

## Jacqueline de Weever

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### Asterisk

As cold  
creeps  
behind warmth  
asters  
risk early curl  
from night frost's  
opiate, fall's  
daylight cut.  
Exposure tempts  
peril.  
Mark a kiss  
dangling against  
garden fence  
glimpse an hour's  
task in the wind's  
frisk of stem  
and leaf, stirs  
grit for bloom.

## **Transformations**

I wish myself  
a jasmine full moon  
children skipping rope  
in its light, night laughter  
replacing trilling canaries.

We elude classification dear to science  
not even DNA tests confirm  
the reality of you and me  
found nowhere else.

Both horizons whistle  
endless seas without visible  
boundaries.

## **Vegetable Love**

Walk through the farmers' market  
Where fragrance speaks -- tart sweet ---  
avocados persimmons bananas  
mangoes, and questions linger:  
where was each starting point?

Safe passage through storms  
declaring war on cargo ships  
brings dazzle to stall and table.

What people or animals brought them  
to sit in accidental plazas ? -

I dream of ancient green forests  
no pathway to their heart  
Fantasies of hardship welcomed  
still inhabit my flesh.

**Jacqueline de Weever** is Professor Emerita from Brooklyn College, City University of New York. Her poems has appeared in Blue Unicorn, The Homestead Review, Iodine, Tiger's Eye, and Vanitas, among others. She lives in Brooklyn.