Rapture

Laura Veirs

With photographs
And magnetic tape
We capturePretty animals in cages
Pretty flowers in vases
EnrapturedAnd doesnt the tree
Write great poetry?
Doin' itself so wellDo you blame Monet?
His gardens in Giverny
He capturedAnd lovely Basho
His plunking ponds and toads
EnrapturedThe fate of Kurt Cobain
Junk coursing through his veins
And young Virginia Woolf
Death came and hung her coatLove of color, sound and words
Is it a blessing or a curse?
Enraptured

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