



Image from DIY Cloudlamp

D. G. Zorich

Weather Man Redux

The weather here tonight
is piling in from the west:
Low clouds damming
up against mountains to the east.

My desk faces south.
On my left is a black
mass getting ready to squeeze.
On my right is all this
atmospheric holiday traffic
headed for a pile-up.

Fiction is a primary satiation.
(It's not the weather
that keeps me up tonight.)
It keeps us doing
what we do so futilely well.

D. G. Zorich's work has appeared in *Chiron Review*, *Hubbub*, *Iconoclast*, *The Listening Eye*, and elsewhere, as well as regularly in *Caveat Lector*.