



Summer 2022

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Late Snow

Sunshine layered on the sidewalk,
diamonds pendent from the pussy willow,
crystal runnels flushing the gutters—
spring once more shows the way:

how tiny crocuses thrust aside earth,
slender grasses resurrecting.

Still, the craggy teeth of our rock walls,
the erupting patio stones we trip on,
that list of fixes last fall's snow
and indolence put off till later
have no agency but ours to blame.

Spring's melt-and-shine sets to right
time's penchant for chaos and decay,
but late snows uncover us:
if only the garden store would sell
the means to mend our ways.