inchoate recovery

**BROOK BATCH[[1]](#footnote-1)**

layer after layer,

the nightscape unfolds

dark blue sky, fuzzy black tree line

a backdrop for street light halos

I lie on the grass hidden

beneath oak branches

water ripples as fish swish near my feet

gulping gerridae and mosquitoes

my eyes find a gap in the leaves

where a single star glows

melding with the bank I

construct poems in my mind

then let them go

and they become bullfrog songs

1. Brook Batch, a student at Thomas More University, won honorable mention in the Delta Epsilon Sigma annual poetry undergraduate national writing competition. [↑](#footnote-ref-1)