

Water on Fire

A hand
holds
Water on Fire

A palm
bleeds
Invisible in Silence

The rain forest
lemur
quetsal
ornate hawk
Burn Drowning
in
A shower of shards

Sprinkled
by
Dust and Blood

The hourglass
holds
us
all

by Lynn Ackerman

Night Geese

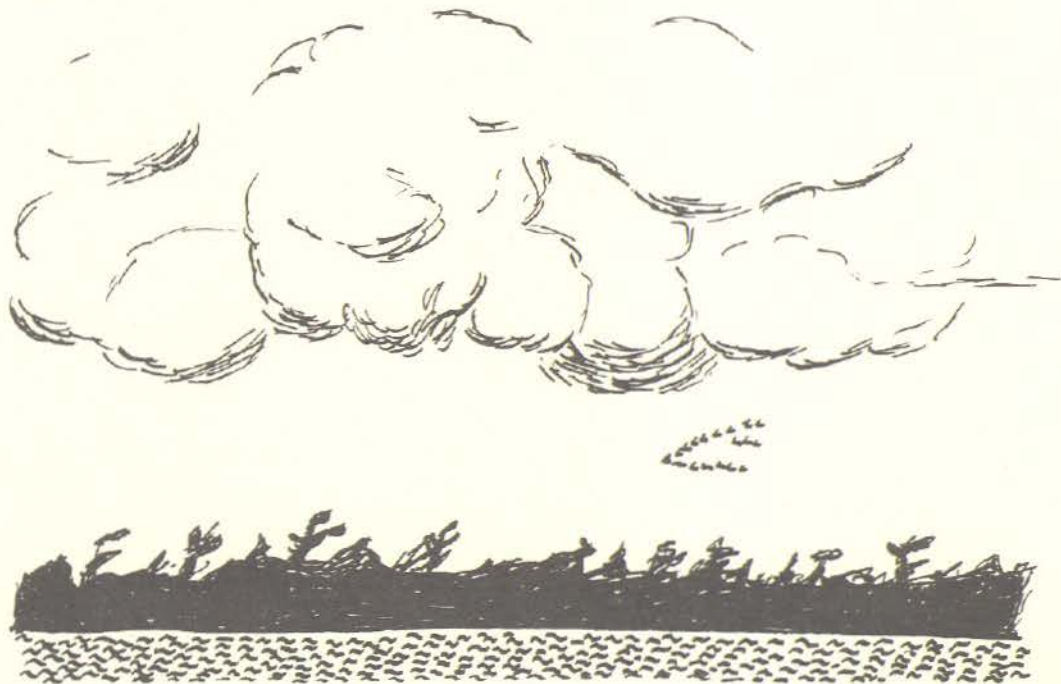
Night geese
know
the shores of sky.
They flow inked blind
on vapour currents
voices only
in the warm spring air.

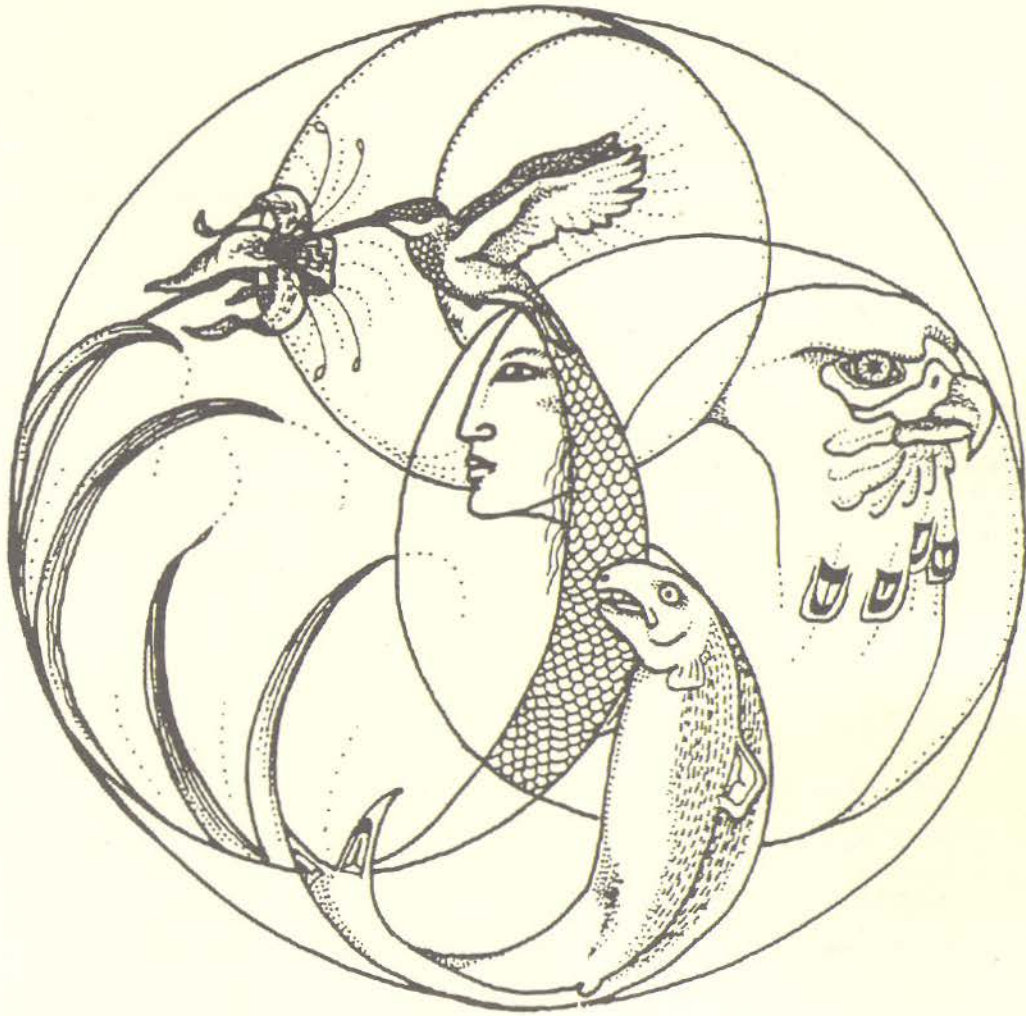
By the pond
spring peepers
tone in dialogue,
tuning forks
struck on sky.

In a field
unseen
night geese move.

Channels of air
are arteries
in a universal
shift and pulse
of thought.

by A.C.





Drawing by Lissa Chipps-Sawyer, commissioned by the Native Canadian Relations Theme Area,
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