

## **Richard King Perkins II – Two Poems**

### **Intrusion**

In the gloss of air you are soaring upward  
In the clouds you seek out a blessing of rain.

The sand contracts without your feet upon it  
The sand contracts, and then it becomes alien.

You ignore it, and footprints appear from the dune.  
The wing shielding your eyes is a waterless wave.

### **Symbols of Repose**

Withdrawn into a curvature  
of expression

the moon-driven  
sun

cannot remain anonymous  
for much longer—

and in our era  
of recline

grey patches  
of foliage

lie

fallen eastward

frameless, broken  
designs of night

articulately arrayed  
symbols of repose.

**Richard King Perkins II** is a state-sponsored advocate for residents in long-term care facilities. He lives in Crystal Lake, IL, USA with his wife, Vickie and daughter, Sage. He is a three-time Pushcart, Best of the Net and Best of the Web nominee whose work has appeared in more than a thousand publications.

