Jen Slater © 2013

I find black coffee

Fills vacant spaces When ink tattoos blank pages And yet there is comfort In the dictionary yesterday Yug yag to look up the word superfluous Intolerable

When he was eight As he read about the mother he lost The way his voice melted, velvet Discussing the weight of words I do not like

1909 A JoN ms I

190q a fon ma I

JΟ

O.R. Gami © 2013

words remind the world poet's podium aligned semi-circle chairs

tootsteps wash away of promises to return waves remind the shore

Pat Larose © 2013

Haiku

encircle us all their poems like prayer flags poets fill the room

jumop spuey

The Towers, 2013

Helen M. D'Ordine © 2013

thoroughly enjoying Origami's outreach.

Twas Poetry Month, a cause celebre

who read poem after poem, all winners,

to listen to poets for a couple of hours.

On 4/17 folks went to The Towers

Me sat in the round, overlooking the beach,

and on this spring day, bon mots filled the air.

The wine was delightful, the occasion auspicious. The cupcakes and cookies were really delicious.

There was Chandler, Dennigan, Dolphin & Brown

Please recycle to a friend!

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Celebrating the Towers

in poetry and verse



Inspired by the Origami Poems Project event Sunday, April 21, 2013

Joan Físhbein

Helen M. D'Ordine

Pat Larose

O.R. Gamí

Jen Slater

On April 21, 2013 The Origami Poems Project held a wonderful poetry reading at the Narragansett Towers at the invitation of Kate Vivian, Events Manager.

As a result, we compiled a collection which reflects the meaning of the event to our guests.

Sleight Of Hand

the free-fall ride soft ice cream store wood planks whose undersides played my weekend passageway through puberty where I tried my first French kiss drank warm illegal beer smoked my brother's cigarettes my favorite summer span seagulls pelted with clam shells my childhood cotton candy jelly apple jamboree my home town boardwalk slashed crashed pulverized by earth's chaotic sleight of hand taste of the greenhouse gassed future I have no doubt we'll confect again

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