# **Cultural Daily**

Independent Voices, New Perspectives

# **Sara Grimes: Three Poems**

Sara Grimes · Thursday, July 6th, 2023

#### **Drifters**

Exhilarate the pulse of the sky with their presence.

Move onto bluer horizons.

Are in high definition.

The contours of their edges are salient and saturated.

Have always been the subject of artists.

Photographers capture them in two dimensions.

Their tufts exuding from the page.

Painters model them with brushstrokes.

Poets have hailed them as "God's paintbrush."

But no one will be able to fully capture them.

Contort and consume each other like burly monsters.

Heighten with geometric splendor.

Soften with milky white pouf.

Were never inevitable.

Are just the shape the exuberant day took.

\*

### **Chief Stealth Trail**

A haze lingers over the hillside.

The telephone juts its arms over the wilds of the Chief Stealth Trail.

My dog lunges at, sniffs the hippie

refrigerator full of free food for vagabonds

and strays. We dart up the hillside

before the dump truck can disrupt my photo.

The milky clouds on the horizon create a mishmash of shapes, one consuming another. The idea electrifies me. To live in the present moment is to take the risk to realize each day's what ifs. What if I skip class? Wander? Get lost? What if I discover the romance of my dreams on the trail? Listen to a sad song? Conjure nostalgia?

I don't need to shut out pain. Memory is transient and much of life is impermanent, anyway. Therefore I will commit this moment to memory.

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## **Click Bait Shockwave**

I byte off And strip down Pieces of me That don't appeal

I sever my spleen Retool my texture To conform to limits Of text box chunks

A megabyte of laughter A flattened sunset Cursor fodder To feed your reflex clicks

How has your consumption Become my obsession?

There is nothing easy to digest about me I am fuller than pixels
Mightier than slips of script

I am a vibrating, resonating force That peels with laughter By exaggerating the drama In the mundane

I am a spitfire who unleashes Heaven and hell in a glance

I am a fierce friend Who bolsters spirits With the animation of lightning Jolting through water

Last week, I ran into the ocean While you held the camera Waiting complacently on the sand To capture my mad rush in 2D

Don't try to pare me down Dampen my inner exhilaration With screen time excess

Or brace yourself For an electrocution

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(Featured image from Pixabay)

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