“Was a Picture in Late Mornings Sky”
By Tom Stanton

Inks still vibrant in their moisture
Were five mountains
River in the foreground
Three ducks in the river.

Air was lightly
Dream spoke to me
Asleep on the floor
In its color carefully pulled
There was no weather really.

Just to see what this day be
Take flight to the sky
Moon still visible
Still wet in my pocket
Two coins left.

I threw both coins
Picture in the late morning sky
Mountains from a silkscreen
Just to see the sun was shining.

A river but I’m not sure
Print from the water
Dampened melded together
In one dream.