

# Spring for Poetry in Takoma

## THE IGLOO

We're only a group of writers  
in Jack's living room.  
Outside, heavy rain turning to ice  
beats on the skylight.

We take turns sitting under the lamp of truth  
putting forth our words, explaining  
our confusions, dressing stories  
in the exquisite fog of human speech.

Some of us close our eyes, listening.  
Sometimes a spark flies around the room  
and burns a hole in an earlobe.  
Sometimes sleep comes close  
and wraps one of us  
in its heavy blanket of black seal fur.

What a little tribe we are:  
staring across this small space  
as it grows dark, gnawing bones,  
chewing the last pieces of fish flesh,  
arguing over what might have happened,  
what should have happened,  
myths of what could have happened.  
Laughing, absurdly content, knowing  
we are here for the long months without  
light, the world drifting as it always drifts,  
among true mysteries.

Lou Lipsitz

*Spring for Poetry in Takoma Park, an urban poetry walk, is sponsored by Friends of the Takoma Park Maryland Library with assistance from the Takoma Park Department of Public Works. Designs of the poetry are by students at the School of Art and Design at Montgomery College. For more information about the Friends, visit [www.FPML.org](http://www.FPML.org)*

*Phuong Tran, designer*

