

## Breathings

Summer comes to that end  
inspired  
from the beginning.

While a bubble from a hiding trout  
skyrises slow  
as the silky spill of milkweed,

a pit splits a plum  
hymen-quiet  
before the morning yield

and a vessel breaks  
in brain bathings,  
the mouth of the man open  
round with vowels  
final silent and wise.

—Loretta M. Sharp