

2014

-County fair
county fair
second place ribbon
in an empty stall

- Joe McKeon, Strongsville, OH

-Junk
junk car
the hum of bees
beneath the hood

- John Stevenson, Nassau, NY

-Christmas
the Christmas
after we told them
artificial tree

- Joe McKeon, Strongsville, OH

-Moon
a bit of rust
on the Chevy's fender
harvest moon

- Terri L. French, Huntsville, AL

-lightning strike
a lightning strike gives up a flower

- Rob Dingman, Herkimer, NY

-Forest
forest clearing
a scapula
left for the moon

- Scott Mason, Chappaqua, NY

-Moonlight
that time of year
moonlight fills
his empty chair

- Phyllis Lee, Sebring, OH

-Home
birding . . .
the unfamiliar path
home

- Julie Warther, Dover, OH

-Hospital
winter solstice
the tilt
of her hospital bed

- Carolyn Hall, San Francisco, CA

-Morning
first morning
firecracker papers
wander the streets

- Josephy Robello, Novato, CA

2013

-Spring

flies wait it out
under a cow's chin
spring shower

- Temple Cone

-Heartwood

heartwood
the saw changes
its tune

- Michele L. Harvey

-Snow

snow field
the earth marked
by fallen angels

- Elizabeth Steinglass

-Night

setting sun
an accordion squeezes
the night air

- June Dowis

-Moon

no moon
the click of stilettos
on cobblestones

- Ernest Berry

-Language

flowing estuary
native languages
long gone

- Mike Blottenberger

-Breasts

in the hot tub
my eyes on her floating breasts
Hunters Moon

- Neal Whitman

Chia Huang #254757
Fernando De Paz #

-Seed
rosebud unfolding
the seed packet left behind
in Revelations
- Scott Mason

2012

-Moonlight
no escaping
this moonlight—
Pompeii

- Scott Mason

-Shake
river mud
the shape
of boys

- Jayne Miller

-Rain
somewhere becoming rain becoming somewhere

- Jim Kacian

-Twilight
desert twilight
a map with many creases
nailed to a cross

- Garry Gay

-lawless winter
we huddle
over mother's open grave—
lawless winter

- Anita Curran Guenin

-Language
a long bus ride
the prophetic language
of the stops

- Michael McClintock

2011

-Moon

Navajo moon
the coyote call
not a coyote

- Garry Gay

-Words

deleting words
from the eulogy
falling leaves

- Mark Smith

-lily

calla lily
the sound of a ladder
lengthening

- Cherie Hunter Day

-water

tasting the well
in the water—
summer stars

- Marjorie Buettner

-Mother's Day

Mother's Day
the expiration date
on wildflower seeds

- Carolyn Hall

-Northern Lights

northern lights . . .
the scratchy play
of seventy-eights

- Michele L. Harvey

-Father's dream

a recurring escape from my father's dream

- Christopher Patchel

-Mountain Sky
the big dipper
no matter where I stand
mountain sky
- Michelle Schaefer

-Summer passing
summer passing
the yard flamingo's
rusty legs
- Michelle Schaefer

-Sunlight
glint of sunlight:
the respirator carries on
alone
- Charles Trumbull

2010

-Souls

All Souls Day...

my name called

from the front gate

- Michele L. Harvey, New York

-Autumn

autumn

an empty booster seat

in the barber's window

- Tish Davis, Ohio

-Woods

hunter's cabin:

of the woods

not of it

- Michele L. Harvey, New York

-feather

end of the walk

returning the crow's feather

where I found it

- Margaret Chula, Oregon

-Outdoor

cafe for sale—

outdoor tables rusting

into autumn

- Adelaide B. Shaw, New York

-Death

day lilies

another death date added

to the family tree

- Carolyn Hall, California

2009

-Morning after snow
The house finch
has a song for it,
morning after snow

- Stephen Gould (Denver, CO)

-Crescent moon
crescent moon
a bone carver sings
to his ancestor

- Ron Moss (Tasmania, Australia)

-Nest
close enough to touch—
I let the junco lead me
away from its nest

- C. R. Manley (Bellevue, WA)

-blowing leaves
Blowing leaves
tempt the old cat,
but not enough

- Bruce England (Santa Clara, CA)

-ancient mountains
ancient mountains . . .
runners clearing hurdles
on the practice field

- Michael McClintock (Fresno, CA)

