

Orion's Watch

I pour ink on the fire, gasping
gagging and spewing
syllables that like sparks
set flame to the snow.

It's a silent night for lullabies-
silent, too, for nightmares.
It's a silent night for life,
still the fawns' dance spits shadows
on the light.

A rabbit's foot kicks up the snow;
flakes, flames spewing siren songs.
Tonight's a silent night for death- yet
the crows flap their wings
to the cackling of the fire.