

*

Shiny surfaces,

Shoes crossing
the floor,

No work
for now,

Funkytown.

*

Smiles
amiably,

Walks in an
easy stride,

A fine
indulgence.

*

Birds in the air,
sporty blue scarf,

Tires squeal
on the street,

Paper bag.

*

Under
the fading light,

Enclosures of
private thought,

Spread yourself out.

*

Cold hands
between legs,

Floor,
ceiling,
walls,

Below above,
above below.

*

Milk turned
to foam,

Ocean of
greatness,

All come to
the watering hole.

*

Roomful
of easy

Strangers,

A casual
arrangement

Rearranged.

*

She looks
between
the covers,

Eyes dart
across the page,

A sly smile.

*

You can
see it coming,

Laughter
in the eyes,

The sandwich
of delight.

*

The young
away from
their families,

Here, in the near,
under the sky,

*

A distribution
of thought,

The decimation
of desolation.

*

In the public
dance of contraries,

Things fall behind
the counter,

Plop.

*

Wide turn
of events,

Moving
merrily along,

Seeing the
wind jump.

*

The breath
of space,

A race around
the world,

A look at
the common.

*

Twinkling
in the night,

Opening to
everything,

Are we not
alike?

*

Iridescent
pink bag,

An upturned
nose,

Animal decals
on her cheeks.

*

Blistering
disagreement,

Calculated
explanation,

Nodding.

*

Bunches
of gazers,

Sudden
movements
startle,

Eyes
undress

What they
see.

*

He tells her
that he loves
love,

She holds
her own
arms,

Her
arms hold
themselves.

*

With a soft,
serious look,

He furrows
his brow,

The deep
mud

Of mind.

*

Jerky
bulkiness,

The weight
of waiting,

Takes time
for one

To be free.

*

In the soft bite
of computer light,

Caressing
her arm,

Agreement.

*

She's small
but tall,

He has
disarming
charm,

They exchange
handshakes

For hands.

*

Rubber squeaks,
garish colors,

Here is where
everything gets

Said aloud.

*

a place
to sit still
for pleasure,

A talking baby,
from way out West.

*

Rubs her temples,
observes the grain,

Wonder opens wide,
it always works.

*

It goes way back,
a voice is lifted.

Into the fray,
vortex of life.

*

Change

Dances with
the familiar,

A clouded face,
a memory.

*

Dark glasses,
cloth gloves,

Furry hat,
small mouth,

A man
scratches

His own back.

*

Wicker basket,
gentle glances,

Legs
spread apart,

Generosity.

*

Batteries
in the street,

Buckles
on black
boots,

Words
on paper
napkins.

*

She wears a ring,
he points at a poster,

Their eyes wander
the landscape.

*

What
constitutes
an idea?

A gold pendant,
wearing green
at night.

*

Soft dark hair,
a jutting chin,

Sturdy shoes,
the blues,

High sun
in a pail.

*

Cups, a table
against the wall,

Bits and bytes,

White grains
in a shaker.

*

Do the step
and slide,

Some actors
are more likeable,

Luck sets the stage.

*

Wastepaper tired,
elbows on the table,

She's back
on top herself.

*

One bad leg,
one good,

She touches
his neck,

His voice goes
all sing-songy.

*

There's
a concert
on Friday,

Tattoos
are for
being seen,

Legs
get in
the way.

*

Circular lamps,
a shuddering wind,

Dark figures
move in

The shadows.

*

Uplifting thoughts,
a blinking light,

A long white scarf,
like a bank of snow.

*

We animate
the stillness,

The light stays
open all day,

Things to come.

*

Indiscrete
discretion,

Some wear
dark glasses,

Some do not,
big pockets.

*

What's the courage
of ownership?

Broken fingernails,
hives for the bees.

*

He laughs
at something
he's reading,

A hand
to his chin,

Split decision.

*

A stocky
man smiles,

A handsome
woman smiles,

Taking a break
with tea.

*

Lip gloss,
a healthy glow,

Hands
on her hips,

Just so,

She knows
how to dance.

*

A child
moves behind
her mother,

Calmly acting
in her official

Capacity.

*

A small boy
backs up

Slowly,

ancient knights
wore their own

homemade
armor.

*

No bounds
between us,

There's a crack
in the ceiling,

a crack
in the floor,

*

The
tabletop,
thin,

The
nuclear family,
scattered,

We live
in front of

The future.

*

Older artist,
hat, canvas bag,

A tiny woman,
taken for young.