2008

-Thanksgiving
Thanksgiving—
fifteen minutes
of mince pie

- John Stevenson, New York

-blossoms
blossoms . . .
the baby's bare feet
pedal the air

- Kristen Deming, Maryland

-attention
butterfly
my attention
attention span

- John Stevenson, New York

-Light
one moth
a thousand candles
light the darkness

- Garry Gay, California

-trail's end
trail's end—
my pebble
settles the cairn

- Linda Jeannette Ward, North Carolina

2007

-family reuntion
family reunion—
some of the beached kelp
in knots
- *Claire Gallagher*

-evening
a jar of pennies
on the lemonade stand
evening cool
- *Roland Packer*

-lightning
lightning . . .
the scarecrow's coat sleeve
caught in mid-wave
- *Ken Hurm*

-summer's end
summer's end
the hammock turned in
on itself
- *Marjorie Buettner*

-light
Charcoal Alley—
children flick marbles
into the light
- *Ron Moss*

2006

-season of lights
season of lights
the postman
leans to the wind

- *Ellen Compton*

-dogwoods
having no thought
we've come to see them—
dogwoods in bloom

- *Michael McClintock*

-water
turning tide—
placing intact clams
back in the water

- *C. R. Manley*

-wake
mallard pair
he rocks
on her wake

- *Alice Frampton*

-night air
filtering in
with the night air
a skunk's warning

- *Lois J. Funk*

-mountain
stone in my pocket—
the brook cuts deeper
into the mountain

- *Merrill Ann Gonzales*

-rose
a bee chose
the rose I meant to pluck . . .
empty vase

- *Joan M. Murphy*

Chia Huang #254757

Fernando De Paz #

-new year
soba noodles . . .
the new year
slips in

- *Sandra Nickel*

-graveyard
hazy dusk . . .
no one bothered to plow
the graveyard road

- *Bruce Ross*

2005

-wake
child's wake
the weight
of rain

- *Francine Banwarth*

-lake
gunshot the length of the lake

- *Jim Kacian*

-winter's end
a stick caught
on the lip of the dam
winter's end

- *Rick Tarquinio*

-summer
summer stars . . .
the old violin goes
to the highest bidder

- *Francine Banwarth*

-winter
winter drags on . . .
I squeeze the last drops
from a teabag

- *Kirsty Karkow*

-thunder
distant thunder—
a titmouse gives one chirp
and falls silent

- *Origa*

-birhtday
Alzheimer's birthday
each slice of the cake
takes part of her name

- *Bill Pauly*

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Fernando De Paz #

-grave
March winds
a decade has passed
by your grave
- *Marie Summers*

2004

-summer

Indian summer

a spent salmon

washes ashore

- *w.f. owen*

-*funeral*

after the funeral

whiskers still

in his razor

- *Becky Barnhart*

-colors

the page-finders

of my father's Daily Missal

losing their colors

- *Michael Fessler*

-spring

first buds of spring

I change the washer's setting

to delicate

- *Marjorie Buettner*

-gravestones

Among the gravestones

with names worn away

children play hide 'n seek

- *George Swede*

2003

-winter rain
whalebone
from a beach near Savoonga—
winter rain

- *Billie Wilson*

-morning
All Saints morning
a path
of trodden leaves

- *John Stevenson*

-green plums
cremated
in her favorite kimono—
small green plums

- *Carolyn Hall*

-spring rain
spring rain—
the gravedigger latches the door
of his backhoe

- *Timothy Russell*

-spring rain
spring rain the cat's pink nipples

- *Carolyn Hall*

2002

-fire
loon calls
my daughter drawing circles
near the fire
- *Marjorie Buettner*

-summer evening
summer evening—
from across the meadow
a call to supper
- *Billie Wilson*

-meteor shower
shivering on the roof
I rub my palms together
meteor shower
- *Michael Fessler*

-ocean
ocean breeze—
a strand of seaweed
steadies the kite
- *John Thompson*

-rose
autumn rose—
even as I sketch the wind
more petals fall
- *Ross Figgins*

-fires
Humid July—
from the stove the smell
of old fires
- *Doug Hunt*

-autumn
the wind of autumn
a homeless man warms himself
hand to mouth
- *Harvey Hess*

2001

-wildflowers
broken easel—
the front yard blue
with wildflowers
- *Kathy Lippard Cobb*

-child
heat waves—
the hitchhiker shifts her child
to the other hip
- *Linda Jeannette Ward*

