Zephyr

are named for wind

otherwise they would be lightows

they were never meant to be a barrier of the mind

a mode of separation

nature is meant to seep through

into our regulated thoughts

we can close the shutters

block out the light

deny entrance to the ferocity of night

and still not stop our minds

from wandering in the wind

my intellect is capricious

i am offended by windows that do not open

and doors that are always closed

how can you live this way,

not feeling the breeze on your naked skin?

oh, wait, i forgot

our minds are closed for the holidays

I’ll see you on Tuesday.