

Mistral

Bob Brown

Darkening, a puzzle
Of clouds roll toward
Strasbourg. Showers
Glisten les rues,
Sudden mirrors appear
And freshen the hour
Just as l'après-midi commences.
A child hushed indoors
Opens a book, "Thunderstorm
In Kansas", simpatico
Of plains and asphalt.
Black and white arranged
In the old pattern of dust
Coming up, and now a stag
Trapped between fence, road.
The deer looks out to the child;
Both feel this storm
That wind coming, closing.
Each is motionless
As one foresees the other's' death.

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