

Play, by-play

Lorimer Donald Perkins

Ravens, sharp-eyed, slick-tongued,
improvise aerobatics
across mythical skies,
their ancient unfiled flight plans
playing over river valley verge.

Derisive companionable
chortles rag freezing
land-bound bundles:

snow-slogging sullen
suburban dog walkers
leashed to garish-sweatered,
clumsy-booted,
cousins of Coyote—all
comically tricked out of place
to a landscape best passed over
in scornful frivolity.