Josh Myers

Winter Departure

Clouds clinging like mold, like mosses to a fog-smeared beech

that vaulted silver arms into the yawning of the wind last summer,

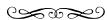
when storms flickered shy like fire catching itself by surprise

before it spreads its burning smile as wide as its mouth is hungry. Those days

the canopy fanned green above me while I stood beside the slimmest tree

trying to see the first rain shatter down from its dark hover.

Now rusted leaves reach after me as I go thin under this gaping blank of sky.



| About Josh Myers | |
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Josh Myers is an MFA candidate at Southern Illinois University in Carbondale, where he teaches English composition.