-land's end
land's end—
sand in each bite
of my apple
- *Leatrice Lifshitz*

-summer
Indian summer
a fish slips through
the gill net
- *W. F. Owen*

-birthday
her 18th birthday—
for the first time she notices
my silences
- *Jeanne Emrich*

-spring sunshine
spring sunshine
the climbing ivy
filled with sparrows
- *A. C. Missias*

2000

-meteor shower
meteor shower—
a gentle wave
wets our sandals

- *Michael Dylan Welch*

-mountain
mountain hike
we drink from the beginning
of a great river

- *Yvonne Hardenbrook*

-spring sun
spring sun—
high in his arms
the newborn is shown

- *Tom Clausen*

-heart
snail—
to know
its heart beats too

- *Marian Olson*

-lethal
lethal injection
unable to shut
the blind dog's eyes

- *LeRoy Gorman*

-summer
end of summer
the shape of his feet
in his sneakers

- *Peggy Heinrich*

-grave
Geronimo's grave
someone has left
plastic flowers

- *Linda Jeannette Ward*

1999

-flowers
new in town
the scent
of unknown flowers
- *Yu Chang*

-foghorns
foghorns . . .
we lower a kayak
into the sound
- *Christopher Herold*

-garden
catalog time
the garden begins
without a seed
- *Celia Stuart-Powles*

-wind
new butterfly . . .
folded wings
lean into the wind
- *Ferris Gilli*

-morning
morning overcast
a few seeds still dangle
from the dandelion
- *Christopher Herold*

-butterfly
break up
I leave behind
her butterfly net
- *R.A. Stefanac*

-home
walking home barefoot,
we enter the shadow
of the hill
- *John Stevenson*

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Fernando De Paz #

-autumn

autumn evening . . .

a page of the old book

separates from the spine

- *Tom Tico*

1998

-funeral
funeral procession . . .
snowflakes blowing
into the headlights
- *Randy Brooks*

-autumn
autumn evening
my hospital window
becomes a mirror
- *Zinovy Vayman*

-storm
storm clouds
the cry of a shearwater
circles the sky
- *Ernest Berry*

-night
late into the night
we talk of revelations
moon through the pines
- *Margaret Chula*

-garden
the kettle whistles . . .
a blur of garden color
on the window
- *Christopher Herold*

-winter
winter beach
a piece of driftwood
charred at one end
- *John Stevenson*

-stars
riveredge old growth:
a towering window
of stars
- *Ruth M. Yarrow*

1997

-blossom
I'm caught in it too—
the blossom-loosening wind
- *June Moreau*

-railroad tracks
Over the railroad tracks
the slow motion
of a snake
- *Gary Gay*

-beetle
The beetle I righted
flies straight into
a cobweb
- *George Swede*

-lifeline
leaf in my palm
its stem extends
my lifeline
- *Helen Davie*

-grave
about the tree
over my small son's grave
—tell me
- *Susan Gaston*

-forgotten
musty smell
forgotten . . . deep
into the text
- *William J. Higginson*

-moon
that Venus!
leading the cupped moon
through every turn of the road
- *Connie Meester*

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Fernando De Paz #

-fist
"grabs" and "opens"
the fist
sowing seeds
- *Kohjin Sakamoto*

1996

-river
the river—
coming to it with nothing
in my hands
- *Leatrice Lifshitz*

-morning
deep silence
the orphaned nestlings
this third morning
- *Kay F. Anderson*

-summer
summer solstice—
the long tips of lavender
bent by bees
- *Jeffrey Witkin*

-snowbound
snowbound
coloring inside
the lines
- *Sandra Fuhringer*

-pond
the dumproad pond
tadpoles exit
a birdhouse
- *LeRoy Gorman*

-scarecrow
still sun-warmed . . .
the pulled-out scarecrow
in my arms
- *Kohjin Sakamoto*

-spring
Changing the swallowtail
changed by it
the spring wind
- *vincent tripi*

1995

-petal
letting the branch go
a shower of petals falls
on the old woman
- *Leatrice Lifshitz*

-Christmas
toll booth lit for Christmas
from my hand to hers
warm change
- *Michael Dylan Welch*

-winter
winter seclusion
tending all day
the small fire
- *Jim Kacian*

-leaf
on the path
only one of us
touched by a falling leaf
- *Helen K. Davie*

-winter
winter, bedtime
static flickers
through a white sleeve
- *John Stevenson*

-warm river
warm river—
up to our necks
in sunset
- *Ruth Yarrow*

-waterfall
beneath the ice
the waterfall
still falling
- *Jeanne Emrich*

1994

-garden

Old garden chair
sagging with the weight
of a single leaf.

