole
to pole,
attraction

or, (more nearly)

like the point

of my

pen,

pushed

helpless

to meet

its mate, reflected
in the table's shining

sugarbowl

-- Joe Nickell

×

The introduction over, him walking slowly from his friends to read his poems aloud

-- why should I clap? Applause is Spain, for chairs his friends have never seen.

For P.B.

-- Simon Perchik

Staten Island, New York