

MAUREEN KOZICKA

COMING READY OR NOT

Father's Boots;
clump
closer,
clearly.

. . . Grind heels
in my heart.
Stamp soil
on my soul . . .

Father's Boots
tread
cleanly
away.

Again.

LES JONES

HAPPY BANANA

Bananas are jolly. I don't know why.
But banana palms are friendly.
Ever notice their sly
uncurling,
pretending they
think you don't notice their growing?

Like a child smug over weight gained
or height?