- *Alice Mackenzie Swaim*

-smiles

after the stroke. . .
watching only the half of your face
that smiles

- *Helen K. Davie*

-mountain

City window
mountains and pines
etched in frost

- *Peggy Heinrich*

-autumn

Autumn deepens
an empty snail shell
explored by an ant

- *Garry Gay*

-morning

early morning sun
scattered on the table
several grains of salt

- *Christopher Herold*

-snowflakes

snowflakes
no one will miss
melt in her hand

- *Gary Hotham*

-dream house

bright leaves
blow through
her dream house

- *John Stevenson*

1993

-moon
scattering his ashes
the moon
in bits and pieces
- *Sylvia Forges-Ryan*

-river
on the river
of many names, one cloud
floating
- *Virginia Brady Young*

-sun
learning too late
he didn't like bubinga wood—
sun strikes the urn
- *Elizabeth Searle Lamb*

-butterflies
the war memorial—
migrating butterflies
cover the names
- *Penny Harter*

-wood
falling leaves
the house comes
out of the wood
- *Jim Kacian*

-fog
leaving you—
fog on either side
of the white heron
- *Leatrice Lifshitz*

-woodpile
Below zero
all curled up in the woodpile
the skin of a snake
- *June Moreau*

1992

-winter
deep winter.
the armload of firewood
chills the kitchen
- *Carol A. Purington*

-mourning
mourning dove calls . . .
my elderly neighbor stills
the sound of her hoeing
- *James Chessing*

-morning
August morning—
a window washer wiping dust
from his sunglasses
- *Lenard D. Moore*

1991

-snowmelt

snowmelt . . .

she enters

the earth on her knees

- *Bill Pauly*

-snowbank

an old woolen sweater

taken yarn by yarn

from the snowbank

- *Michael Dylan Welch*

-blossom

a white horse

drinks from the acequia

blossoming locust

- *Elizabeth Searle Lamb*

-sunlight

sunlight shines red

through my father's thumb

on the steering wheel

- *Alyson Pou*

-birth

two women crying

one giving birth

the other being born

- *John Thompson*

-family

Approaching the family plot . . .

my furled umbrella

turns into a cane.

- *vincent tripi*

-victim

Chernobyl victim—

fingers pressing the plastic

to his wife's caress

- *Marc Arvid White*

-shadow
cloud shadow
long enough to close
the poppies
- *Christopher Herold*

-sun
The thick clang
of a cowbell
the sun deepens
- *June Moreau*

-rose
Roses
in the smaller room
more fragrant
- *Sydney Bougy*

-winter
Ninety winters
Spellbound
Again
- *Vicki Silvers*

1990

-cathedral
silent cathedral
stained-glass apostles
dimming with dusk
- *Charles B. Dickson*

-dream
up the path
to touch that one oak
in last night's dream
- *R. J. Trayhern*

-archer
dry leaves
the old archer
curves his eyebrow
- *Jim Boyd*

-grave
soft rain—
the new grave
looks old
- *William Cullen, Jr.*

-morning
morning sneeze—
the guitar in the corner
resonates
- *Dee Evetts*

-rive
dusk
a lone car going the same way
as the river
- *George Swede*

-summer
First days of summer . . .
already the leaves gather
beneath the sycamores
-*Tom Tico*

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-winter

fall leaves the trees the winter sky

- *Lee Gurga*

1989

-waterfall
so many ways
within the waterfall
for water to fall
- *John Thompson*

-rain
after the rain
on my vegetable patch
a new crop of stones
- *Dee Evetts*

-frozen
frozen in mud
by the vacant shanty:
lottery ticket
- *Joe Nutt*

-potter's hands
the potter's hands
gently shape the vase
out of himself
- *Frederick Gasser*

-summer
Watermelon rind,
sitting in its own juice
the summer sun
- *Garry Gay*

-shadows
figure drawing class—
in the model's deepest shadows
a stark white string
- *Lee Gurga*

-sea
Ebb tide . . .
a little sea
in the shell
- *Robert Mainone*

-rain
watching rain
pouring down . . . pouring down
just watching
- *Joan Bulger Murphy*

-abandoned store
abandoned store—
large sign reading
WE NEVER CLOSE
- *Denver Stull*

