Pound pup makes it new

by Muriel Nelson in the August 5, 2015 issue

Rush frantic pup out to pee (tenth time this blustery night), and he sits. Still. Nose to sky.

Those waving black boughs! Rustles!
Scents! Flickering petals
with stars! First drops in the eyes!
Amazing wind chimes! Moon gate
of pine! Plane! Roar!
Huge all-billowing chill world shine!