POETRY

VANGUARD

Wedges of white-fronted geese driving hard into cold sky feathered swift projectiles flung in serried lines at winter's slow retreating phalanges they are of arrowed flight head-and-neck

outstretched

aimed true

Wing-thrust-powered waterfowl breasting frigid streaming air rift the season's polar force asunder, each relentless passage leaving divisions soon to be conquered by lesser birds

spring late-

comers

- Victor C. Friesen

OVERNIGHT APPEARANCE

For a few days after the last spring rain the dried bodies of numerous earthworms lay scribbled on the sun-warmed pavement their rain-inspired nocturnal forays producing a kind of natural graffiti.

- Bob Nero