

## Edward W Cousins

### Dirt Road

Meadows and fields,  
along dirt roads  
with wild flowers  
in bloom  
and fat toads.  
Meadows and streams  
and dragonflies.  
oh, the honey dew too.  
A dogwood makes friends  
with the breeze.  
Sings a lovely  
song indeed.  
Sing along with barefeet,  
shade trees and  
shiny afternoons.  
Holding hands along  
the stonewall to where  
the creek meets us too.  
Tall grass calling our names.  
Crickets hollering  
playing that summer tune.  
The birds you and me  
forever free,walking  
a carolina dirt road.

## CRASHING AMID THE LEAVES

There is a red roof  
sittin on top a home,  
on the corner,  
down a winding  
narrow block.  
walk the path within,  
to undo a lock.  
to see a friend  
or a lover then.

Beautiful eye`s i see.  
i believe i know  
adore me.  
slight smoky room i love.  
wood stacked high as  
the black stove so rough.  
so tough and so much  
a place to warm my skin.

To a child perched at  
a table with head low.  
sunbeam`s shine on her face  
formidable through the window.

Pencil and paper in hand.  
curiously eager to learn.  
and just as fast to turn,  
and break for the door,  
crashing amid the leaves  
on the brisk winter floor.

## **DIVINE**

The allure of dogs at war exists  
no more upon this exodus.

As woven ravens and the sparrow  
greet the morning.  
And the wolves call to arms.  
Let thy faith be strong  
this early dawn. for my day  
be so long, so long.

And the sun breaks the  
mountains ridge.  
It has come to warm our skin.  
Instead like satans breath  
it will burn this putrid land.

As i walk amongst the gathering  
crowds of crying clowns.  
This your ensemble of unrelenting frowns.  
it beckons me down, down .  
I am alone with stone shoes  
stomping rats with skinny bones.

Acid rain bathes my brain  
and black skies undermine  
my ability to think alive.

And i find comfort in your sorrow.  
I find sorrow in the end.

Divine judgement upon my escape