Ode to a Siberian Hum

LIKE

Over ice sheets, yard tracks, thawed canaries, trapped crests, rutted domes, chattering rowlocks, deft strawberries, ushered post, washed willows

GAS

Tottering portico coats, pontificale apologies, a clattering padlock, permafrost Phylakes, pinafore moon islands

IN

Burning oars, dilly gypsies, traces of gulag horses, a long whistle of red clay orcs, first glittering ether gold, prints of a prowl journalist

THE

Bad sign, dally sound of a bare sparrow dropping from the roof, petty armchair, canopy howl, Joelia, the tiny timber girl, and God's number of teeth

STO

Peering jam bags, banged liberating brass gong, bunch of paper sheets, crumbling baleful trees, absentminded mitigation

MACH

Triangle elm notes about opaque war memories, whimpered snow vision, bowing ethic riverbanks, fiddled in a Siberian Hum

Jacob Adler, 2025