

Entanglements
Jeffrey G. Moss

Spider webs span
sidewalks from shrub
to stop sign pole,
bold like suspension
bridges, anchor
cables thick
as yarn, sticky
spirals laden with last-
gasp moths,
blood-fat
mosquitos,
diamonds of dew.

On our dusk
and dawn
dog walks,
their collars jingle
as if to ward off evil.
We dodge

the inevitable
entanglements
of autumn.