

NEWLY STRANGE

**GWENDOLYN
JENSEN**

(a triolet)

Bring me my bow, my burning thirst
Newly strange in bed alone
Coyotes roam this urban world
Bring me my bow, my burning thirst
The choice the chance the hindered words
And on the streets wild turkeys roam
Bring me my bow, my burning thirst
Newly strange in bed alone