

Poems by Danny P. Barbare

A Whole Lot of Love

Shopping in the grocery
store
I thought to myself
learning to laugh at
oneself
is healthy like fresh
vegetables,
or rather fruit
without a single rotten
bruise.

Late Winter Day

Finding

a

way

the

day

is

plenty.

The

hour

is

turned

back.

The

jonquils

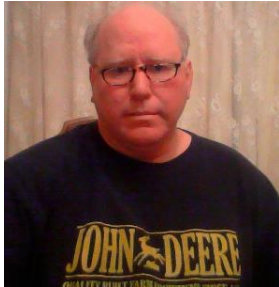
are

blooming

lighting

the

path.



Danny P. Barbare resides in the Upstate of the Carolinas. He attended Greenville Technical College. He has been recently published in Up the River at Albany Poets, Merced River Literary Review, and Fredericksburg Literary & Art Review.

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