



LITTLE CREATURES OF LOVE
F. J. SELIGSON

HDMP NO. 17

Front and back cover photographs by Ryan Whyte

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In memory of Cid Corman, Poet

A
gray
room

one
small
window

faces
cherry
blossoms

Just

lean

on

a

cherry

tree

Write

this

Cherry

air

mails

petals

of

Peace

on

Earth

for

us

A

girl

sits

on

the

stone

counting

violets

You show her how
to blow a dandelion clock
She shows you how to smile

Open

a

window

for

the

neighbor's

lilacs

Stretch

for

a

mulberry

Could

fall

after

Come

dancing

through

the

woods—

trees

go

dancing,

too

Standing

still,

a

creature

comes

for

you

Open

blouse

flowers

for

a

busy

bee

A

butterfly

chases

my

pencil

Dying
of
the
butterfly
takes
a
long
time

Ant

loses
track

of
time

on

the

clock

tower

just the passing shadow of an **ant**

One's

nose

is

the

peak

an

ant

climbs

Stumbling through grass

the **ant** finds a village

Ant

climbs

a

daisy

to

sun

Ants

crawl

down

&

up

the

white

house's

wall

A

spider's

web

over

a

stranger

who

waits

for

the

bus

Daddy

Longlegs

dances

through

The

Complete

Works

of

Willy

Shakespeare

Crying
out, “*My
web!!!,*”
a
white
lady
runs
over,
jumps
into
your
clothes

One

bird

carries

you

on

through

the

day

Sparrow

bangs

a

window

pane

Stops

your

mind

from

wandering

Sparrows

pop

from

bush

to

bush,

chattering,

surge

up

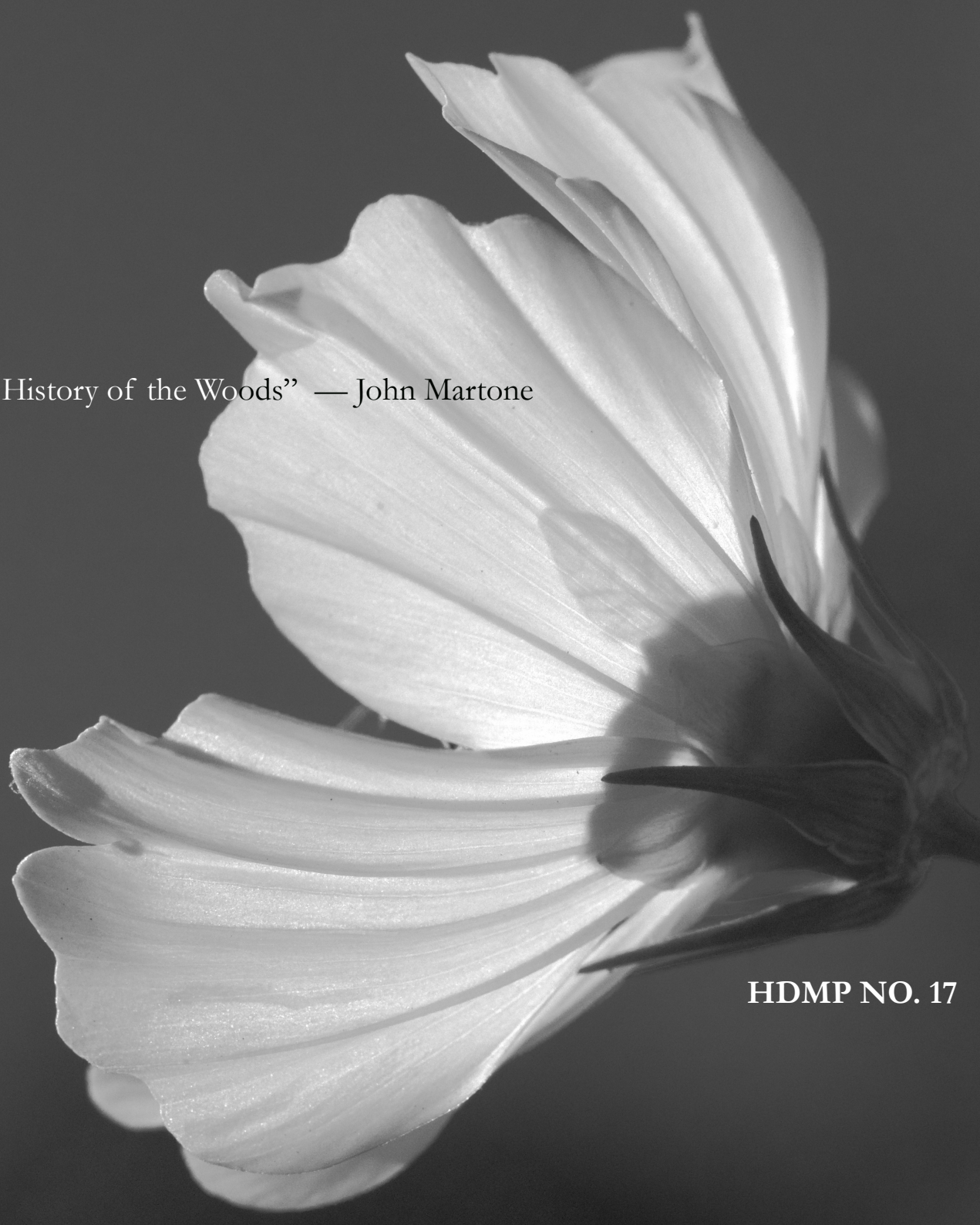
along

the

path

Finis

“A Natural History of the Woods” — John Martone



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