evening things up
Geraldine Burrowes

the dog can’t bear
the wait
every hooped ball
dribbles along the rim of the roller
before it drops

the child strings petals on shoe
lace coded letters

city tram ultimatum
university or beach

vermillion blockbusters berries
the green simply crescents
the weekend dad swoops
his son from the other swing-swung

it turns out to be beer
cans bowled in the curve of a palm frond
strapping leaves compete weeping she-oaks the space
he was thinking of texting a girl for a date
his kid won’t ask to bring a mate