

The Unvisited...The Sequestered

This grey head still yearning in desire.

Between the vast cedars
Slender pines
Gnarled arbutus
Between the surging water
And the margins of the river banks
No sound of passing
Automobiles
Two centuries before a white face gazed up the valley
People of the forest blinked . . .

and were lost between the vast spaces
 Alone in a vast valley
Like a senior sequestered
 Restricted to one essential visitor only
 Tucked away from the bustling outer world
In the midst of the pandemic
 Isolated
 Cut off
 Unvisited
 Unknown
Between the condos
 Strip malls
 Big box stores
This grey head still yearning in desire.

- Philip V. Allingham