

Blaze VOX 2k9

Late Spring 2009

James Brown

The Boy in the Pew

An open deck of trading cards
tumbled down a black pew

through thighs of a squirming
glazed eyed church boy.

His mother pinched his shoulder,
shoved him against chapped wood.

The Doorway

I always feared the doorway
of the Chinese restaurant.

Its there
19th century carousel lions
waiting to wake and claw me.

An Atheist's Prayer

there is only one crevice left
of my belief in intelligent design

when rain bubbles slide on concrete
popping at the same crease

almost too perfect

A Gazebo Before Dusk

As candles wicks flicker,
three mop-top boys bounce,
joy-sticking through the grass
staining their dress whites.