Three Poems after Hsieh Chin

(Columbia Book of Later Chinese Poetry)

A Poem on a Little Hemlock

for Leonard

The seedling hemlock looks like an adult in miniature except for its smooth bark.

Stand beside it, lean over it, think how in thirty years it will be a tree to gaze up at.

Someplace below it, that's where we'll be.

(Chaves, 164)

On The Poetic Line

Sometimes the poet needs lines plunked down like pavers.

Other times, o water snake, the poet requires suppleness.

Yours, as you lash water, slip forward, starting

a wake of s's that swells, spreads and subsides.

Long after you've gone, the poet holds in mind your sense of line.

(Chaves, 156-57)

Gas Prices & Global Warming

for Rob

Soon we won't drive. We will go to the mountains by train. After a day hiking, we'll nap on the way home.

You vow you'll never get another fill up. Ok. We have the best talks loud & single-file as we walk along.

Can you remember anything important a gas station attendant ever said?

(Chaves, "After Parting . . . "163)

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