

POLLY BROWN

Old Vole

Our birds stayed hidden all afternoon,
somewhere deep in the woods.

Now, above fog, above clouds
still heavy with more,

that same moon we saw last night
sails on, risen unseen,

shining there unseen. And maybe,
in this year's white and silent

tunnels under the snow,
an old vole samples again her stash

of crabapples fermenting.

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Polly Brown is the author of *Each Thing Torn from Any of Us* (Finishing Line Press 2008) and *Pebble Leaf Feather Knife* (Cherry Grove Collections 2019) and the editor of *Evolution: Poems Across Seven Decades* by Jeanne L. Sawyer (Heron Pond Press 2017). Polly's work has also appeared in *Appalachia*, *The Worcester Review*, *Terrain.org*, *Beloit Poetry Journal*, *Muddy River Poetry Review*, and elsewhere. She is a member of Every Other Thursday Poetry, a Boston poets' collective. She lives in Hopkinton, Massachusetts, and can be found online at pollybrownpoet.blogspot.com.

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