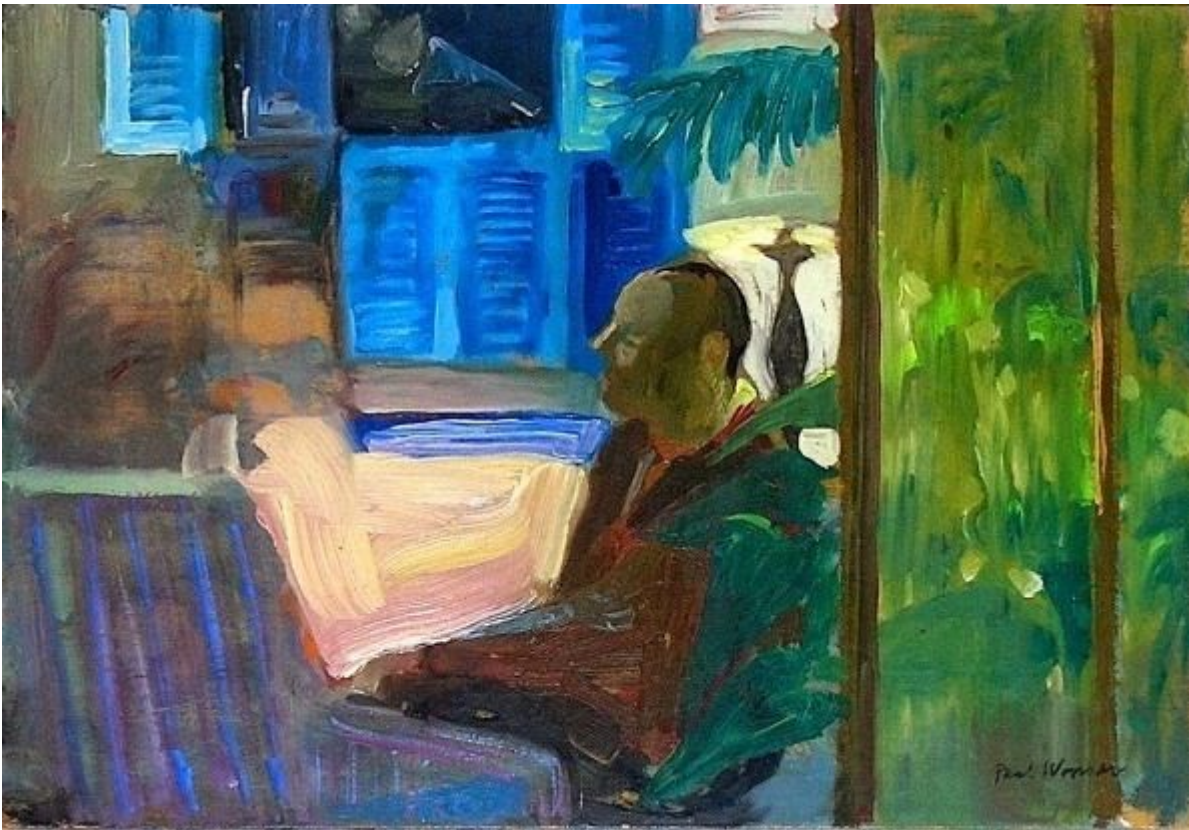


Circular

by [David Solway](#) (September 2018)



Man Sitting in Living Room, Paul Wonner, 1964

The air is heavy with the coming storm.
Shadows and newsprint
litter the redbrick pavement.
He drinks a café crème in a patisserie
and wanders through the village
with its pageant of shops, restaurants and hotels.
The air is heavy with the coming storm.

Still he continues walking.

At the edge of the pasture
is a steep hill thick with oak and maple
rubbing out the sun.

Fallen tree limbs litter the ground
and a rustle of spent leaves
are bleeding copper and gold.

After breasting the crest
he glimpses the cottage,
shades drawn like the closed eyelids
of a deeply dreaming sleeper.

He enters.

And on the dining room table
littered with books and papers
involved as Mobius
or a dream writing to itself,
he finds the note. "The air is heavy . . ."

David Solway is a Canadian poet and essayist. His most recent volume of poetry, *The Herb Garden*, appeared in spring 2018 with Guernica Editions. A partly autobiographical prose

manifesto, *Reflections on Music, Poetry & Politics*, was released by Shomron Press in spring 2016. A CD of his original songs, *Blood Guitar and Other Tales*, appeared in 2016. Solway's current projects include work on a second CD, *The Book of Love*, with his pianist wife Janice Fiamengo and writing for the major American political sites such as *PJ Media*, *American Thinker* and *WorldNetDaily*.

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