

Lorraine Caputo – Two Poems

Echoes In The Fog

The pre-dawn rooster song
 has barely begun
The *calles* are filled with
 thousands of firecrackers
 the occasional rocket
 & marimba music
 more riotous chains
 of explosions
 & clanging church bells
Echoing down these foggy
 deserted streets

Nothing To Do

The morning dawns & ages
 with the patter of rain
 upon leaves & roof & soil
Nothing to do except

Watch the hens peck & scratch
 in the orchards

Smell the ripening
 avocados and mangos
 the earth

Listen to the song of
 the yellow & black *turpiales*
 flying from tree to tree
 & into here

Chat about family
 & history, politics
 & life

Sit here & write
 this poem

Lorraine Caputo is a documentary poet, translator and travel writer. Her works appear in over 300 journals on six continents; and 19 collections of poetry – including *On Galápagos Shores* (dancing girl press, 2019) and *Escape to the Sea* (Origami Poems Project, 2021). She also authors travel narratives, articles and guidebooks. Her writing

has been honored by the Parliamentary Poet Laureate of Canada (2011) and nominated for the Best of the Net. Caputo has done literary readings from Alaska to the Patagonia. She journeys through Latin America, listening to the voices of the pueblos and Earth. Follow her travels at: www.facebook.com/lorrainecaputo.wanderer or <https://latinamericawanderer.wordpress.com>.