

Superior

By Katrin Talbot

Slice of pumpkin beach

Polka of iron ore sand

between your toes

Build a marmalade castle

Let your toes drink on

the border of wet and dry

Find ten pink pebbles and

six kinds of exhale

Lean against a song of driftwood

and marvel

Gaze across the shimmer of

lake as if this is your only work—

the business of blue and silver

and all its astonishing wealth

Swimming with Swans

By Katrin Talbot

Not always a
question of grace,
endurance

More often, a
song of float
and preen

And you, become
a creature of
palmate,
pass by
as a piece of
lake,

shimmering