

A Couple Of Days

Too quickly
kaleidoscopic days
alter designs,
shapes, colors,
noticed but
changed before
the day is over
just catching
the pattern
when with
one twist,
it's gone
erased by sleep
falling into
today's swift descent
to Haifa's bowels
impatient thrust
through traffic
speeding today,
the many miles
along the Coastal Road
to where our son
lies wounded
waiting to see
watching
feeling
seeking to grasp
hold on to
the arrangement
of shapes
find meaning in
today's color
of pain
and humanity
how does it look?
no questions quite asked
no answers before
it is changed again.