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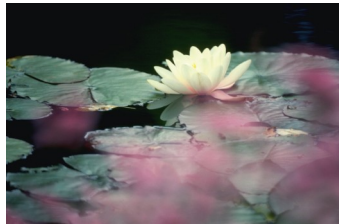
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Origami Poetry Projects

WATER LUST
by LORI DESROSIERS
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**WATER
LUST**

(POSTCARDS OF MONET)



by

LORI DESROSIERS

THE CLIFF WALK, POURVILLE

After the umbrella flew
out of her hands
it was carried away
by le vent maritime
Alors, le Grand Peintre
painted it right back again
leaving her and her friend
up on that cliff

WATER LILIES

Monet on the bridge
the one you can't see
dans la peinture,
watching the lilies float
below his feet
someone would have
brought him
un canyde de vin
or perhaps *un citron presse*
to save the thirt unquenched
watching water day after day
le grand peintre a un soit
terrible et cruele apporte-lui
encore de l'eau to quench his water lust.

**MEADOW WITH HAYSTACKS NEAR
GIVERNY**

There is a small child
with hair as white as hay
hiding behind the haystack in
M. Monet's *tres belle peinture*
he is peeing in the hay
but you can't see him
or his zizi, or hear
his mother calling
him in to *sooper* she is
tres faché avec lui
he is too clever at hiding
later he will get *la centime.*

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CAP MARTEN NEAR MENTON

Liar with a cap
that Marten
mentions, let us be
s'il vous plait, braids
platted three strands
she cries don't go near
him not that hat don't
think he won't cap you
offer you Monet a
bury you under a
painted field of
oil on canvas.

FLOWER BELLS AT BEDHEAD
(Monet – Flower beds at Bethueil)

somnolent blossoms
die every winter rebirth
in spring to fill our yard
and the neighbor's with
the ringing of leaf & petal
the smell of dirt & essence
each year smells
more pungent than the last