

Maho Bay, Near the Astrologer's Table

LYN LIFSHIN

yellow bird on
the table, two
curious lizards.
At the next
chair, Neptune
is rising, a fire
luring vibrations,
a time to invite
in. "You are over
whelmed, even
cosmically," she
drifts off. I go
back to the piece
I'm working
on, the secret my
mother never
told me, as
mysterious