

***FESTIVAL AND OTHER POEMS***

**By Ayaz Daryl Nielsen**

middle of the night

a thoughtful, radiant wife

what might you say now

years so quickly passing by

in this festival of us

***DANCING***

grandparents are dancing

cousins are dancing

horses are prancing

dogs are barking

kids are laughing

you and I finish

some necessary

bickering, and!

we're dancing, too!

*MY FANTASY*

And I've fantasized I'm the  
leader of an outlaw gang  
we never get older and  
never get saddle sores nor  
toothaches nor bullet holes  
nor fall off horses  
hangovers are unheard of  
and we're the best ever  
romancing night-time ladies  
and holding up banks  
that don't exist.

**Bio**

**Ayaz daryl nielsen**, veteran, former hospice nurse, ex-roughneck (as on oil rigs) lives in Longmont, Colorado. Editor of bear creek haiku (26+ years/135+ issues) with poetry published worldwide.