

*For Peggy. Today on Poetry Day 2019*

*When you are away  
Why are you not here? I need  
flowers of your mind  
Swift grace notes, swift quavers of your face.*

*Multitude of fun frowns.  
Conversation of your moods  
... sweet and sour banquets.*

*When you are away  
I see no gardens nor  
feel waves from far off beaches.*

*When you are away  
I say I will, I will  
... but do not. In my secret search  
I lose arpeggios, songs, sonatas, the moon  
and many stars  
...when you are away.*