

# Prognosis

Category: Poems

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An MRI  
comes up with  
unexpected findings...

Small birds teeter  
on the wires by the feedstore.

Crows scatter broken seedpods  
beneath the streetlight.

Flowering weeds crowd the dusty sidewalk,  
sickly yellow or red as blood.

Lemons fall from the tree  
for leaf mold and lack of water.

A rattlesnake slithers into the chaparral,  
scales bulging with rat.

The MRI coaxes unexpected images  
from harmless shadow.

The full moon moves from worm  
to wolf.