

Mignon Ariel King

Mid-Morn Sonata: It's easy to concord

that I'm a few cats shy of a self-seclusive
cottage in the woods. Consider, however,
that I don't make jam nor do needlepoint.

Mothers my mother's generation talked to,
or played Mozart for, their houseplants. So,
how would I know to wake up to bring my

purple petunias indoors before blessed rain
on a heatwave's parade turned thunderstorm?
Lightning crazy-crackling late morning's sky.

Water sloshing from invisible shovels. Terrific!
Violent. So pretty, no one expects talent too.
Yet, I tell you, they screamed bloody murder. I,

resurrected from a dead sleep. If you don't believe,
please explain how you know a bird by its song?

Mignon Ariel King was born in Boston City Hospital. She holds a Master of Arts in English from Simmons College and was an English instructor for a decade. King is the publisher of Tell-Tale Chapbooks, Hidden Charm Press, and the online journal *MoJo!* Her blog is Making Books.