

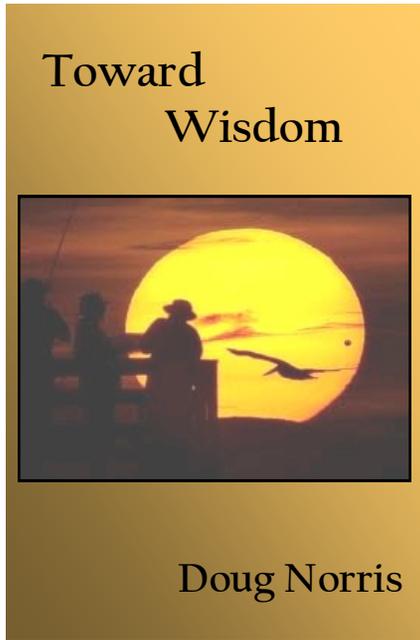
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Origami Poetry Projects™

Towards Wisdom  
Doug Norris © 2013



### Toward Wisdom

Just a duckling,  
Yellow and limp,  
Like a flattened tennis ball  
In Dusty's drooling  
Dog mouth.

The dog  
Wants to know  
What to do  
With this thing  
Plucked from the pond.

Something happened  
When they were playing  
And now  
The thing  
Isn't.

The dog  
Walks in circles,  
Won't let go.  
She has done  
Something wrong.

### The Eleven O'Clock News

Tonight's top story:  
A little gray moth  
Strumming the screen door,  
Moving wings in Monk rhythms,  
Tuned to the light of the lamp inside.

The moth finds a hole,  
Makes it bigger,  
Squeezes through,  
Discovers the lamp.

Zap! Sizzle, smoke...  
One last loud note.  
The moth explodes  
In surprise or ecstasy.

Maybe this news  
Doesn't mean much  
Except to me and the moth.  
Ash heap and smoke ghost,  
Lamp light hums its karmic melody.

### Mururation

Black as words  
In a storybook -  
Two looping,  
Swooping clouds  
Shadowing gridlock.  
So the gray asphalt  
Seems a green field.  
Billboards forge a forest.  
Automobiles roam  
Free as buffalo.  
Only starlings  
Winging in the sun,  
Proving to all  
How easy it is.

### December Morning

In winter I wake  
To the pop-pop-popping  
Broken dawn.  
The fog lifts.  
A dream disappears.  
Somewhere explodes a duck.  
From bed I lurch,  
Grinding coffee over gunshot,  
Winning at the aftertaste.

### I Crossed A Country Crow Road

I crossed a country crow road  
The woods were black with crow  
I wondered which would steal my soul  
There was no way to know  
I crossed a country crow road  
The sky was black with crow  
I wondered which would flay my flesh  
There was no way to know  
I crossed a country crow road  
The fields were black with crow  
I wondered which would eat my eyes  
There was no way to know

I crossed a country crow road  
The snow was black with crow  
I wondered which would take my tongue  
There was no way to know  
I crossed a country crow road  
The road was black with crow  
I wonder when the road will end  
There is no way to know