

CODA OF DEFIANT GAMES - IV

A Coda he writes
cracks
falling through cracks
threads
slipping out of
unthinking hands.

No easy six months
no work searching
for dry land direction
in a yellow wood
afraid so to
make more.

Eyes grazing easy play
What was I thinking
all these years
a suspension
of trust
or is it guilt.

Forced revisitation
backwards focus
laugh at recent decades
muttering in tongues
to myself playing
paradoxically defiant games.

Is it time to get serious
again whatever
that means or does
the world demand or is it
better to trust and follow
what was dropped.

- Diane Sophrin
Vermont (12.5.23)