

Book Lure

eyes roam
crowded shelves
strangers and friends

beloved author
new book
instant bond

sit back
open cover
slip in

call of siren
in once-upon-a-time
no need for ship

nighttime
follow the light
in another head

lost in book woods
breathing ups and downs
dawn intrudes

engrossed
final pages
parting looms

sit with words
savor edges
rounded or sharp

Ellen B. Ryan