

nothing dead on this mild day
to jar my quiet country walk
just a rotting banana peel
and the difference it makes.

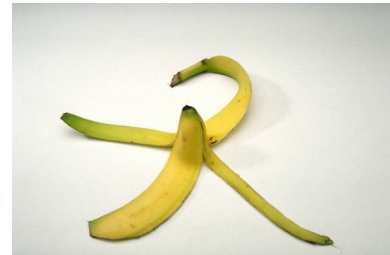
no turtle pressed flat as a tire tread
no squirrel sprawled with arms outflung
no chipmunk empty as a discarded purse
no cat curled nose to tail in its blood.

It must be--
a banana peel!
Well, that's relief.

Road kill and large.
Smooth dark flanks,
a small square snout,
a hefty thigh flattened out.

Please recycle to a friend.

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***THE
ROAD KILLED
BANANA PEEL***

What is this?

Origami Poetry Project
THE ROAD KILLED BANANA PEEL
by DEBORAH R. BARCHI
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