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Origami Poetry Project™

How Deeply They Delve

M.J. Iuppa © 2013



### How Deeply They Delve

*the song of one day*

Poems by M.J. Iuppa



#### Revelation

Mere thought,  
thinking of you.

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#### No Revelation

Bickering breath  
on car window.

#### Howden Pond

Asters, clusters of trembling stars

flourish near the water's lip, coaxing

those drowsy bumblebees

to mine the last of autumn's nectar.

Mesmerized by how deeply they delve  
into ripeness—how their tongues insinuate  
love—my heart's pang, wondering  
which will survive?

#### How The Clouds Don't Look

Coming & going, this

winter sky stretches for

miles and miles, away—

still before us—

my thoughts (exactly)

& yours

#### Clouds Seen from Above

In early spring, in mid-morning light, mute

swans sleep, heads tucked under wings, rocking

in cranberry pond's cradle, like slow-moving

clouds seen from above. Silence sinks in

the slick of water on stones— my breath

slips into chilly air, and somewhere

a child calling— *Come here.*

#### It Seems So

unlikely—the weather's cerulean skies—

from a plucked guitar string—a song of one day

we will see everything—one day so full of life

we won't be able to contain it.