Sensitivity to initial conditions

by Marci Rae Johnson in the September 21, 2010 issue

Put the words close enough. Closer than that, even closer

so that one breath will make the other turn and the other turn

and say

and the wind break *this* leaf from its stem, not the other

and make a cup for the dew in the shade where the sun won't dry it

where the bird stops to drink as your son waits, pointing "birdie, birdie" and

you snap the picture, the one where his smile is like the first time anyone ever smiled

and its place in the frame on your desk makes you wonder why you don't write poems

about this.