

# Three Poems

By

*Roger Singer*

**WHY I LIKE IT:** *Poetry Editor HEZEKIAH writes... If you have ever drifted down a lazy river or sailed on a summer breeze, you will feel the self-same, supremely sovereign, stirring sensations reading Roger G. Singer's sensibilities and soft hearted tender sentiments. And I'm not just whistling sibilants: 'I THOUGHT' "I heard / the whisper / of a gentle voice / and the fragrance / of her hands / glide past me / in the crowd". . . "maybe later / when I dream" 'SOMETIME NIGHT' "where / a blinking yellow / traffic light / speaks to an / empty road / and gray / streetlight shadows / until morning..." ". . . they speak of dreams / and how ripples / in a still pond / eventually reach / their shorelines" Dr. Singer has our praises here at Fleas. There is another physician in our midst this issue, Dr. Ehrlich has offered and entry. He is a psychologist and Singer is a chiropractor. What gossips these lonesome, lowly poetry editor can be. I guess they both specialize in straightening their patients out, one way or another.*

## I THOUGHT

I thought  
I heard  
the whisper  
of a gentle voice  
and the fragrance  
of her hands  
glide past me  
in the crowd

I thought of  
her hair,  
an ocean moving,  
pushing to the depths  
of us

I thought  
of saying  
something,  
but didn't

maybe later  
when I dream

## SOMETIME NIGHT

in the distance  
a passing train  
releases its name  
over a  
midnight village  
where  
a blinking yellow  
traffic light  
speaks to an  
empty road  
and gray  
streetlight shadows  
until morning,  
when evening breezes  
drift to a  
distant place,  
stirring laundry  
and flags

## I HAVE YOUR SHADOW

a curious passing  
breeze is blessed  
by her whispers

there's a reflection,  
an uncovering,  
a moment of being  
elsewhere

she pauses,  
releasing a modest  
smile

they speak of dreams  
and how ripples  
in a still pond  
eventually reach  
their shorelines

he recognizes  
the mercy of an  
open hand

**THE POET SPEAKS:** *For me, poetry is a form of abstract painting with words. My inspirations come from one word, or a combination of words i have written on numerous pads of paper.*

**AUTHOR BIO:** Dr. Singer has had over 1,200 poems published on the internet, magazines and in books and is a Pushcart Award Nominee. Some of the magazines that have accepted his poems for publication are: Westward Quarterly, Jerry Jazz, SP Quill, Avocet, Underground Voices, Outlaw Poetry, Literary Fever, Dance of my Hands, Language & Culture, The Stray Branch, Tipton Poetry Indigo Rising, Down in the Dirt, Fullosia Press, Orbis, Penwood Review, Subtle Tea, Ambassador Poetry Award, Massachusetts State Poetry Society. Louisiana State Poetry Society Award. Readers Award Orbis Magazine 2019. Arizona State Poetry Award 2020. Mad Swirl Anthology 2018, 2019.

