

WORD PLAY

How does this play with phrases
Lure simple sounds to wed
Then loose their fruits of marriage
Inside the reader's head?

What music sets them prancing
To rhythms seen and heard
That captivate our thinking
With syncopated word?

How do they plant a yearning
To watch their dance repeat,
Like paintings we revisit
Or friends we long to greet?

Why does their garden pathway
We haven't strolled for years
Still woo us with its welcome,
Rekindling smiles and tears?

— *David L. Hatton, 5/5/2015*