

LOUIE LAND

Ars Poetica

I have to wait
for murky river water lingering
a week after a rainstorm
that lasted
only a few spare hours,
for the crack of acorns
assaulting a tin roof,
for the long yawn
of I80 slanting left,
brake lights in the dark,
a crimson crescent
taillight to taillight
like a flame across a line
of wooden matches.

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Louie Land's work has appeared in *Poetica Review*, *FRiGG*, *The Cabin*, *Santa Clara Review*, *The Idle Class*, and elsewhere. He lives in Moscow, Idaho, and can be found online at louieland.bandcamp.com.

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