

Margaret Young

Blight Summer

Now they've got artificial fireflies,
they're cheaper.

There's no definite summer hit
but everywhere we hear
the dead man's beats,
remember his fierce dancing.

One storm never arrived, just pushed up tide
and dumped out seaweed. Geese all happy.

Back in the garden, a tomato falls.
These are the last ones, crowding
the counter, purple Russians, enormities,
titanics, memento tutti.

Margaret Young is the author of two poetry collections, *Willow From the Willow* (Cleveland State Poetry Center, 2002) and *Almond Town* (Bright Hill Press, 2011). She teaches at Endicott College in Beverly, Massachusetts.