

## **This Time of Day**

This time of day this time of year  
in this kind of heat and humidity  
with clouds building up and the air  
still as a tick on a stem waiting  
for something warm-blooded to happen by

even the flies get slow and stupid.  
I go around with the swatter  
picking them off one at a time and wonder  
(but not too hard) where they have all  
come from all of a sudden and why.