You Break What Falls
Robert Okaji © 2015

Flowers

Passion to hope, fingertips to lips, some buds struggle. A little water, light, a kind voice. Sometimes so little achieves so much. Yesterday’s sunflower droops on the sill. Today’s promise arrives with rain.

In Praise of Rain

Which is not to say lightning or hail. Sometimes I forget to open the umbrella until my glasses remind me: Wake up, you’re wet! If scarcity breeds value, what is a thunderhead worth in July? A light shower in August? Even spreadsheets can’t tell us.

Agave

It might deceive. Or like a cruel window, live life unopened, offering a view yet reserving the taste for another’s tongue, inginning the reversal indicative and untoward: scratching, she spirals to the perfect spot between us, touching both, then sighs. In comfort, in ecstasy, in contentment, who can say? But we sigh in response.

Earth

Tremor and stone set upon the calm. Now water lines the road’s bed, and we see no means to pass. Even so, you break what falls.

Mirror

The attraction is not unexpected. We see what is placed before us, not what may be. The mirror is empty until approached.

Dog

Not away, but after or contrary, the reversal indicative and untoward searching, she spirals to the perfect spot between us, touching both, then sighs. In comfort, in ecstasy, in contentment, who can say? But we sigh in response.

WWW.ORIGAMIPOEMS.COM
origamipoems@gmail.com
Cover: ‘Beach Cairn’ by John Repoza:
http://john-repoza.artistwebsites.com
Origami Poems Project™

Acknowledgment
Agave & Earth first appeared, in slightly different form, in Ijagun Poetry Journal

Donations Greatly Appreciated