

# (little miracles)

*by* Jerry Ratch

The little miracle of  
leaking milk from our skin  
The miracle of two mouths  
attached at the lips  
The miracle of inhaling  
another human's essence  
at the onset of remembrance  
and the extensive and  
naturally occurring miracle  
of seeing someone again  
in your dream  
as if in reality

And on the bus I guess  
the mechanical voice was saying  
“Please hold on.”  
Except I kept hearing  
“Please mow the lawn.”  
“Please mow the lawn.”

