

Please send:

1 color chart for feathers

1 ring sizer for kings

1 box of gold incisors

1 chocolate bird who sings

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YOU SPOKE OF
A SUICIDAL CAT
SITTING NEAR
A SEWER

PAST MIDNIGHT
OUR CONVERSATION
REALLY GOT INTENSE

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Nana went to work
part-time at Macy's
during the War
sold thread needles
notions and wool
to Parkchester matrons
gave free advice on
cable stitches French
knots and baby booties
to the do-it-yourselfers
with their dropped rows
and raglan sleeves
always bought challah
and seven layer cake
on her way home for
Shabbos and retired after
forty-two years taking
her golden hands along

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Jewish Frontier

**HOMELESS
WOMAN
IN A BROWN
TWEED COAT
IS WEARING A
RHINESTONE
TIARA**

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cigarettes carried
back and forth by
your nicotine-stained
fingers must have
traveled the distance
between here
and the moon

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For William Packard

**YOU WEAR
YOUR SADNESS
LIKE A RAINCOAT
LONG AGO
HAVING LOST
THE BELT**

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HAIKU

who was I when I
fell for you my innocence
never found again

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**Great Uncle Louie
was slippers across
the bare linoleum
hitting the bathroom
tile or slapping
against the doorsill
sweaters that hung
from his shoulders
pockets overflowing
with crumpled Kleenex
slept on the converted
front porch covered
with Jerusalem
cherry trees and always
came through those
curtained double doors
like a dybbuk with a
five-day-old beard**

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Friday

if it rains
cats and dogs
your sneeze will
be allergic

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**after we loved
my body felt
like sacred ground
warmed by the sun
and littered with
footprints of
prophets and sages**

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