

Barbara Saunders

Sundown

I love
the quiet
clandestine
time
when
the sky
is
neither
day
nor night

And the
trees
quiver
in magical
anticipation
of evening,
leaves
conducted
by wind
which
whispers
of the
dead
among
us

Their spirits
meshed
between
branches
in
silvery
accord

Awaiting
the
mystical
realm
earned
in
earthly
servitude--

Barbara Saunders was born in Cincinnati and is a graduate of Emory University and Rocky Mountain College of Art & Design. Her interests include running, swimming, reading, baseball and playing with dogs. She is the author of a collection of poems *Illusions*. Saunders' poems have appeared in journals such as *Haight Ashbury Literary Journal*, *The Plastic Tower* and *Westward Quarterly*.