

Wilderness House Literary Review 21/2

g emil reutter
Holy Writ

Words flow down from Sinai
 sharpened on Mount Carmel,
 floated on the mount in Galilee
cascade about Arafat
 swirl about Vulture Peak.

Words descended from the
heavens to reach humans
who
who
who
do not learn
as false prophets, narcissists, wolves
 corrupt scripture
cook a brew of violence, falsehoods
 the golden calf
worshipped by the greedy and fraudsters
Will the righteous prevail?

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Montage

You write notes to yourself still
 it goes on
even under the damaged sod
 where the three lay
surrounded by Viles of ash
 in a permanent place
never home, sun rises, sun sets
 not that any of
them would notice, nor all those
 you once knew seeded
in the ground never to rise again.

Energized linear lines streak off moon
illuminate night sky
where in the shadows, crevices, alleyways
in the underbrush, under
overpasses they hide. Their own shadows
unseen, their movements
unobserved as the drip, drip, drip of time
alludes them.

Sun streams through trees canopy
 as he walks on pathway
an albatross by his side, step by step
 they walk in the sunshine
on sandy beach by the ocean
 albatross takes flight

he watches it rise into the sky
 wants to join it
can only flap his arms
 no lift... watches albatross
fade into the horizon.

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The Tacony

River folds and unfolds

Tide in, tide out

North to south

Under steel tied-arch

As double-leaf bascule

Rises, angled in space

Containers stacked one atop another

Pass under

A lone fisherman casts a line

from adjacent pier as wild

flowers, grasses sway in river breeze

along the K&T trail

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Halo

Early rise of sun just above sycamores
posing in 2nd story windows, spring begins
the long breath of warmth.

the rays engulf naked sycamores, spiked
balls leap from limbs, rebound then settle
on soft surface of lawn, splatter on cement
walkways.

snow drops cavort at base of trunk.