**a suburban hermit…**

**letting the phone go**

**to voicemail**

**laundry day:**

**wet socks flap**

**beside the prayer flags**

suburban hermit says:

*hello there, you in a*

*parallel universe*

suburban hermit

empties the dishwasher

and her mind

**at the salon**

**suburban hermit**

**reads *People* magazine**

the suburban hermit

mails a birthday card

to the Dalai Lama

suburban hermit

searches for peace

with a white noise machine

suburban hermit --

a quick wave

to the mail guy

No Exit

suburban hermit lives

on a cul-de-sac

summer thunderstorm

suburban hermit dances

on the water table

quiet day

the suburban hermit

blasts reggae

walking meditation --

suburban hermit

trips on the curb

**woodchuck and I**

**sampling apples**

**suburban hermit**

**she vacuums up**

**all the day’s regrets…**

**suburban hermit**

**suburban hermit**

**travels through the dark**

**…yet the stars**

**a master**

**at solitaire**

**suburban hermit**

suburban hermit

dances to the rhythm

of the jam next door

crabapples!

suburban hermit

locks the door

**telemarketer onslaught--**

**the suburban hermit**

**stands in warrior pose**

new camera

the suburban hermit

zooms in on faces

after years of silence

the suburban hermit

clears her throat

empty house

the suburban hermit

feels right at home

the dryer blows

hot air from next door--

suburban hermit coughs

new sunglasses

the suburban hermit

goes out in disguise

*wu wei…*

suburban hermit tosses out

her list of resolutions

**annuals or perennials…**

**the suburban hermit**

**can’t decide**

**suburban hermit**

**attuned to the rhythm**

**of the icicle’s drip**

her preference

for minimalist décor…

suburban hermit

solving for x and y and z

the suburban hermit

can’t find any answers

warp speed toward Andromeda…

the suburban hermit

enjoys the ride

**a clacking abacus…**

**in her dreams it all adds up**

**suburban hermit**

pink hair, perhaps?

suburban hermit decides

it’s not for her

dark night

suburban hermit

walks on through starshine

muttering to her coffee pot

the suburban hermit’s

Monday morning

suburban hermit’s

quantum knitting--

the outcome still uncertain

explosions in the news

in the stars--

suburban hermit’s big picture

always those wrinkles

in her wrinkle-free shirt

suburban hermit’s life

jamming those thoughts

down the garbage disposal

suburban hermit grins

**her fireplace grate**

**burned clear through—**

**spring begins**

suburban hermit says

some days are like that…

too much salt

\*more war news:

suburban hermit watches

the slow bleed of hibiscus tea

**those driver’s licenses**

**from different states…**

**suburban hermit has a past**

**on a road trip**

**suburban hermit**

**takes all the detours**

her latte steaming

more than usual

suburban hermit’s furious

suburban hermit

checks her rearview mirror

no one there

at the pet store

suburban hermit

buys a beta

neighborhood watch--

no one notices

the suburban hermit

**suburban hermit**

**reads Walden**

**all alone**

a snapshot of her life:

the shutter stuck shut

suburban hermit

the TV remote

suburban hermit

likes it that way

her balancing act

still working—

suburban / hermit

ADDITIONAL ONES TO CONSIDER as of 2-2

at her door

a volunteer sage--

suburban hermit

no icons in her home

suburban hermit

keeps an empty mind

interior landscape

the suburban hermit’s

still life

wind, rain, snow, sleet

suburban hermit

knows all those songs

after years of silence

the suburban hermit

clears her throat

suburban hermit smiles

at the man in the moon—

he smiles back

a corkscrew willow

for her staff

suburban hermit

a flightless cormorant …

suburban hermit lives

oblivious to the winds

a hedge of roses

her Berlin wall

suburban hermit

a hedge of roses

so the twain won’t meet

suburban hermit’s yard