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## One Plum-Blossom Day/ One Solemn Night

Maggie Aldridge Smith

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## ONE PLUM-BLOSSOM DAY

*Maggie Aldridge Smith*

One plum blossom day  
I would not linger  
you kissed my lips  
tenderly, just so;  
these many years later  
I've always wondered  
Where?  
And why?  
Did I go?

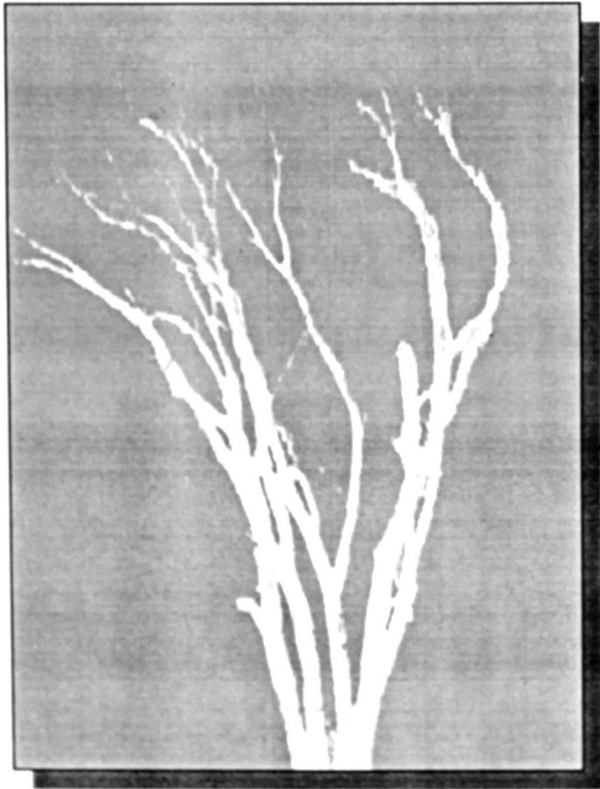


ILLUSTRATION BY BRANDON RAPEL

## ONE SOLEMN NIGHT

*Maggie Aldridge Smith*

One solemn night  
The big, whitened dead tree  
Left the high bank  
Of some sixty summers,  
Laying its great length  
In the valley.  
No storm or wind  
presaged its passing.  
No lightning strike  
Brought it down.  
The soil is unscarred,  
As other roots surround it.  
But there, against the sky,  
A huge vacancy cries.  
Surely I,  
In passing from this earth  
Will leave no scar.  
But, oh, let there be  
In the atmosphere,  
A void,  
for me.

