

## Ruth Chad

### In This Mood –

*Title after Robin Becker*

Loss bares its bones,  
your thin hand veined and trembling—

a fern in sharp wind.

My face mask blunts the scent of lilacs,  
willow leaves lance pollen-green air—

snowdrops open into reluctant spring.

Moonlight reveals the wounds of day,  
high winds shatter another tree—

cherry blossoms land silently.

**Ruth Chad** is a psychologist who lives and works in the Boston area. Her poems have appeared in the *Aurorean*, *Bagels with the Bards*, *Connection*, *Psychoanalytic Couple and Family Institute of New England*, *Constellations*, *Ibbetson Street*, *Montreal Poems*, *Muddy River Poetry Review*, *Lily Poetry Review* and several others. Her chapbook, *The Sound of Angels* was published by Cervena Barva Press in 2017.