

*where plow scrapes roadside  
the first green shoots awaken—  
there mourning doves dine*

MICHELE BAZAN REED

*empty ten-cents store...  
your shelves are longing for  
handkerchiefs and socks*

ELLEN RICHARDS

*outside the cave  
an arctic wind howls  
between breaths, new life stirs*

LINDA ROACH

*winter sunrise  
fool's gold, all shine  
and no heat*

SILVERA

*a fly lights on my page  
I don't brush it off  
I am happy*

WENDY SMITH