

RAVEN MOON

Witches hair in the wind.
Trees bowing in prayer.
Golden tasseled corn waving,
flowing, swaying.

Hawk on the hunt.
Woman's gaze lingering.
White fingernails reach and root into earth.
Gypsy tambourine.

Spider shroud.
Web of silk weaves
Women of the world
Men of the world. Together in death.

The breath, the exhale, the chant, the echo
The drum, and its reverberation
Karma repeats each life lesson.
We await each new moon, each blood-red beginning.

—Bonnie Raingruber