

ELLEN ROBERTS YOUNG

Green

Like a stool set by the fireplace
I wait for the recalcitrant muse,
who has stopped in the doorway.

Grass clippings stick to her feet,
her long skirt has picked up mud.

She won't come in till I unroll a carpet.

I spread green birch boughs
to match her eyes,
sharpen my dulled thoughts
as she steps forward, a vine
trailing from her heel.

She sits, yawns, stretches.
“We left off,” she says, “at echo.”

“Economics?” I ask, “Ecology?”
“No, echo,” she repeats, poking
idly at the embers. She stands, leaves
rustle, crushed as she walks out.



ABOUT ELLEN ROBERTS YOUNG

Ellen Roberts Young is a member of the writing community in Las Cruces, New Mexico. Her first full-length book of poetry is *Made and Remade* (WordTech Editions 2014). She is co-editor of *Sin Fronteras/Writers Without Borders Journal*, and she blogs at www.freethoughtandmetaphor.com.

HERON TREE

19 July 2015

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