Grassy Knoll Covid Morning

Tom Palaima

Step into your shadow, let your heart flower in every second, minute and hour.
Nurture our delicate ties to each other.
Reach out to a friend, a stranger, a lover.

Living in gray now you will see things right, like fabled Teiresias who saw truth without sight. Our world can blend the black and the white. Through night's gift of darkness stars give us their light.

Bright colors amaze us through their separation. Yet they dazzle in rainbows when they reach integration.

After Kenneth Josephson, *Matthew*, 1963. Art Institute of Chicago. Photo and Poem by Tom Palaima June 17 2020 | photo edited by Jen Garica. An essay by the author, introducing the poem and photograph, is published online at athenaeumreview.org/essay/grassy-knoll-covid-morning.

