EMILY STRAUSS

Sleeping Out

yes, right here on the ground remove a few twigs, an errant pebble, watch for ant hills

lay out plastic and a nice pad spread your sleeping bag gather some essentials

water
flashlight
sweater
(remove your shoes)

now listen
and watch
unnamed planet whirl of stars darting
satellite crescent of moon late purple
glow over the lake geese rustling
leaves rustling tiny night feet
of mice quail settling nightjars astir
bats begin swooping down almost
graze your head up again following
moths flutter against the outline
of cottonwoods drifting white fluff
on the water

watch listen

this unknown order of night stepping down to cover your sleep lightly the dew settles at dawn brief damp breath against the yellowing sky, the rest

forgotten, Venus now setting the first warblers call in the marsh

About Emily Strauss

Emily Strauss received her MA in English from San Francisco State University and is now a semi-retired instructor living in Sunnyvale, California. Her poems have appeared in a variety of venues, including *The Sunflower Collective*, *Four Ties Lit Review*, *SNReview*, *Smoky Blue Literary and Arts Magazine*, and *Hobo Camp Review*.

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