

Ray DiPalma

IDIOM

Cunning and accommodating
She stared straight ahead
Unfolding her arms in lieu of apology

Vexed and unconvinced—and more
Than a little cramped I got down
On my hands and knees

Nodded and sang my song

IDIOM (II)

I have not brought the message
I came with the message

I am a part of what
Is said to have happened

IDIOM (III)

Discourse transforms possibility
Into endless function

Function transforms discourse
Into endless possibility

A face in the wall
Absorbing the imaginary terms of its tributes

IDIOM (IV)

A ragged stripe of one color
Next to one perfectly
Rendered in another hue

Something specific
Imagined inside
A random number