

Three Poems

Christopher Mulrooney

redoubt

let's just say about it
as little as we possibly can
one is glad to be of service of course
in the great wars the ones that really matter
the flag is flying that's all that counts
ah but which flag whose and for what
ask the soldier there behind the battlement

poco Ramses

the hawk casts its shadow
on the desert floor
he would it said more
than the one flitting negation

a walk in the park

past the lionesses at their lunch
the shadows looming of the town
we have only interlacing trees to think of
balloons birds children and people who don't like E. E. Cummings

—Los Angeles, CA