

Joe Bruner
Poetry Workshop III
1/13/2015

Untitled

The snowman slowly melted.
The sun burnt the skin.
The autumn leaves fell.
The dewdrops drip in silence.

A laughing boy falls.
A clown rolls upside down.
A daughter cries herself to sleep.
A cat walks down the alley.

The stars shine bright upon the beach.
A seal calls out to sea.
The ship rides in the lonely night.
A dog barks in the darkness.