

Joshua Bocher

Concession to Memory

The moon is full. The stars are missing.
The rain stopped about an hour ago.
A mosquito living in my apartment
Glides over a soft pink light
I'd change if I got the chance.

On my desk are more papers
Than thoughts.

Looking at an old page in my notebook,
I pause. Then crumble it up
And throw it away –

Goodbye to all that.

By the River in the City

On that spot, by the river
In the city, with the sound
Of wind and cars driving by,
I felt I belonged. It was
My spot, where I understood
And felt understood. Now
I have handed it over to
A man who feeds the ducks,
Geese, and swans. Enjoy it,
Until it's time for the next one
Who needs it comes round.

Joshua Bocher is a graduate student at Harvard University. His poems have appeared or are forthcoming in several journals, including *Illuminations*, *Spinozablue*, *Subliminal Interiors*, *Full of Crow Poetry* and *Wilderness House Literary Review*. He lives with my wife in Somerville, MA.