

1 December 2017

Morning Juxtaposition

I'm up, showered, and dressed by seven,
observing this morning the cars and trucks
busy on their way to a full day,
remembering their heaviness,
days of disciplined cheer and
trained optimism.

But after yesterday, full
of editing and rewriting...and the day before too,
trying my hand at original work once more,
I'm thrilled beyond words.

Synonyms pour out and spill over—
letters, commas, dashes, colons—all
bottled up like champagne and popped
on New Year's Eve at midnight!

There they go—ellipses and exclamation points—
juxtaposed between alliteration and imagery,
bubbling through my fingers, over my goblet
for me to savor and—let's face it—
become drunk—

inebriated upon the elixir of language
and its expression, affirming for me
today and perhaps for Noah and Grae
someday—a life—

this life.

My life.