

Paul McNee

My Clouds

The mountains
as they disappear
Into thin air
Abraham Lincoln
Jimi Hendrix
The red and green
Sunset sky
Orange glows around
The silo and barn
The sun looks bigger
at me while I turn away
Frightened.
The smokey clouds over
The horizon and the
Mist with them as
They create a rainbow
For someone else
Last night some puffs
Lit bright red for me
One more pair of shoes
And I'll go my way.