

# Read Between the Lines

*A compilation of poems by Mordechai Kudzu, in various languages.*

The relief felt in  
The courtroom overshadowed  
The four victims' pain.

The prairie wonders:  
Where have the buffalo gone?  
We are twice cursed now.

The juniper leaves  
On this third day of August  
Have begun to fall.

Do not search the sky,  
Nor the ground, nor the waters  
For theories of man.

Much joy is found in  
The fifth harmonics: harpist,  
Play on, 'til morning!

Two climbers take rest  
Atop a scalable cliff  
Among ghostly clouds.

A soft winter calm  
Falls on the second city  
At the dawn of war.