

KJ Hannah Greenberg

All of the Wisdom That is a Grey Cat's: An Early Morning Soliloquy

All of the wisdom that is a grey cat's
Sunning behind pink shutters,
Guarding early morning serenity
Like a fat sparrow.

Narrow, fur-lined eyes slanting
Against sun, noise, action.
Thick paws pressed up, as if contrary,
To somnolent disturbance.

(Wonderful, when cat-biscuit waiting
Yields a belly finally full.)
He stares at ceiling lights,
Careening only en route to distant shadows.

All of the wisdom that is a grey cat's
Beyond sleepy whispers, calling forth
Toward walkways gilded ochre-amber.
This handsome witness would doze sunrise.

KJ Hannah Greenberg and her hibernaculum of imaginary hedgehogs roam the verbal hinterlands. Sylvan creatures to a one, they fashion verse from leaves, shiny bugs and marshmallow fluff. Some of the homes for their poetry have included: *Cantaraville*, *Language and Culture Magazine*, *Poetica*, *Poetry Superhighway*, *The New Vilna Review*, and *Vox Poetica*. Last year, Hannah read poetry submissions for *Sotto Voce* and was named, by *The Shine Journal*, for the Pushcart Poetry Prize.