

Lynn Marsh

Flying Low Into Salt Lake City

You might imagine that a neatnick
designed this place.

One with a predilection for velvet,
a penchant for nubby textures.

It's starkness contemporary.

But grounded now we see the field
abutting the landing strip has runway daisies
bending over its edges,
and bare spots further out
where sundry weeds are going about
their dry business.

Impressionists at some time flew
low into Salt Lake City.

Don't worry about the fuzzy expressions
in their work,

or close how the images seem
to bleed into one another.