

PLAZA DEL OTTORIO: MARCH 21, 200-

Lee Slonimsky

The way these plump gray pigeons congregate
around the Plaza Del Ottorio,
suggests that slow blonde spring was worth the wait:
its long delayed gold shattering of snow,
its resurrection of the blood that brings
vitality to all earth's living things,
that green lascivious tint to the air
seducing winter toward its sunsweet lair.
Birds coo and cackle, agitated by
our presence in the early morning mist,
then flutter suddenly, when winds insist
that winter can't be quite so quick to die.
But ice sheathed cobblestones burst into flame
with one more inch of sunrise. So spring comes.

"Plaza Del Ottorio: March 21, 2000-" © 2006 by Lee Slonimsky

Contemporary Rhyme Vol. 3 No. 2 Spring 2006