*

She lists
as she walks,

Catches her
son's eye

With a smile,
snuggle up.

*

Small girl,

Her even
smaller sister.

Contented mother
in earth tones.

*

Milky light
of a lamp,

Quilted coat,
severe look,

The moment
passes.

*

Gleaming
white teeth,

His mouth
is moving,

Jowls and
a long chin,

Shrub of hair.

*

A libertine
look,

Sits down
slowly, slowly,

Laughter shakes
her ribcage.

*

Two old
friends meet,

Large rings
on her arms.

Blue suede suit,

Sleek hair,
wooden cane.

*

Tired driver,
Truck like a tank,

Ten-dollar bill,
held aloft,

A toast.

*

A fashionable
haircut,

Spiked
against the light,

Sandwich
wrapped in paper.

*

Mother
feeds herself,

Spoon in a
baby's mouth.

Wispy strands,
chunks of thought.

*

Hairy legs,
nimble dance.

Hair in a bun,
defiance,

Morning after.

*

Button front,
Head shaved
military style.

Smooths
the sleeves
of his shirt.

*

Windows
above the doors.

Painted floor's
glossy sheen

Shines like a
small pond.

*

King on
his throne,

Languishing
on a stool,

Sucking on
a toothpick.

*

His well-
worn pants,

Loose in
the seat,

Reflections
in his

Patched-up
glasses.

*

A fringe
leather jacket,

A day off,
a happy grin,

A piece of cake.

*

The story,

A new
garage door,

A man
leans down,

Bruises
below the knees.

*

Casual stance,
Bagel in a sack.

Hand held out
as a book-holder.

*

Vague shapes
in the once-shiny floor.

Toddler puts
the toddler seat away.

*

A down-turn
in business.

Empty pockets,

A cloth for
wiping up spills.

*

Replenishment,
labels on things,

Simple sunshine,

Plaid jacket,
zipped tight.

*

Cream-
colored walls,

Dust in the
ceiling vents,

All breathing
is personal.

*

Fingers
his billfold,

Makes faces
when no one's
looking,

Wants it
to work.

*

Hot drink
on a cold day

Expectations,

Didn't put
the lid on first.

*

Hardworking,

She's bent,
as if in pain,

Reason
goes wanting
in a storm.

*

Blinking eyes,
fingers fly,

Military precision,
a sweet smile.

*

Tight mouth,
pulled to a pinch,

Anger serves
the angry,

One-hand
texting.

*

A tiny complaint
between friends,

No thought of
consequence,

Feels like spring.

*

How to remember
the way home,

A knitted mouse,
tinkling piano.

*

A briefly
dancing barista,

*Let's get
something
straight,*

*Business
is good.*

*

Matching gestures,
like a dance,

Boxes stacked,
cups in bags,

Calms the baby.

*

Dark-eyed
mother,

Her shoeless
infant,

Crumbs
on her blouse,

Splayed feet
standing.

*

Headlights
flashing,

Confident
stature.

She combs
her bangs

with her
fingers.

*

Music
overhead,

Paper
in hand,

Eyes intent,

Come across,
she says.

*

Gun
on a man's belt,

Straw
for a spoon,

Wearing blue,

Child
at mother's side.

*

She carries
their drinks.

Bulletin board,

A kid runs by,
she turns to look.

*

Rain wet shoes,

*Plain and simple,
old buddy,*

*Long nose,
sharp tone,*

One black eye.

*

Who's
invisible?

Singers
in unison,

A giggling
pair,

Stir sticks.

*

Shoulder bump
between friends,

He stretches
to a yawn,

A quizzical
look.

*

Underwear
exposed,

Umbrella on a
woven cord,

Half-
eaten lunch.

*

Decals
on window,

Crowded
parking lot,

Building
in grassy ruin.

*

Sentimental
sayings,

People
altogether,

Which one
knows better?

*

*I love this,
so much, she grins,*

Non-compos mentis,
it means I love you.

*

Can one
learn to relax?

Cotton slacks,

Uncrossed legs,
one sleeve at a time.

*

Open door,

Worried couple,
an infant,

Two blue helmets
on the table.

*

Gold watch,

Spigots
dripping syrup,

Posters
of other countries.

Gift bags.

*

Cyclist
wearing shorts,

Busy street,
beyond the glass.

Late lunch,
apple crunch.

*

Bare legs,
crowded room,

Strap-on sandals,

Shoulder-length hair,
admiring looks.

