

## **Poems for May**

Here comes the Spring!  
With a zang and a zing!  
There are flowers everywhere  
and the trees are full of budding leaves  
which a week ago were bare  
People are wearing fewer clothes  
it makes me want to sing  
Life, sweet life, is bursting forth  
there's a reason they call it Spring

## **Polls**

The only thing polls really prove  
even the very best 'ns  
is that most of the people the pollsters poll  
don't understand the questions

## **Sky Sonnet**

The passing airplane leaves a narrow trail  
that marks the plotted course by which it flies  
as straight and true as if it were on rails  
two white lines across the clear, blue sky

and if we were to follow those two lines  
they would take us to some other place  
where there are different words on different signs  
there are different people, different faces

We don't all dress, or look, or speak the same  
Spaceship Earth has quite a motley crew  
but we are like one picture, in one frame  
her underneath this dome of baby blue

The moving finger writes, and leaves it there  
a line that is a link, up in the air