

Claire Weiner – Two Poems

Laura's At The Lake

Laura sends the pines to welcome us,
dusky green battalions of her generosity.
We step into her cabin of delights,
a web of musty treasures and fresh creations
where we savor the infusion of kindness
and humor she prepares.

She lures us to the spring fed water with
promises of more-
sunlight shimmering on sweet-tempered ripples,
shadowy fish playing hide and seek.

And as the sun sets
Laura greets the moon.

August River

The day clamors for my attention-
my kayak divides the green water,
river grasses blow
in a slow and easy current,
shiny rock baubles lie beneath the surface,
jeweled dragonflies, just above.
Delighted, I struggle to be everywhere at once.
And there, in the shade of a lumbering willow
wades a heron, patient and precise.
The yellow paddle carves the water in an
sculpture of perpetual motion.
I am grateful to be along for the ride.

Claire Weiner is a clinical social worker with a private psychotherapy practice in Ann Arbor, Michigan. She teaches meditation and yoga. She began writing when she finished raising her children. She is grateful for The Bear River Writers Conference and for her writing group. She also writes short stories and creative-nonfiction.