

## Poetry Reading by <u>San Mateo County Poet Laureate Caroline Goodwin</u> Tuesday, October 4, 2016

## **ABOUT THIS POEM**

My friend Rebekah Bloyd is a writer based in San Jose. Last year we made our own writers' retreat and enjoyed a couple of walks between writing sessions. This poem is about some of the images we saw; the italicized section is from her poems "Mona Reservoir" and "Hope Studio II".

I have loved every moment of serving as your San Mateo County Poet Laureate. Thank you to everyone who supported me and who will continue to support poetry in our county. Congratulations to Lisa Rosenberg!

## **FOR REBEKAH**

friend, there is nothing like this bay quiet fern cool spot on the back of the hand

reflects the smokey-rose and the day passes and what can i show for it?

oh cone-bearing
incense cedar
western yew and birch
a bright gold band

inside that clamshell and thistle this flycatcher, that turkey vulture circling the field

where we ascend the old stairs, the lichen at work at its trumpets and cups and lobes

and we set out to explore our own thoughts, two friends at their desks

two juncos in the alders, a few lines of a poem and what mystery reveals itself:

rose-shaped, so slowly, in the mind, in the daylight bending away