

DAYBREAK NETS THE ARTIST'S WORK

Leland Jamieson

To spin her world, a spider jettisons
the fear she spills her guts in foolishness.
She'll spinnaker, on a faithless wind, no less,
and anchor web for Evening Orisons.

She spins and spins. Her garden row outruns
its night, while cold and dampness coalesce,
meet headlong in her web's widespread finesse.
There countless drops of dew all sparkle suns.

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