

I DON'T KNOW HOW TO DO THIS, 2011

- *Vilma Ginzberg*

From Section 6, Earth lessons:

NEGLECTED CORNERS

there is a corner of my garden

I always get to last

there is a corner of my life

the same

some days I'm better at being

deaf and blind to those corners

though each calls to me almost daily

they niggle at my view

even the harder I look away

waggle for my time

threaten to tell on me

every once in a while, though,

like shadow of bird flight

flitting across my flagstone

I glimpse the little glory waiting

somewhere in the wilds of that corner

if I would just get to it