

Celtic Twilight

Jodi Hottel

silver bay
canvas-white horizon

Conamara hills
in charcoal silhouette

smoke-bottomed clouds
still for sustained twilight

fertile Burren rock
bathed in bronze

sun's blaze clings to
stone-bracelets

rubied reflections
fuel muscular rhymes

ash tree branches
cast in copper

snaking to steal
gazes from the sun

leaves ignite
sparkling
lessons in seeing