

CHEMICAL REACTIONS TO SUNLIGHT

Dawn. A rooster rings out his cockature,
loud as a trumpet, brash as a cymbal.
Pink light rides up the sky's high arcature,
plucked to pitch as if thorns struck a timbrel.

Airs are still yet the air seems to tremble
in each thread of light. Grazing blue pastures,
clouds herd, milk-white, then horn gold and tumble
dawn. A rooster rings out his cockature.

Crows ratchet corn rows. Their murder tinctures
fire-green stalks with black; they feather nimble
among husk and ear in burning textures,
louder than trumpets, as brash as cymbals.

Then color floods the world. Brindled
alive through the chemical aperture
opened by corn silk or let by brambles,
pink light rides up the sky's high arcature

stanza break

and spills into chlorophyll, ligatured
strict when electrons excite to gambol
higher orbitals, thrummed in tableture,
plucked to pitch as if thorns struck a timbrel.

Sparrows fall upon berries assembled
black with sugar. From the cock's embouchure
issues entropy. Silence disassembles
briars in frequencies of overture,
dawn a rooster rings out.