

## DIANA

Elouise Bell

I ride on the back of the earth  
To catch elusive stars.  
A centaur with spurs of desire  
And a whip of vision's reach.

Ride the earth, ride the earth,  
Let the clay be pounded away;  
The dust whirls up at my back,  
Sharp pebbles cut in a spray.

## COMPANY FOR GERTIE'S PIGEONS

Elouise Bell

Lions in the barn,  
Darn!  
Caterpillars on the neck,  
Heck!  
Elephants on the roof,  
Oof!