*

Slick aviator
glasses,

Face like a
cartoon,

A rope
for a belt.

*

Worst-case
scenario,

White tag,
black scarf,

A new pack
of cigarettes.

*

Whole milk
in a tumbler,

Dark chocolate,
Reading a book,

Candy cigar.

*

Clean work pants,
Irons shirt,

Muddy boots,
caked and dried.

*

Consider your
words carefully,

My motorcycle
is my weapon.

*

Moving quickly,
Flight control,

Abrupt landing,
Complete stop,

I'm spellbound.

*

Sleek shoes,
no wedding ring,

No makeup,
stonewashed jeans,

Zippers,
everywhere.

*

Be-robed
and bearded,

A bag
of electronics,

Just back
from Vegas.

*

He walks
around the table,

Congratulations,
walking on tiptoe.

*

Wild
imagination,

What gets
noticed

In a
tornado?

*

Orange soda,
paper cup,

Popular
melody,

Afternoon,
evening.

*

Worker's cap
on an old man,

A young man
in a suit,

Leaning
stare between.

*

A rag,
a rack of maps,

A rubber mat,
a mop,

One squeeze
does the trick.

*

Foam
around the rim.

Crooked chair,
uneven legs,

Sugar high,
bright lights.

*

Man in tights,
wrinkled shirt,

Light breeze,
fast moving line,

Bubbles
in his soles.

*

Sittin' still,
still stylin',

Lace-up boots,
Black frame glasses.

Bleached blond hair.

*

Touch screen,
nimble fingers,

Legs akimbo,
slight stumble,

Points to the sky.

*

Rolled-up
sleeves,

Headband. with
unicorns on it,

She plays with
her buttons.

*

No one can tell
the difference,

Muttering, *Labels*
on everything.

*

Paper in a
clenched fist,

Coffee beans
in a bowl,

Timers with
magnets.

*

One hand
in her pocket,

A badge,
and a high rating,

Inching forward.

*

Shelf, foot bar,
side door,

Pullout drawer,
below the counter,

Half price coupon.

*

Finger tapping,
mother-in-law,

One, two, three,
whack-a-mole,

Loud knocking.

*

Every day's
someone's
birthday,

Bags of
aromatic
coffee,

Painted birds
in the window.

*

Long hair,
head cold,

Dainty sips,
open collar,

Long gold chain,
Neck tattoo.

*

A splayfoot walk,
head shaking,

Talks to himself,

Puts his name
on everything.

*

A pen in her mouth,
A tinkling sound,

He's muscular,
a gray trench coat.

*

Strides across
the parking lot,

Good posture,

The blues,
on a sunny day.

*

Khaki pants,
cultivated stubble,

Who decides
what's right?

Oval eyes.

*

Stars on the brim
of a red baseball cap,

Hair pulled to
the side and tied.

*

A leather bag,
soft, like pudding,

Frayed cuffs,
Steel-toed shoes,

Have a lovely day.

*

Sighing,

Long looks
in the mirror,

Oily swirls in his
eyes and drink.

*

Nose ring,

Racing jacket,
off the shoulder.

Standing next to
a stranger.

*

Red leather,

Stares
in her coffee.

Satisfaction
comes across

Her face.

*

Balanced
on one foot,

Phone keeps
on ringing,

Mandarin
oranges,

A start,
a break,
a reward.

*

A teething ring,

A fierce look
of concern,

He's a little
potentate.

*

Booming
voice,

String tie,
silver tips,

Record sales,
mounting up,

Brand-new
shoes.

*

I'll give you
a shout-out.

Later,

Whoop, whoop, whoop,

Call me
when you can,

Soon.

*

He's really
slimmed down,

Strange forces
at work,

Dust to dust,
in perfect health.

*

Shirt logo,

Baby's cry,
wonder why,

Did you say
local or loco?

*

Sack of goodies,
fudge bars, cookies,

Whipped-cream canister
sputters and pops.

*

Two phones at once,
Casual banter,

Tiger pattern pants,
black jacket.

*

Crushed ice
in their drinks.

Serious
thoughts,

Presentation
is everything.

*

Cargo pants,
sits alone,

Fast talker,
bald spot,

Can't recall
what she said.

*

Her own bedroom,
tear in the cloth,

Convenient case
of anesthesia.

*

You have to stand
for something.

A pregnant belly,
a full sugar bin.

*

Hold on tight,

Has anyone ever
seen the indistinct?

A new beard.

