

You Will Feel A Pinch

Marylen Grigas

Then a burn. Fires blacken
southern California.

The polar vortex paws
its white way down
from the melting north,
freezing the Midwest.

Sometimes averages
are useless.

This is not the place
to conflate personal frostbite
with the fate of the earth,
even if a friend's bipolar swing
seems to call for it.
Here frigid. There burn.

But this announced plunge and pitch
with its false sense of stability
doesn't convince me. And you?
We are black and blue from it.