

NOW AND THEN

By Nielsen Daryl

The music has lasted since
women in green and a boy
in baggy trousers, eternal spirits
of a chainless mind, tread
through the half-light of waves
and blue winds and a sun
rising and setting, of cheap seats
with a good view, of wild horses,
blue dragonflies, ristras, nutmeg
sticks, a small shop under the stairs.
Poets will never lie as they praise
those whose music has lasted
since the world began. And the
music, it happens now and then.

she lay aside her pen
evening's darkness in place
a quiet city

my period of time
sixty-five and some years wide
weather-brown and creased

all our grey hairs
laughter when we hear the
gossip about us

as we speak
the tea kettle
hums

Bio:

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