

ayaz daryl nielsen -- Three Poems

Grasshoppers of the Great Plains

Survivors of tornadoes,
famine, fire and ice,
surrounded by the in-
numerable predators
of gigantic landscapes
Gossamer appendages,
diminutive bodies,
their presence
the triumph of
tiny philosophers...
and, of crickets...
and! cicadas...
and...

someone I want to know

list of books checked out
by prior library patron
p20754599
left in a collection of
poems by Bukowski:
A timbered choir: the sabbath poems
No shortage of good days
Fly fishing the seasons in Colorado
Given: new poems
Tao te ching
Zen living
Betting on the Muse: poems
and stories by Bukowski

It's early morning and nothing's happening,
neither the coming of light nor awakening sounds.
You sleep as the house clings to a nighttime chill,
no lights within it nor without. Awakening,
I'm awakened, seemingly my own self
as stars begin to fade and lingering
deep dreams seek further shores.
It's early, muscle, bone, and stomach
have yet to protest as this tomorrow
somehow sneaks all around me
and, again, consecrates our home.

ayaz daryl nielsen, veteran and former hospice nurse, lives in Longmont, Colorado, USA. Editor of *bear creek haiku* (28+ years/150+ issues) with poetry published worldwide (and deeply appreciated), he is online at: *bear creek haiku poetry, poems and info*