Different People

The coastline drifts away like that weathered rosary the man has sneaked into his pocket; something is bigger than him even he knows it.

2

A woman sighs, seeking refuge behind a large white handkerchief. If she were a magician she would produce a flap-winged gull. The woman shrieks at the thought.

3

She's high, a face like almonds netting the top of the tree, strawberry heels and, hey, I think there's a song in here somewhere.

4

Four mandarin men define the shape of a table. Their legs lie about actual numbers. But the cleaner knows more: she wipes the blank face of the earth for better or for worse.

GAIL DENDY