



In response to Margaret Wells
Northern California Forest Fire

A Love Song

Remember when we were twenty and seventeen
Two lovers venturing out in the VW convertible,
Forging our way to San Francisco,
Up past Sausalito to the wine country where we still drank wine
And toasted forever?
You are gone, 1991, and I see it all on fire
Your memory, homes, people losing it all
As I lost you,
Unable to place flowers on your grave,
Embers still not cooling in Northern California
Memories charred beyond recognition?

Jeanne Simonoff
Roaming Writers



Margaret Wells, *Northern California Forest Fire*, encaustic, cold wax, collage, 11 x 14 inches