

DLW Pesavento

Coins

A hand from the Past touches mine
through this Mercury dime, once
pocket-intimate with a stranger's thigh;
a steel penny, during a darker time
change-purse transported to
a clandestine destination, reason unknown;
a 3 dollar Gold Piece, Jesse James
paid for bullets to stop a train;
a Caesar drachma, Christ used to make a point;
an Indian Head cent, General Custer
tossed at Little Big Horn,
heads to go, tails to stay;
a Buffalo Head nickel, Buffalo Bill plunked
down for a beer at the Bison Ghost Saloon;
a drowned Spaniard's doubloon
swallowed by a shark;
coins: portals, waiting for us to enter;
the rest, mere investment.

DLW Pesavento was raised in Chicago, instilled with mysticism, nurturing an innate sense of the wondrous. He was lead vocalist in rock bands Lost Generation, Xtremes, and Fish, and sang the blues in Chicago's South Side. Don spent a year in the Program for Writers (poetry) at UIC before leaving to earn an M.D. from Northwestern. He can be seen along the shores of Lake Michigan, writing poems and throwing them to the wind. Kites fly in the skies of *Danse Macabre*, *Underground Voices*, and *The Literary Bohemian*.