A POOL OF COLORFUL KOI

circling the same pond over and over again

and I am the one wondering why we are here

tinkering with golden and silver pieces like magpies searching for something to adorn their nest.

I pack my children tight into their matchboxes at bedtime surrounded by soft cotton so they don't break

bluebird and sailboat my son and daughter

when their arms wrap around my neck it is still astonishing