

# Poetry Porch: Poetry

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## Turning

By Diane Thiel

turning back to see what that was  
before it disappears into the past  
holding on to the earth

one season turning suddenly  
into another and another  
turning faster it seems each year

around the sun, the sun around the center  
inside the galaxy and the unknown  
turning over things

as if we've never seen them before  
to find the secrets underneath  
turning over each shell in this game

the answer never where we thought it was  
we find ourselves turning back to  
what we thought we had left

turning over the same question to see if  
it might make more sense  
Upside down,