

THE STORM

the peace trees shiver
like nervous stallions

storm approaching
on big wheels of wind

for a few moments
the sky turns orange

filling the windows
with unreal light

one streak of blue
glows behind black leaves

i watch from basement windows:
here comes the rain

-- Harald Wyndham

Pocatello ID

I love Jane

Fonda
let it be
known

I was disgusted
the first time
I saw her naked

On the cover of
Newsweek
or was it Time

Have the times
changed
has she changed

She's a bright girl
she's got
real balls

She is right on
the side
of life