

Disorderly Conduct

Caterpillars lose their fluff. The windswept weather
arranges itself in the cracks.

It's sad the way she spurns her children
once they reach independence.

Sunlight--the subtext
to things people do to each other,

to the tragedies that happen haphazardly,
the strange ferment in the basement, the lopsided way you carry your head.

Fall coming on quickly.
The frozen question
in the backyard
imploding with the worms.

We could see
from the onset

that a mother
so taken with order

was bound to create disorder
in the life of her child.