Here, the wind turbines
murmur “home, home”

-Anna Chotlos

Who am I to think
my words can last forever?
Who are we, so finite,
to mark on stone tablets?
Answer carefully -- fading
stars birthed your bones,
and from a dying supernova
came your first breath,
and your atoms sprang into
everenity, immortal, from
a galaxy's final gasp.

-Anne Kopas
Keep walking

until words find you

with the answer.

-Toni Easterson

despite these letters fell down
and stuck to the ground
hope they dropped sensibly
ordered and sequentially

-Brendon Etter
It’s OK.

No one’s watching.

You can dance.

-Toni Easterson

Do not look, but see.
Notice the space you fill.
You feel like nothing,
but when you move,
every molecule of air
parts to let you pass.
You are real.

-Anne Kopas
A house once stood here,
and here there was a barn, where now
there is nothing but goldenrod.
Each day I take comfort
in the earth’s habit of forgetting.

- Rob Hardy

Homini cuius silentium resonat
(To the one whose silence echoes)

You are a dead language,
I will never know
the weight of you
on my tongue.

- Nicole Lewis
Jazz

Barn wood weathers –
splinters to silver –
while I wait here
still hoping
those jagged stars
will sing me
to sleep.

-Leslie Schultz