

Wind

The leaves collecting in the corner
of the empty rooms of our mind.
Flimsy tables groaning under
the desires of our eyes.
The stranger bursts in
turning all akimbo.
Nothing is ever the same again,
all has been restored.

M. Green, April '20

Note: part of the lent series, the image is from the web, it is a picture called Wind from the Sea is a 1947 painting by the American artist Andrew Wyeth. Today is Tuesday of Holy week, Jesus overturns the tables in the temple.

