

Jasmine Jewels

Michael E. Stone

Late afternoon,
patio's stones still
give off hoarded heat,
like a brick oven baking.

On the white oval table
a bowl of summer fruit
spreads rainbow fragrance,
yellow peaches, purple grapes,
and green red watermelon.

Leaves dance a shadow theatre,
moved by the western breeze.
Fainting flowers stir,
light fades away and
jasmine jewels twinkle
whiter, more fragrant.

Beneath the table
a sleeping cat awakes,
shakes itself,
and stalks off proudly
on its own private business.

Cyclamens and Swords web