


Light



A Quarterly of Light Verse



Spring 2010

The Mary Veazey Tribute Issue

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Featured Poet: John Whitworth

LIGHT

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COCKTAILS FOR TWO?

John Ciardi
liked Bacardi
but drank Chianti
with his Auntie.
—E.M. SCHORB

SORRY, SOCRATES

Ask any ant,
emu or elephant

and it'll tell you

the unexamined life
is eminently worth

living.
—JAMES VALVIS

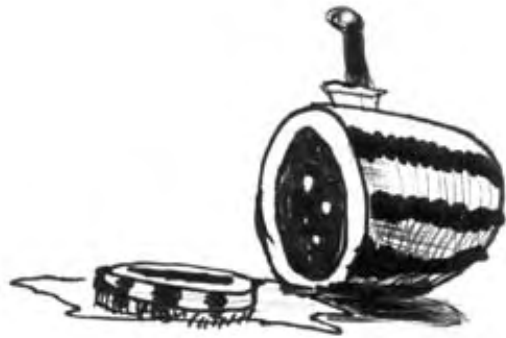
THE OPTIMIST

From birth
to death
it's worth
the breath
—ROBERT SCHECHTER



RIVER RHYME

There's nothing worse than our Scioto
That roils like carbonated soda.
And when you cast a lure—*plink, plink*—
It disappears into the drink.
—J. PATRICK LEWIS



NEW EDEN

“Watermelon has same effect as Viagra”
—news headline

On Sunset Hill the melons grow
in tidy gardens, row on row,
the tendrils of each verdant vine
entwining hope as elders pine
to reap more passion than they sow.

With aching backs, they weed and hoe.
Poppies would make a better show
but watermelons will taste fine
on Sunset Hill.

Each tends his plot, each hot to know
the joys that melons may bestow
on flesh that’s rather in decline.
See how the green globes swell and shine?
The harvest will be sweet and slow
on Sunset Hill!

—JOYCE LA MERS

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It disappears into the drink.

—J. PATRICK LEWIS



iMUSE iMOAN

please take me with you when you go
there’s no one else i’ve asked this of
my darling muse i miss you so
please take me with you when you go
as light as air as still as love
a tiny pocket message glow

—MARY MERIAM