

12.22.12

by Gary Hardaway

No jagged bits of crust were thrust up
through the prairie's black gumbo
to give us cataclysmic mountain views.

Road noise reverberates
off the fake brick walls along
both sides of West Parker Road,

same as it ever was. Oak leaves fall
collecting in a coarse brown snow
atop the cut-for-winter beige

of Bermuda and St. Augustine.
The holly fruit burns plump and red
for Cardinals and Jays.