*

Do not
back down now,

Go for a stroll,

Take a long walk,
see what's out there.

*

Impressive profile,
Furry mustache.

Vinyl vest,
Arm waving.

Loud voice.

*

Crumpled-up
work sheet,

Hands behind
her back,

Wire-frame
granny glasses.

*

She gives the kid
a fresh bottle,

A shot, a drop,
a slug,

Oh, my head.

*

Clicking heels,
twinkling eyes.

Wrinkled pants,
double doors.

Shopping
bags.

Soy.

*

Reading aloud,
as he walks,

He blows
his nose,

Sneeze,

Blows
his nose,

Sneeze.

*

Wringing of hands,
squinting eyes,

No one likes
to be singled out,

Some do.

*

Where are
you located?

What are
your dreams?

A critical time
for clues.

*

Plenty of RAM,

An upturned face,
both feet up,

It means freedom
for some.

*

Double mocha,
Sky blue hat,

Deep in thought,

Glasses on a
braided cord.

*

The
uncertainty
principle,

Crying,
elastic bands,

Desire.

*

Vest for
bad weather,

Cable-knit
sweater,

Your lyin'
eyes,

Ha, ha, ha.

*

What's a
muddy color?

Morning rain.
silky black jacket,

Life and death.

*

Getting older,
larger middle,

Short attention span,
football weekends.

*

Pendant round
her neck,

Buttons on her
headscarf.

Saucer for
a cookie.

*

He wipes his brow
with his fingers,

The splashboard,
a sort of protector.

*

It's not
a spoon,

Did you say
dread?

Followed by a
quick little leg kick.

*

Cracks in the wall,
full beard,

Slight yawn,
bulging backpack,

Something stuck
in the teeth.

*

Sounds
like poetry,

Lovely
handwriting

With
character,

A brief
scowl.

*

Receptacles,
protrusions,

Splinters,
and shards,

The Panama
Canal.

*

Her fingers
buried in her pants,

A business call,
accidental spill.

*

The hunt and
peck system.

Foot twitch, a nod,
a smile. a wince,
a tattoo.

*

A list of desires,
get out of town,

No time for that,
Oh, that's true.

*

Nose hairs,
nosy neighbors,

Remove
the chairs,

Stand erect.

The Swedes
are right.

*

Clod-
buster boots,

Sudden
thunderstorm,

A bad answer
for everything.

*

Wet grass
in the sunshine,

Sparkly
glasses case,

Software
applications.

*

Lime green
acoustic tiles.

One man

Counting his
fingers with a grin.

*

Floppy hat
and shiny face,
chin whiskers,

*You look like
a detective.*

Cool breeze,
a hot day,

Yellow boxes
of lemonade,

Happy talkers.

*

Colored lights,
island motif,

Sports bra,
thumbs up,

*Don't try to
hold me down.*

*

Sherlock Holmes
was here,

White shirt,
tie, and vest,

Pockets full,
brief note,

No pie.

*

Man,
standing
alone,

Holding
an empty
cup,

Obsidian
bracelet.

*

A three-page San
Antonio pamphlet,

Changing hands,
turn and smile.

*

Bright-eyed
little girl

Shows off
her new straw,

Walking
around a spill.

*

Blond streaks,
Madonna-esque.

Wild ideas,
runing loose,

Porcupine stew.

*

Cloche hat,
tense forehead,

Tinted hair,
over the eyes,

Long sleeves,
by the door.

*

Leaning into
the conversation,

Hand on thigh,
ornamentation.

*

Two
directions
at once,

Rue the day,

Disgruntled,
detached,
delighted.

*

Four fingers
on one hand,

Sits with his
back to the room,

He's a legend.

*

Ducks in a row.

Kindness flows
grows, and glows,

Fundamentals
come and go.

*

A buddy
of mine,

On permanent
vacation.

Due any
minute.

*

Fast moving thumbs,
a freckled face,

Trumpets blare,

Funny smell
in the air.

*

Tricks of the trade,
Crossed arms,

Binoculars,
a piece of string,

Add it up.

*

What's your
frame of reference?

Knock before entering,
three drinks at once.

*

Farther than before,
no time to change,

Wipes his mouth,
binged out,

Watch my bags.

*

Overflowing
sugar bowl,

One lonely
peanut,

Shadows
on the wall.

*

Spilled coffee,
Pulls out his keys,

Foreign accent,
teading an envelope.

*

Large tub
on a truck,

Ballet slippers
from the mirror,

Victory wave.

