

Help Us Locate Ourselves

by Peter Erich

Shuffle a single step left
dove from the trenches, double-check
is there gun smoke in the crops?

Crack morse code magic spells
two soldiers hold a map and
count the landmarks to go til' home.

Eat cranberries straight from the bog
painter remake the color red as it tastes
this is a lesson in vision too.

Straddle the sand bar
with questions directed at the island's edge.

Map of where you begin and end
the cartographer is unconcerned with the view.

