

Fishing Both Sides of the River
-for Mike James

Between heaven and Earth is orange,
the binger I've been missing all my life.
Only the fish you catch can see in color,
but the ones that can tend to stay
on the right side of the bank.
the reds around me, peevish, gregarious,
shy away from the unmitigated optimism
that is yellow. I see now
orange as the missing link,
mediator who can bring these
two disparate sides of my palette
back to sanity, plum a distant cousin,
aquamarine the troublesome hue
that started all the fuss.

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