

Something Wilder

Under the blue rain
And heavy sky
Churning like a machine,
The buffaloes stampede--
Black shadows racing behind
Shaking with the earth--

Aware of the angles
And of his hunger
A beast strays, set apart--

A moon in a starless sky,
In full rage,
Something radiant
One eye's possessed--
Darting here and there
Flaming birds
Sweep in ceremonious dance
Like hung magnets, hover
And leap about ghostly trees
To pollinate, and then...
Ascend in a silent rush
Leaving behind their legacy
And something wilder than it ever was.