

Moonstruck Sonnet

December 15, 1998

**What specters in the cedar'd shadows
hide?**

**Is it the risk a man would stub his toe,
Or haunting by the horse he could not
ride?**

**Why does a man avoid the moonlight
so?**

**A long-lost loved-one's face in rocks
Appear**

**As horn'd owl questions; coyote moans
Reply**

**With Annie Laurie's whisper in ear,
The disappointment's in the night-wind's
sigh.**

**His roots, fed by fears and failures, friends
And foes,**

**While mind's eye fills in blanks where vision
Fails**

**'Til tidal dawn will heal the moonstruck
Blows.**

**A full moon spotlights man's fascination
And monsters in his imagination.**