over my open mouth slowly lowering the fat winy globe bursting from its purple skin until my lips close over it and I bite.

Under a trellis of vines on the porch of a Cyprus tavern, I tip my head and dangle a cluster of grapes over my open mouth slowly lowering

From the Vine

from its purple sl until my close ove and I bita

Dried and shriveled on the white stone sill, the warm air redolent with the elusive scent spicy and reminiscent of the golden fruit which days before filled the blue china bowl. Reflected in a mirror, a china blue sky framed by the open sky framed by the open farmhouse window and the white stone sill with orange peel drying.

Metamorphosis

The flame trees spread in a line like across the throat of across the throat of

Hong Kong

As I walk up the street in the no colour of a newly washed dawn before me just over a rise a mass of little yellow suns glowing in their yellowness a mound of squash rising off the gray and dirty pavement.

Jakarta Street Market

Out here, in Jakarta, humidity hangs, like a sodden blanket fills the air until the air leak seeping into the pores of my hands into the pores of my hands hanging hanging hanging of yellow bananas.

Hands

Please recycle to a friend.

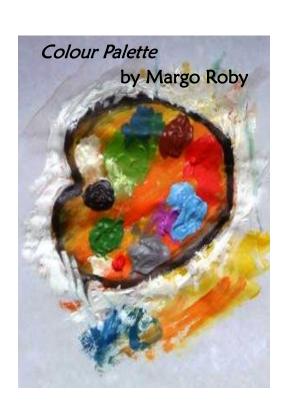
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Origani Book and Posmy

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Margo comments,

"The theme or focus of these particular poems, is colour.

My poems are usually longer and I found while learning to write shorter poems

[which I have much enjoyed]

that it is easier, for now,

to focus on image."

•

Margo Roby has been caught up in moving 20 years of her life from Jakarta to Atlanta, Georgia. She has just unpacked this collection for the Origami Poems Project.

Driving Southern California

Driving North on Interstate 5 I look out the window of the car at ripples of bitter chocolate, cocoa, coffee, burnt sienna, wheat, gold, amber, straw, sage and dots of pine green.

Sprawled like a large slumbering puppy the hills' thick furred pelt lies creased and textured like the folds of a Shar Pei.

It's brown, my brother says looking out the window.