

Evening, Ravens

Ravens against a restless sky
framed between lavender and dusk
the sun sinks into a cipher
the quiet encased in alterations

nature surrenders to its nightly wound
her wrists cross in a protective
stance, cities bookend the horizon,
artificial light impedes my vision

pinetops, Queen Anne's lace,
the caw-caw of good-bye
I contemplate my own eyelashes
feathering my crinkled lids

look! the sky opens, the moon
releases a beam of light, it bathes
the trees, the deck, the roof
and I am here to capture it –

this small moment.