

## Yellow Day

Michael Mogel

sinking sun eclipsed by mountains wearing halos  
like yellow straw hats old women wear to beaches  
I find myself standing in a vestibule  
where golden yellow glass vases are filled  
with fresh violet hyacinths  
that wonderful smell  
I remember from a time ago  
the flamed sky lights a pipe  
Birdland by Joe Zawinul,  
sound like yellow  
caresses my auditory nerves  
I can dance the PD Shuffle  
a yellow dance  
a yellow day