

2 Poems for Gerrit

September 23, 2014
Dark Moon Libra
for Gerrit

tis time to spend subaltern way
our time
our love
wandering and chatting
what ever floats by

this time
Autumnal Equinox
simply enjoying
this and that
old lovers
 in a way

yet
poems we read
sharp punctuation
delineation
 brings into
 our meanderings
sharper times
tether us
to all the others of our lives
vibrate the room
lights up
here in these our hearts
we meander
more
thus held and
nourished

September 19, 2014

Gerrit uses quarters
spins the compass
of his life
magnetic
all round
the tower of love
advances
stepping over all manner of creature
and difficult terrain
we will
is all he said
we will