

TOM CHANDLER

## **WILD TURKEYS**

You should be happy when the sky ripens into wind and the sun glints through the window frost and makes the bathroom a church and the wild turkeys are back from near extinction and when a flock scrabbles across the field their blue gargoyles are a paradigm of beautiful ugly and being extinct is so limiting but sitting on the toilet inside a breathing body on a frozen morning is a kind of understanding that everything extinct is exactly the same amount extinct except the turkeys.

## **MY WIFE'S 5TH GRADE PHOTO, WALLET SIZE PRINT**

Her glasses are different, so is her blouse.  
Her face is smaller, her cheekbones less.  
She does not know about mortgages,  
tuition payments, foreign policy, deferred  
annuities, vodka, climate change.  
Her eyes are bright, her mouth shy but  
you can tell she knows she will sharpen  
and ripen. We have not met. She does  
not know she will be loved most of her life by me.  
She looks happy, knowing so much  
she doesn't know. She looks happy anyway.