

Poetry Porch: Poetry

Three Poems: Day by Day

By Ruth C. Chad

Cosmos 2553 circles the earth
spins in the “graveyard orbit”

testing “newly developed onboard instruments
and systems against radiation”

the nuclear option
creeping closer and closer—

What will we say?

We can't say
that we didn't know

Inside this beach plum flower

a bumble bee thrums
the blossom's tender walls

black stripes on her back
yellow dust misting the air

the way she floats and hovers—

thirsting yearning
we seek together

in this summer green
together in this radiance

our journey urgent

so much rose
so much promise

Is it too late?

to scale the moon

hold the night
like a black earth

dance to Ray Charles in the kitchen

eat the seed within the seed
off the burning bush with the stems on

eat wild strawberries
that burst into stars?