Krikor N. Der Hohannesian

Outside the Window

A blue norther rattles the panes, outside the world whirrs on,

three dopplered blasts of the Downeaster's whistle at the grade crossing ride an icy gust.

A jackhammer butchers the macadam, exploratory surgery for a ruptured main.

Blue diesel smoke trails the #80 bus growling down the avenue.

The campanile at Saint Raphael's peals evensong, the call to Vespers plangent in limpid air, cloudless.

I stare at this white screen, black words stare back, grey meaning.