

*[Brief missives for a famous artist, inspired by his work.]*

POSTCARDS TO CLAUDE by Jeremy Kings

I.

A house standing  
shy of the trees.  
Windows closed,  
the door shut.  
Flowers on the sill,  
smoke rising.

III.

White flowers  
perching on lily pads.  
Clumps of reeds  
standing like soldiers.  
Frogs?

V.

Lilies in the water  
floating like clouds.  
A cat, out of sight,  
anticipating the fish.  
Clouds in the sky  
floating like lilies.

VII.

A smoke stack  
perched on a rooftop  
looking down.  
The rose bushes,  
the dark trees,  
a path unattended.

II.

The comforting seclusion  
of a lake at sunrise.  
A bridge that leads on  
and arrives at nowhere.  
The mist staring back.

IV.

The green archway  
reflected perfectly.  
Both images that cannot see.  
The day sky mirrored  
in the waters at dusk.

VI.

Tiny sails  
on the smokey waters.  
Clouds, barely visible,  
and the absent presence  
of the new moon.

VIII.

The willow weeps.  
Haze in the sky,  
flames curl like vines  
around the branches.  
The willow weeps.