*

Take it all in,
Get it all down,

Don't miss a beat,
lip balm, gum, smile.

*

Bastions
of plenty,

Foodstuffs in
short supply,

A gun in its
holster.

*

A new trend,
a gaudy gold thing,

It's a long story,
sun in my eyes.

*

Slowly,
she gets out
of the car,

Yawning,
he hollars out
the orders.

*

Speakers in the ceiling,
leather chairs.

Natural blond,
a bandaged hand.

*

Drink it up,
drink it down,

There is no hurry.

She takes her
own sweet time.

*

A friendly
neighborhood,

There's more here
than meets the eye,

And good weather.

*

What if you
were President?

See-through blouse,
a long list of things to do.

*

The origin
of absolutely
everything,

How are
you feeling?

*

I bet he's
a rap star,

But he's put on
a few pounds.

just like my ex.

*

Pouring
honey slowly.

Wears a
skeleton shirt,

Windblown.
pants dragging.

*

He holds
the paper

Out to read.

Twists,
this way
and that,

Looking,
looking.

*

Reversible jacket,
paper pile,

His face,

This far from
the screen.

*

Wet hair,

Lines that didn't
used to be there,

Two small drawings,
done with care.

*

Ziploc bag
for artwork,

Coveralls,
box of paints,

Stern look.
string of shells.

*

He is back,
Google the name,

A good year,
hot, hot, hot,

You can't
hide that.

*

He's cracking
his knuckles,

Is war
the antidote
to complacency?

*

Salt shaker
missing,

Socket cover
missing,

Dangling earrings.
Silk skirt.

*

L-shaped room,
tall pair, elbow
to elbow,

Temporal bliss,
purple scarf.

*

Old people,
young ideas,

Kuala Lumpur,
Blue jeans,

Subtle wink.

*

Hat pin,
Bare neck,

Thermostat,
People chat,

Back to back,
Fingers tap,

Clap.

*

Tight-fitting
pants,

A complicated
hairdo,

Sibilant
whispering.

*

Ratty hat,

Buzz-cut,
no smile,

Bites her lip,
shrug it off,

Heel, toe,
heel, toe.

*

The wheels go
round and round,

Two hands
hold the strap,

Wash your hands,
stand up straight.

*

My, oh my,
dyed redhead,

Local press,
jigh forehead.

Big gap
in her teeth.

*

Exit sign
on the blink.

People still
get up and leave,

What's it
good for?

*

Narrow tie,
Checkered shirt,

Puffy parka,

Leather pockets,
full of stuff.

*

National
attention,

Demitasse,

Simple answers
notwithstanding.

*

Two cops,

Leaves
tracked in,

No stress,

A place to
wind down.

*

Restless leg syndrome,
celebrate youth,

She's flamboyant,
stumbles a bit.

*

Painted tie,
kumping jack,

Pencil, murder,
tapioca,

Button down.

*

Pager
on his belt,

Not a child
anymore,

Purposeful
manner.

*

Talking
on the phone.

Here's to you,
friend,

Tousled hair,

Eyes shut
out the light.

*

Small
animal,

Rhapsody
in words,

I thought
it was mine,

Maybe not.

*

Piece of music
cuts the chatter.

A flickering screen,
the greenest green.

*

How can I
tell the truth?

Bright lights,
imagination,

Peaceful
places.

*

Crystal earrings,
I smell danger,

Squeaky voice,
Regular rodeo.

*

*

What if I die first?
Large cup of tea,

Hug and a kiss,
not enough time.

*

Baggy pants,
Hearing aids,

Passing cars,
painted toes.

*

Pair
of flats,

Magazine
stacks,

Any ego
is a big ego.

*

Sunglasses
on her forehead,

Sweet as can be,
no interruptions.

*

Apron strings,
hanging down,

Kindred spirits,
rag for spills,

Fast service.

*

Crumpled refuse
in a barrel,

Sunlight blanket,
like a tablecloth.

*

Floating
tea bags,

Vanilla.

Purple
stocking cap,

A kiss on
the lips.

*

Muscles
on top of
muscles.

Rings
on every
finger,

Thin gold
chain.

*

Soft-soled
shoes,
satin hat,

Baby in a
numbered
jersey,

Start
again.

*

Bright skies above,
Sore arm throbbing,

Red-faced apology,
Time to go.

*

Poised to leap,
Look at a map,

Make your
best argument,

Doesn't matter.

*