



In response to Sherry DeGennaro
Global Tears

Circles leave marks
In the changing sea
This happens
Nothing else grows
Or comes forward
Just a universe of tears
Clouding the parched earth
Until you and I are
Swept up,
Dissolved
And become part of
It all.

Jeanne Simonoff
Roaming Writers



Sherry DeGennaro,
Global Tears, cold wax,
oil sticks, stencils on
cradled wood panel,
16 x 16 inches