

TEN PREVIEW PAGES FOR *PERIGEE MOON*

1. Introduction: pgs. 9, 10, 11, 12 (4 pages)

5. p. 15

unlike Pygmalion's  
marble Galatea  
my lover's lips  
are pliant and warm  
and taste of strawberries

how can I write  
a decent tanka  
about loneliness  
with you beside me  
nibbling my neck

6. p. 24

perigee moon—  
I dance barefoot  
on the new-mown grass  
in perfect step  
with my shadow lover

birthday cards  
tucked into my thesaurus  
over the years—  
today, they tumble out  
all those words for love

7. p. 26

## Snapshots

that photo of us  
summitting Kala Patthar  
at seventeen thousand feet  
we were fearless and hungry  
for adventure

Balinese festival  
your long legs beneath  
an ikat sarong  
and afterwards our own dance  
as geckos chirped from the eaves

thirty years later  
we pose at the same temple  
November in Kyōto  
and the gingko leaves  
are still glowing

anniversary  
at the Heathman Hotel  
in the morning  
you shower me  
with pink rose petals

8. p. 41

sixty years gone by  
and even now that outrage—  
first day of school  
and being scolded for playing  
with trucks on the boys' side

second grade  
the new girl's skin darker  
than the others—  
her stick-figures drawn  
with black Magic Marker

9. p.51

## Sound of Peepers

taking flight  
a brown pelican  
flaps its heavy wings  
click of a playing card  
on my bicycle spokes

strains of Chopin  
from the house next door  
those late nights  
when my aunt played piano  
in the cold parlor

after midnight  
the sound of peepers  
in the darkness  
remember the songs we sang  
to scare away our fears?

it's mine now  
Mother's old change purse  
embroidered with beads—  
snap of the clasp

10. page 60

## Juncos

junco courtship—  
males riffle their wings  
and hop up and down  
I can't remember when  
you were so glad to see me

weeding the garden  
to rid my mind of clutter  
tsk-tsk, tsk-tsk  
a dark-eyed junco  
adds twigs to her nest

in Japan  
it's a woman's name—  
wearing my *yukata*  
I fill the birdfeeder  
and call out "June-ko"

those bold eyes  
behind black-feathered hoods  
once  
I donned a burka  
to disappear