

Central Park

2/19/05

Lithe, Simple, Structures
Aluminum, Plastic, Nylon Fabric
Anchored in ponderous feet of steel
Set astride undulating pavement

Restrained within a single form
Gates wave in saffron splendor
Even the casual eye is aroused

Glimmering in erratic midday light
Only to be muted by random floating grays

Framing the ordered edges
Threading past frozen snowless fields
Crossing over upon itself
Again and Again

Their static pattern
Must remain
Times passes beyond the measured space
Gone before familiarity crosses to contempt

And everywhere bare branches await their surging life