1988

-silk
a single strand
of spider silk
stops her
- *Dan Burke*

-clouds
endlessly becoming,
clouds
- *Lesley Einer*

-fog
mime
lifting
fog
- *Jerry Kilbride*

-grocery clerk
taking time . . .
listening
to the grocery clerk
- *Carolyn Talmadge*

-summer
in the Yukon
sleeping with one eye shut
the summer night
- *Elizabeth St Jacques*

-face
in soap bubbles
again and again
his face is broken
- *Bill Pauly*

1987

-sunlight
yard sale,
sunlight filling
mason jars

- *Jerry Kilbride*

-home
leaving home . . .
the smell of smoke
from old brick chimneys

- *Kathleen Burgy*

-frozen
frozen pond—
white antlers rise
through the ice

- *Ross Figgins*

-mother and family and death
June night
my mother alone with
her cancer

- *Steven D. Dalachinsky*

-food
at dinner
biting into the roast beef . . .
the butcher's thumb nail

- *Sister Mary Thomas Eulberg*

-voice
phoning the neighbors
their real voices
through the open window

- *Dee Evetts*

-lecture
repeating the lecture
his eyes following
the window-cleaner's blade

- *Dee Evettss*

-work bench
Tools rusting
Unused on the work bench
A faucet dripping
- *Esther Harris*

-full moon
full moon

peering into
the half-built house
- *H. F. Noyes*

-dusk
dusk
drawing the pond's depth
to the surface
- *Donald E. McLeod*

-old woman
old woman, wrapping
her cat's gifts
—centering the bows
- *Carol Montgomery*

-ballon
on the way to work
a hot air balloon
up in the mist
- *Lynn G. Moore*

-breeze
this heat;
the dog's tail
the only breeze
- *Denver Stull*

1986

-sunrise

light
up under the gull's wing:
sunrise

- *Ruth M. Yarrow*

-husband and family
second husband
painting the fence
the same green

- *Carol Montgomery*

-snail
such coolness
the snail stretches
its neck

- *Clark Strand*

-bird
the one legged bird
that deep bend before
taking off

- *David E. LeCount*

-lyrics
bird song
lost
in bird song

- *Peggy Willis Lyles*

-snowfall
walking in on her
dead eyes reflecting
snowfall

- *Bill Pauly*

-firework
in the sea
the fireworks
rising

- *Rebecca Rust*

-bird
bird feeder untouched . . .

alone again
- *Ruby Spriggs*

-night river
circling each thigh
cool
of the night river
- *Ruth M. Yarrow*

-Church
small child
afraid to throw away
his Church Bulletin
- *Carol Montgomery*

1985

-incense
in utter stillness
the incense
changes direction
- *Stephen Hobson*

-spring sun
early spring sun—
the spinster combs out her hair
for nesting birds
- *David E. LeCount*

-canyon
canyon:
at the very edge
riversound
- *Ruth Yarrow*

-bare foot
Out of its slipper
her bare foot talking
under the table
- *Robert F. Mainone*

-graveyard
Burial prayers
grandson playing hide and seek
behind the stones
- *David Elliott*

-darkness
between the fireflies
the changing shape of darkness
- *David Elliott*

-father and family
My father's hammer
warm again
in my hand
- *Dorothy McLaughlin*

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Fernando De Paz #

-sky

under trees and sky

the baby studies

her hands

- *Margarita Mondrus Engle*

1984

- geese
migrating geese—
once there was so much
to say

- *Adele Kenny*

-ice
sound of her voice
carrying eggs
across the ice

- *Bill Pauly*

-shadow
moving
with the clock tower's shadow
the flower lady

- *Alexis K. Rotella*

1983

-heart
heart drawn in dust
by the old Indian . . .
rain

- *Bill Pauly*

- dusk
whispered dusk—
a fox picks its way
across the ice
- *Ross Figgins*

-cry
mist
lifting
the loon's cry
- *Ruth M. Yarrow*

-spring
snowman's eye
sinking in
the spring rain
- *Ruth M. Yarrow*

-autumn
Autumn afternoon:
I stand on the shadow
of the sparrow
- *Joyce Walker Currier*

-graveyard
ten below zero:
man and boy walk through their breath
to read old tombstones
- *Bill Pauly*

-wind
hot wind
the roadrunner's beak
opens and closes
- *Margarita Mondrus Engle*

