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November 8, 1993: Snow Again

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November 8, 1993: Snow Again

by Robert J. De Smith

It's true you're always cold:
From September to June, we joke,
You're a snow cone.

But does that explain why
Your birthday is so often
Celebrated with snow?

November 8 is an auspicious
Date for white flutterings, perhaps.

But I prefer to watch a
Tumbled joy of warmest flakes—
Convivial, ambling, iridescent—

An emblem of my dear.

Sisyphus at Home

by Robert J. De Smith

The toys all neatly poised,
He places the last doll—
When the shelf crashes from the wall,
Spilling

Legoes,

Hot Wheels,

Mattel,

Disney,

Fisher Price,

Diggers,

Alpha-

Bets,

Plastics,

Polyesters,

Metals,

Tools,

Books,

Barneys,

and Big Bird too.

He bends his back to begin again.