

## **Bob Moore – Two Poems**

### **Seven Sisters**

Out on the edge of the island  
before the horizon,  
seven sisters look east and wait.

Most are cloaked with windbreakers,  
a cup of coffee in their hands,  
a hood to warm their heads.

Some let their hair blow free.

And then while whitecaps toss  
beads in the air

a yellow light glimmers,  
then breaks above the blue rim,

a golden ball grows with a halo  
one can only see from this distance.

And one sister begins to laugh,  
and then another,

and the laughter echoes  
over the water,  
over the breakers,

over the ocean air  
to meet the rising sun.

### **After the Sun Rose**

I watched the seabirds fly toward land,  
loosely held in their V-form,  
sun still rising,  
trees now free of leaves,

the white birch even whiter  
in the sunlight,  
strips of bark like half-torn paper  
waving in the wind.

I step over a stone wall,  
over dormant grasses  
and fallen leaves, find my way  
to a cluster of reeds  
standing tall above sheets of ice.

My eyes spot another wall of stones,  
follow it toward a patchwork of homes  
built on higher ground.

Before these homes were here,  
the walls stood higher, fields were grown  
for salt hay, livestock, a network of walls  
stretched across the county,  
across the state, farming for wool,  
for their families, unearthing stones,

moving them to define a field,  
managing the walls even when the snow fell,  
even when the seasons  
were colder than they are now.

**Bob Moore** has been writing poetry and songs since the early '90's. He has published three books of poetry including a collection, *Body and Soul*, published by Beech River Books in 2018. Moore had poems published in *The Lyric*, *The Avocet*, *The Poet's Touchstone*, *Good Fat Volume 3*, *The 2008 Poet's Guide to New Hampshire*, *Prey Tell: An Anthology about Birds of Prey*, and poems included in an art exhibit at The Canterbury Shaker Village in Canterbury, NH. Moore hosts The First Friday Coffeehouse held monthly in Exeter, NH. He is a member of The Hyla Brook Poets (Derry, NH) and The Poetry Society of New Hampshire.