Fish and Moon

by Terry Ann Carter

Terry Ann Carter is in love with Japanese literary forms, Japhy Ryder, & Constant Comment tea; she also writes longer poems.www.terryanncarter.com

The koi are gifts from Richard & Zoanne Schnell.

Cover collage by Terry Ann Carter.

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www.pearlpirie.com/phafours

In memoriam: Margaret Elizabeth Coffey Hamilton.

kettle's whistle
again, my mother refuses
green tea

winter dusk
in my mother's log cabin quilt
my father's red shirt

"I am a fish; you are the moon.
I cannot reach you, but you
can light my ocean." ~ Rumi

"When I say "you" I mean
a hundred universes" ~ Rumi

stepping out on ice
my mother's cane
first

"What was said to the rose
to make it open?" ~ Rumi

endless rain
in my mother's kitchen
the snap, snapping of beans

"A hundred rivers flow out
to find you, when you are not
here." ~ Rumi

ride to the cemetery
lilacs
in every doorway

Note: *ride to the cemetery* is an acknowledgement of my mother's New England roots and Walt Whitman's pastoral elegy "When Lilacs Last in the Dooryard Bloom'd", composed for Abraham Lincoln.

Poems previously published in *Frogpond* & *Haiku Canada Review*. *winter dusk* won CAA 1st place, 2007. *endless rain* won an HM in the Betty Drevniok Award, 2009 & is in *Lighting the Global Lantern* (Wintergreen Studios, 2011).

Fish and Moon was read at Purdyfest, Marmora; the Zen Festival, Montreal; & Planet Earth Poetry, Victoria.