

deep furrows
the man who wore
the scarecrow's clothes

Peggy Willis Lyles, Georgia

a small green apple
in the damp grass
you are leaving again

Anne Elise Burgevin, Pennsylvania

autumn light
we take our time
undressing

William Kenney, New York

goodbyes, goodbyes . . .
tasting the salt
in the ferry's wake

old graves by starlight
footsteps release
a scent of thyme

Ellen Compton, District of Columbia