

Wastewater Bowl, Rengetsu, (Japan) 450#

PEGGY CASTRO

Rengetsu

I too am weary of life
approaching my end
full of tepid water
from the compromises
of the days

water from your
delicate bowl
cleanses me with
your spirit of
the tea ceremony

your words etched
on that bowl
lift me
not yet buried
by this cacophony
of croaking frogs
springing from
the mud of L.A.

KATH ABELA WILSON

your bowl has become so famous
I cannot drink my tea
I admire it behind glass
your poem on its steep sides
holds the heat



Illustration by Tim Callahan