

Another Aubade

1.

Cracks in blinds
Force light in.
It slices through slits.
Eyelids clamp shut.
Attempt to shield out
"Red sky in morning's
[Ominous] warning.

2.

Tossing about
Futile efforts for dreaming.
Both arms down
Find empty spaces,
Not protected by pillows.
Fully awake, alone,

3.

Thwarted by daybreak's explosion.
Turning away,
From momentary dread
What lies in the horizon,
Across deep
Oceans and space
Between us?

4.

Can tears
Catch up with you
In waves?
Wash over,
Knock me off my feet.
That undertow
Swept you

Away from me
In the last storm.
Crashing the dune
Of my body down.
Once high and fertile,
It hits rock bottom,
Supine in still,
Silent sands...

5.

Still trying
To build castles.
Tears evaporate
Into breezes,
Carrying dreams
Into the thin air of
Memory.

6.

Trying not to grasp
At straw-like sticks
That once set off
Burning.
Warm
Brush embers
Hot and fused,
Higher and higher
Blazes...
Doused.
Leaving behind
Charred remains.

7.

Last week,
a dream.
Choked in kudzu vines.

Trying to find you through
Gravel-laden paths.
Could earth totally separate
The galaxy and water?

8.

Another evening, recalls
Three flocks of peace doves
Escaping southward.
Must have felt
Impending chill in the air.

9.

We used to fly high
In dreams.
Awake now,
Out of another dream,
Just last night,
Standing on a platform
In a train station
That leads nowhere.

10.

I want to fall back down,
Succumb for a short while.
Throw over
Any covers that contain
Remaining warmth.
Hide, here, and wait,
Cocooned.
Waiting to fly back
Into that red ball of awake.

Maggie Whang,
September 21, 2001

