



[Home](#)

[Autumn-Winter 2011-12](#)

[Summer 2011](#)

[Winter/Spring 2011](#)

[Autumn/Winter 2011](#)

[Summer 2010](#)

[Spring 2010](#)

[Winter 2010](#)

[Autumn 2009](#)

[Summer 2009](#)

[Spring 2009](#)

[Autumn 2008](#)

[Summer 2008](#)

[Spring/Summer 2008](#)

[Winter/Spring 2008](#)

[Editor's Note](#)

[Guidelines](#)

[Contact](#)

Three Poems

by Jodi Adamson

To the Lost Ones

Lost poetry,
dreamt of you
plastered to a homeless man's
red shoe.

Missing poetry,
in the rain,
my words washed
down the drain.

The Nighthawks by Edward Hopper

Pitch-black illumination,
silent predators perch on stools
in still contemplation.
But, inside their plumage,
hearts hop with anticipation of the hunt.

The Yellow Sunflower

So much depends
upon

a yellow sun
flower

misted with morning
dew

beside the nuclear
plant

Jodi Adamson is a retail pharmacist in Alabama. When she isn't at her day job, she writes poems and stories, creates costumes, and mothers two cats and a beagle. Her work has been in or forthcoming in Clackamas Literary Review, The Griffin, The Old Red Kimono, RiverSedge, Poetry East, The Prelude, and an short story anthology. Along with her illustrator, Stacey Hopson, Xlibris published *The Ten Commandments for Pharmacists*, a humorous look at retail pharmacy do's and don'ts. Also, some of her poetry has placed in contests sponsored by the Alabama State Poetry Society.

Copyright 2012 Jodi Adamson. © This work is protected under the U.S. copyright laws. It may not be reproduced, reprinted, reused, or altered without the expressed written permission of the author.
