

# Tandem

By Glenn Currier

I watch Paul putting his ladder in his truck  
atop the plywood to begin his day  
on the road to a job.

From my perch slightly uphill  
seeing him and his wife,  
partners in the seasons  
walking in their yard barefoot  
looking at plants, watering them,  
speaking softly to one another  
puts a kind of fragrance in the afternoon.

This tandem talking and walking  
a sweet intimacy that assures me  
in spite of turmoil and conflict on the planet  
here in this small patch of earth  
things are as they should be.

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