

Joshua Paul Bocher

April Cruelty

Frost on the windowsills.
Frost on cars, grass, leaves.

A single geranium wrapped in ice.
No pollen. The sun shining.

Icicles splitting off, falling.
Flower buds frozen and still.

On the sidewalk, dead worms.
The confused cries of birds.

Winter coat. Numb knees.
Something ominous, dreadful.

Joshua Paul Bocher's poetry has appeared in a number of journals including *Illuminations*, *Burningword*, *East Coast Literary Review*, and *Mused - the BellaOnline Literary Review*.

He lives with his wife in Somerville, MA and works for non-profits in the Boston area.