

Arcades and Freedom

By Ron Koppelberger

Saving shells of blue marine proof for the angels of amassed
Beauty, an array of peaceful petals given in stands of wild oaken rule,
In what's away and won by the wager of heavens age,
For the sake of the delicate and the cause in cool
Infatuations of love, the covenant of passionate embraces and misty
Desire, received in notes given speed and the knowledge
Of intimately, eventual heed, a wakeful seizure in echoes of balanced
Imagination, a candent sight chilled by the taunt yield of arcades
And freedom.

The Trifles of Devotion

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The Trifles of Devotion
Priests and bishops arsenal, the believing love of a child
In clever skyward oath, the sum of finished sufferance
And forms newly followed by the journey of
Wishes and life, by unrestrained thaws in confident winsome spells of summer
snow, a mist in tangled heed, deemed surreal
In spirits celebrating the trifles of devotion.

Cream and Bluff

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Well worn, exceeding side arms and secure companions
In dust, the court favored by what's with drama and the affairs
Of arraigned travesty, the essence of cream and bluff,
By audience and dark eagles in rooted pictures
Of craft, the secure storm, the sign ennobled by reverie
And creations ought.

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