

Everything Shivers

By Beth Bartol

spy
autumnal brown paper cattail
between charcoal stumps.
standing fallow
apart from lavender skies.
A burnt memory.

all
forgotten smudges
in a landscape of promise.
somebody's home
under carbon relics,
crow call, and frost.

shiver.
everything shivers.
standing in line to be born.

Photo by Liz Smith

