

R.T. Castleberry

See You Again (This Side or the Other)

I chance the desolate valley – winter briar, barren stem, short storms that strike a river road. Fence lines frost as mountain winds swirl a screening fog. Campfires at the ice-checked border condense light to cigarette tip, to solitude.

I take fall for my favorite season, winter as my due cherish burning colors, a chill and perishing silence. Cancelling language, there is always the sky, belittling as it beckons, bereft of mercy. You bring shrugs and silences to my house, seacoast hustles, photos of a third husband. I read for errors, for the cynical, the sinister, spot you driving near the dog track, sleet spattering a new, borrowed car. I mistrust your insurrection aphorisms, the mother-tainted memoir and yet you fascinate like flowing water. Sweating in discard silk, you sleep like a deathbed bride, the hangman's oldest child.

Sirens bleed out long blocks away. Patrol beams splash on ice-glazed river piers. Stressing a revolutionary's pose, you are in transit, in transition, waiting the week for air lanes to recover. "Tell me how you sinned," I whisper. "How Egypt features in your fears."

Airspace will clear, a taxi will take you for departure. I'll strip the linens, change the locks, wait to wake from my pillow at your early morning mystery call.

R.T. Castleberry is a widely published poet and social critic. He was a co-founder of the Flying Dutchman Writers Troupe, co-editor/publisher of the poetry magazine *Curbside Review* and an assistant editor for *Lily Poetry Review* and *Ardent*. In 1999, his work was chosen for the Metro Downtown Transit Streets Project "Texts In Context," in Houston, Texas. His chapbook *Arriving at the Riverside* appeared in 2010; an e-book, *Dialogue and Appetite*, in 2011.