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Reunion

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Smith: Reunion

REUNION

Colby Cedar Smith

We watched our boat paddles catch
lilies and weeds
the breeding dragonflies
hovered on the skim
and bullfrogs stretched
throated rubber bands.

In the evening we ate
cracked dough with greens
a salad from dried berries
soaked in oil
your mother's sharp eyes
held me as we listened
to your father talk of Plato.

We slept on the porch
while the storm swept in
the lake rose
and pushed the water
through the screen.

I slept on itching burlap couch
that smelled of mildew
and shucked wheat
in the room where we once
played spin the bottle.

You twitched like lightening
mouth opened
half covered in a white sheet
a luna moth
touched the tips of her wings
to the door
wanting passage.