

night beneath a tree

Brian Burke

night beneath a tree
frost white on all the branches

the sight of an ice-covered pond
she thought it somehow noteworthy

upside down
 a grocery cart
water refreezing all around it
& all that food cascading
in
 a
 slow
 float
below a thin absence of air

I'm starving she said
heading for a restaurant
she'd somehow sighted

at night beneath a tree
frost white on all the branches