

A DRAGON-FREE ENVIRONMENT

Along with breathing's
disregard, I'd say
for nuances.

By the time the suspension bridge
reaches the other side, time is
the extreme case if not upwards
of pure space — ya mug, whaddaya

say to a cat-fur beer along
with the questions that fly across the switchboard?
Specially wide and colorful

paths they wear out
by the light of the moon.

Charles North