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)