

A LAYERED LIFE - IV

This layered life
sometimes too much to
swallow
exhibit opens
tomorrow
nite hanging in the morning
some joy there
will the work arrive
who will come
ominous threats
next door
nuclear weapons
torture and courage
dollars soar
ignominiously
cakes and coffee
sugar and fats
my young friend
suffers
my root canal
heals
today closes
tomorrow approaches
in pale sunshine
a new life
roils.

- Diane Sophrin
Budapest (10.1.22)