

Heads in hands, waterfall of simplicity.  
The delta of living into everything.

The pump is busted. I shall have to <sup>get</sup>~~bring~~ it fixed.

Your knotted hair  
Around your shoulders  
A shawl the color of the spectrum

Like that marvelous thing you haven't learned yet.

To refuse the square hive,  
postpone the highest...

The apples are all getting tinted  
In the cool light of autumn.

The constellations are rising  
In perfect order: Taurus, Leo, Gemini.

—John Ashbery