

KAY R. EGINTON

**Setting Things to Rights**

Snow clings to the fragile trees  
a blizzard whitening out  
The scene, brought to its knees;  
once domestic, now the weather.

They cower under bridges, children also.  
Or in doorways,  
Homeless relics of a time  
when "human" was not just

A rhyme, clever  
but intended in the snow?  
Below the line of sight,  
below expectations?

The snow blows horizontal.  
We return now and then  
to observations elemental.  
Perhaps someone, somewhere

Can set things to rights again.

*Kay R. Eginton is the author of Poems (Penfield Press, 1981). She lives in Iowa City, Iowa.*

JOANNA M. WESTON

**Bow Poised Over Violin**

this beginning-  
the moment  
before touch

the pause  
that grasps time  
and lingers

then- the bow sweeps down  
lifts a note  
into hearing

high C that had waited  
under flesh  
now—

invades light  
- hangs spot-lit  
tremulous  
before loss

*Joanna M. Weston's new collection of poetry, A Bedroom of Searchlights, is forthcoming from Inanna in spring 2016.*

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