

ORIGAMI

Oriental know
how the ineluctable
folds within the quixotic.
These small exotic
gifts transform banality:
peonies from scrap paper.

Three ponies caper
from two-fingered pleats, a crease:
emerging without inked lines.
Patient folk designs
waiting in old magazines:
Recycled phoenixes rise.

Third dimensions please:
forms as old as printed words
cut from discarded pages.
Poems for the eyes:
never written, never read,
shaped to hang in laughter's breeze.

--Glenna Holloway