

APRIL

A DIGITAL CHAPBOOK BY
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2019

1.

April the cruellest
Dawns with a coolness.
Use it wisely.

2.

Spring is a warning,
Warming the Gulf with
Wind and cloudbank.

3. THE TEACHER

Form me a morning
Brimming with coffee
And a classroom.

4. TO THE YOUNG WRITER

Study the books that
Trouble and worm deep,
Throb like cut gums.

5.

Shedding your thin boughs,
Trunk to the brute wind,
Shoot the spring storm.

6. 92°

Heat is a keen weight;
Yearly he weathers
Each to weakness.

7.

Into the thunder
Freeways redent like
Glyph-less temples.

8.

What do I want from
Lyric? A sip of
Awe, a brief leap.

9.

Knit me a fitter
Beat, a complete and
Wit re-lit feat.

10.

Poem as lime bite,
Lip from a fist fight,
Split by primed sight.

11.

Fragile as sugar
Flaked on the finger
Of a baker,

Art is so pure a
Sweet, we ignore its
Nature: to end.

12. THE PIANO

White in the dusking
Light of the storm-fringe:
Fifty-two keys.

13.

Heavy with new leaves
Branches incline to
Soothe the rooftops.

14.

Welcome the night, you
Needles of pines and
Open oak boughs;

Lights of patrol cars
Gladly will cast your
Shapes on windows.

15.

April is ending;
Even the concrete
Pipe sprouts flowers.

NOTES

The form of the poems in this collection is an adaptation of the 7th c. BC Sapphic stanza. The first two lines consist of a dactylic and a trochaic foot, and the third line consists of two trochaic feet. Spondaic substitutions have been made when fitting.

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