

Three Poems

Lori Mairs

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Squatter

Lori Mairs

can the Horus, sun disc scavengers and I
build music
tap out form
melt into wisdom, language

can we gather with us the sawyer beetle
who feeds on the decay of rotted cedar
then together plant pictures and words
in streams where they swirl in flotsam eddies

I am a squatter on these borderlands

storm the barricades!
breach a wall!
ask *it* what *it* wants to say
and talk back

for once
talk back

Enflesh

Lori Mairs

to enflesh the world
you'll need to trick yourself
just a little

listen with your eyes

touch with your smell
smell with your ears
see colour through your skin
and taste with the very, very, tips of your fingers

lock it in

carry tone from stone into the wilds of canyon walls
and drop it there as soup for the bears

empty once

then fill another bucket with hum and roll
gathered from chickadees
and offer it up to whoever is next
and next
and next

thicken the flesh
of the invisible in-between
and re-flesh, en-flesh, flesh out
this world
of the forgotten covenant
when *it* was the weft
and / the weave

Garden Bear

Lori Mairs

He was a bear of habit. There was an afternoon swim about 2pm in the heat of the day and a wander through the yard just as night fell. He'd have a sniff and a poop at the woodshed early in the morning then meander off into chokecherry-land and ant-hill heaven until swim time.

Garden bears are good as long as you have no bird feeder and no garbage or dirty recycling outdoors. I have none of the above. The average garden bear will eat berries, poop on your lawn, redecorate your yard by rolling heavy boulders for you and possibly tipping over bird baths and patio tables that have outgrown their style and location (you meant to move those boulders, didn't you?). Garden bears will eat the ants, trim up your Oregon grapes, and in general, be a delightful distraction from all that is wrong with the world.

This garden bear looks like the same garden bear from last summer. I'll need to get a closer look to see if there's a scar over his left eye but I'm guessing there is. 2pm is 2pm.