

i can  
    see  
in the  
    depths  
    of my mirror  
shadow  
    from the moonlight  
razor  
    wire across  
    my cell  
diminishing all  
    hope

    passing time  
    in daydreams  
in the fullness  
    of summer  
front porch swings  
    folded newspaper fans  
    sprinklers spraying  
    patches of lawn  
    strips of driveway  
paint brush moving  
    lazily  
    back and forth  
capturing  
    fading dreams

steve burkett

8/9/13