

## Celebrating the Towers

In poetry and verse



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

Joan Fishbein

Helen M. D'Ordine

Pat LaRose

O.R. Gami

Jen Slater

### 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

•  
Joan Fishbein © 2013

### The Towers, 2013

#### Haiku

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

•  
Pat LaRose © 2013

On 4/17 folks went to The Towers  
to listen to poets for a couple of hours.  
There was Chandler, Dennigan, Dolphin & Brown  
who read poem after poem, all winners,  
hands down!

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

'Twas Poetry Month, a *cause celebre*  
and on this spring day, *bon mots* filled the air.

We sat in the round, overlooking the beach,  
thoroughly enjoying Origami's outreach.

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Helen M. D'Ordine © 2013

#### I am Not A Poet

I am not a poet

I do not like

Discussing the weight of words

Or

The way his voice melted, velvet

As he read about the mother he lost

When he was eight

I find black coffee

Intolerable

And had to look up the word *superfluous*

In the dictionary yesterday

And yet there is comfort

When ink tattoos blank pages

Fills vacant spaces

•  
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