Love in Pencil

He laughed like river light in a dance.

He believed...

Two people will always live two
different journeys.

This should be accepted or one could
exist with an unreal purpose like the
scarf that warms the neck of a snowman.

In case of sharpness, draw life in
un-ink where erases can reach with
ease like a return button that brings
living back to a blank page.

To hunt for forevermore-ness is like
a search for seams on the side of a
raindrop

Or, to feel for hard corners on an ocean
wave. One cannot live with the safety of
breast milk for a lifetime.

He was so clear and eloquent in
cynicism-I thought

Beverly M. Collins is the author of the books, Mud in Magic and Quiet Observations. Her poems have appeared in California Quarterly, The Journal of Modern Poetry, Poetry Speaks! Year of Great Poems and Poets, The Altadena Review, The Hidden and the Devine Female Voices in Ireland and many other publications. She was nominated for the Pushcart Prize in 2015 for her work that appears in Rubicon: Words and Art Inspired by Oscar Wilde’s De Profundis.