-birds
Blackbirds descend
through the floaters
in this eye
- *Charles L. Cutler*

-shadow
the old man
closes the shadow
in his hand
- *Darold D. Braida*

-spring
spring drizzle
rounding the thorn
a drop of light
- *Ruth M. Yarrow*

1982

-swan

horizon

wild swan drifting through
the woman's body

- *Raymond Roseliep*

-moon

deserted wharf

the mime bows

to the moon

- *Chuck Brickley*

-silence

a spider's web

across the windharp

the silence

- *Elizabeth Searle Lamb*

-night

under the back steps

catfish still flop in the pail—

the long August night

- *Rita Z. Mazur*

-touch

horns fold

at my shadow's touch;

brown slug

- *Darold D. Braid*

-rain

early April rain

that woman fills every jar,

seals them forever

- *Sister Mary Thomas Eulberg*

-bird

dead mynah bird . . .

with each passing car

its wing flaps

- *Darold D. Braid*

-snow

Picking cotton—

the memory

of birdtracks in the snow

- *Edward P. Willey*

-moon

Old tea bag;

tints the moon

slightly

- *Garry Gay*

-winter

blackened walnut

left unopened—

winter solstice

- *David E. Evans*

-cabin

Distant woodchopper

inside the cabin

axbite echoes

- *Thelma Murphy*

-dusk

The grey cranes at dusk—

bending in a line along

the crooked fenceposts

- *Richard Bodner*

-full moon

checking for water

the woman finds a full moon

trapped in the cistern

- *L.A. Davidson*

1981

-cry and rain
Old woman,
rain in the eye
of her needle

- *Bill Pauly*

-child and family
The path shorter now,
underfoot the crumbling leaves;
the child runs ahead

- *Gloria Buckner*

-cry
cry of the peacock widens the crack in the adobe wall

- *Elizabeth Searle Lamb*

1980

-moonlight
fields of snow
 not only moonlight
 but the moon
 - *Robert F. Mainone*

-morning
cold morning sea—
an old man towels
himself in the sunlight
 - *Chuck Brickley*

-child and family
fields of corn stretching
as far as the eye can see
within a lost child
 - *Sister Mary Thomas Eulberg*

-sky
 crossing the bright sky
of a near-sighted swimmer,
 the song of a bird
 - *L.A. Davidson*

-mountain
and yet
perishable is flesh—
a mountain plum
 - *Furuta Soichi*

-cry
what thing cries out
deep inside us
cooking the turtle?
 - *Bill Pauly*

-light
Lights out
... the firefly
inside
 - *Peggy Willis Lyles*

-snow
the wind
somewhere else—
bird tracks in a light snow
- *Gary Hotham*

-mother and family
apples cooking:
in the aroma
pictures of my mother canning
- *Sister Mary Thomas Eulberg*

-moon
Dawn
another parting
with the moon
- *Stephen Gould*

-summer
back and forth goldfish hot & humid afternoon
- *Gary Hotham*

1979

-moon
the child
points at the moon
and says, "bird"
- *James O'Neil*

-dawn and morning
one seagull
on a shaft of air;
dawn
- *Darold D. Braid*

-dream
Lean man
Carving
The tree's dream.
- *Kirsten Stromberg*

-morning
morning-glory folds into herself into her folds
- *Marlene Wills*

-shadow
from behind me
the shadow of the ticket-taker
comes down the aisle
- *Cor van den Heuvel*

-work
Walking to Work

Pages lap at your feet
The quick eye holds up the news to the day
- *Michael O'Brien*

-dog
Part of a dog
walking by upside down
in the roadside puddle
- *Tal Streeter*

-ripple

Where the ripple was
the fisherman casts his line;
another ripple

- *Garry Gay*

-night

Quiet strokes
of night swimmer: the slap
of beaver tails . . .

- *Virginia Brady Young*

-death

never expecting
the lilies in November
nor the small coffin

- *Raymond Roseliep*

-snow

the room's smallness
fills with light
this morning of snow

- *Michael McClintock*

-sea

The way of the conch—
blueing in the sea, and
echoing in the wind

- *Joyce Walker Currier*

1978

-morning
leaving all the morning glories closed
- *Elizabeth Searle Lamb*

1977

-moonlight
Old frog
up to his ears
in moonlight
- *Robert F. Mainone*

-sky
reaching into sky
the girl breaks the wish—
bone of geese
- *Raymond Roseliep*

1976

-life and dark
in a dark bag
onions
sprouting
- *Jennifer Virgil*

-lake
still lake—
a hawk makes off
with its image
- *R.E.T. Johnson*

-wind
skiers!
standing
on the wind
- *Larry E. Martin*