



**Driving South on the Freeway, Again**

Evening unfurled its silent  
 gray sheet of satin  
 as colors faded,  
 the landscape  
 an indifferent witness  
 to the ritual  
 spinning of the planet,  
 fearless in the dark.

**Leaving the Bar**

the moon surprises  
 flash-bulb bright,  
 the air a cool splash  
 after the cramped  
 moist bodies and muted  
 roar in the bar where  
 urban games demand  
 more of my brain than  
 inebriated neurons allow

**Moon Shadows**

1.  
 That night in the orchard  
 he laid the quilt  
 where shadows of apples  
 filtered through grass,  
 then blurred on the quilt,  
 dappled our flesh

2.

A photo of Omaha at night.  
 just another busy city,  
 but looking closer:  
 the tallest building casts  
 an impossible shadow reaching  
 across town to touch the edge  
 of the prairie

3.

Late night, walking to my car,  
 I realize there's a man,  
 silent, behind me. His shadow  
 a warning on the sidewalk.  
 When I step aside to let him  
 pass, he stops, stands too close  
 murmurs something foreign  
 as I scramble a plan

should it come to that

4.

Dear indifferent, cold, gray rock,  
 the light you reflect is my good luck.  
 Could I make good the night without you?

**Blood Moon**

I don't know where the moon will rise tonight,  
 or exactly when, but the Bridge to Nowhere  
 is lined with cars as I approach the  
 edge of a mountain,  
 and people sitting in lawn chairs or  
 adjusting flashy cameras on tripods  
 as a peach sunset trumpets a crescendo  
 and the sky curls over in a gray blanket  
 enabling stars to dance across night's stage  
 while lights lining the ridge of the mesa  
 sparkle an ancient celebration and

we stand, a united tribe of strangers  
 breathing night air, and awe and

I don't know how to find my balance  
 suspended, between science and magic.

**Dawn**

Silent, but for birds.  
 The neighbors house dark and dreaming.  
 The day gathering like a wave,  
 feel it rise between your breathing.

[www.origamipoems.com](http://www.origamipoems.com)

[origamipoems@gmail.com](mailto:origamipoems@gmail.com)

Chapbooks may be downloaded &  
 printed from the website.

Cover: 'Brick Wall by Moonlight'  
 Quilt by Peg Quinn

**Origami Poem Project™**

**Moon Shadows**  
 Peg Quinn © 2016

•  
 Donations appreciated

Share this micro-chapbook  
 with a friend.

I want to float between the two,  
 silent moon,  
 raucous bar,  
 ancient rock,  
 boisterous bar,  
 feel their dazzling differences,  
 until the moon, my chaperone,  
 sees me home