Two Poems by Richard Alan Bunch

Appassionato April

After you draw a jet set model with her hot pink and black lips parted, dreams flutter over the fairest wave that rides the sea as it washes away your drawing.

Later, as you walk the dog in the park, you greet others with "Namaste" and "Peace, bro"

In the vibrancies of appassionato April and among quivering pigeons, you watch as our river runs into an estuary known as Nowhere Zen New Mexico on the edges of moonrise.

Sometimes, beneath a blanket of dragonflies and wind, our lives bristle with the resounding ashes of loneliness.



Mailboxes, photo by Charles Rammelkamp

Ravishments

We pass from long-bearded library silence, which can be good for dreaming, to the clamor of noontide sounds, with their subliminal clinkings, lounging upon a sand dune.

In the ravishments of truth, we are at times bitter-hearted sweethearts adazzled with freckle-faced fireworks sphered in ourselves.

At other moments, we rest our dreamy spines against the morning sun.

Poetically we dwell in a region with sea cliffs and smart estuaries, our images always ripening in the leaves as well as the currents we carry in our voices.

Born in Honolulu, **Richard Alan Bunch** grew up in the Napa Valley. His poetry works include *A Sausalito Moon, Rivers of the Sea*, and *Moonlit Plazas and Wild Swans*. His plays such as *The Fortune-Telling Parrot* and *Pele's Lover* have appeared in several venues. He is the author of several stories, including "Whipped Cream" and "Veiled Interlude" and a novel

titled Seasons of the Flesh. His poetry has appeared in Cape Rock, Hawai'i Review, Black Mountain Review, Slant, Nebo, Windsor Review, Potpourri, Oregon Review, Albatross, Cold Mountain Review, Poetry New Zealand, and the Haight Ashbury Literary Journal. His most recent publication is Johnny Cake and Other Poems. His website: RichardAlanBunch.com