

## Laurie Kolp

### Oscillating Cachinnation

Last night your attack of laughter  
roused me from sleep.  
Through the shutter slits,  
moonlight striped your skin,  
a jailbird. Spastic in your drowsy state,  
you laughed a contagious laugh  
I'd not heard before.  
In fact, I began laughing, too.  
Shaking you. *What's so funny?*  
I asked, placing my face  
mere inches away from yours  
turning your expression placid  
as you reclined into black  
and drifted back behind  
ominous clouds  
away from me.

**Laurie Kolp** is an avid runner and lover of nature living in Southeast Texas with her husband, three children, and two dogs; author of *Upon the Blue Couch* (Winter Goose Publishing, 2014) and *Hello, It's Your Mother* (Finishing Line Press, October, 2015); president of Texas Gulf Coast Writers; recently published in the 2015 *Poet'sMarket*, *Scissors & Spackle*, *North Dakota Quarterly*, *Blue Fifth Review*, *Pirene's Fountain*.