## Black Ice on the Bridge

by Bill Yarrow

Acts have no meaning, but they do have trajectory: the string quartet waxes the mustaches of its accusers.

Innocence has no meaning, but it does have motive: when the lamprey pond overflows the pole beans will require stanchions.

Appetite has no meaning, but it does have velocity: the last handful of anthracite coal is smelted in view of the opium museum.

Marriage has no meaning, but it does have pedigree: the box turtle in the intersection tries, as the twilight worsens, to back up.

Mystery has no meaning, but it does have gristle: fog spreads across the mustard grass with no regard for the black ice on the bridge.