

[Home](#)

[Autumn 2009](#)

[Summer 2009](#)

[Spring 2009](#)

[Autumn 2008](#)

[Summer 2008](#)

[Spring/Summer 2008](#)

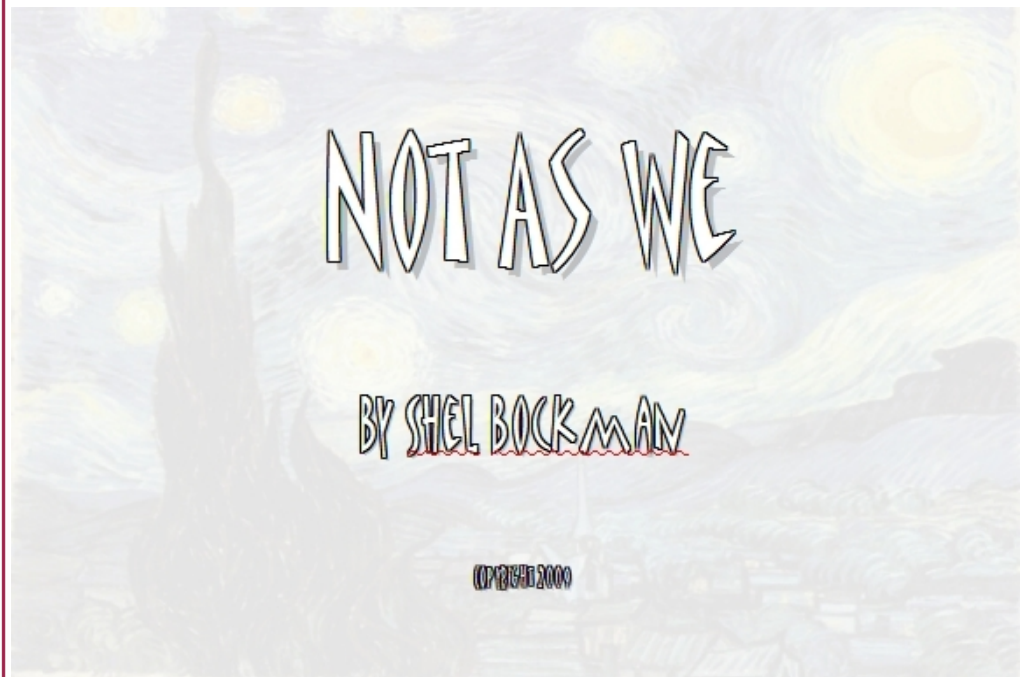
[Winter/Spring 2008](#)

[Editor's Note](#)

[Guidelines](#)

[SNR's Writers](#)

[Contact](#)



As evening settles into night  
Underneath the uncaring winter  
Stars, I am embraced by memories  
Of what we were then, but what  
We are not now, and yet in that  
Remembrance I sense the sweet  
Aroma of cherry blossoms which  
Now slowly descend and mix with  
The falling snow as I take my  
First steps towards spring.

---

**Copyright 2009, Shel Bockman.** © 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.

---

**Shel Bockman**, a professor at California State University, San Bernardino, CA, attended the University of Iowa where he studied poetry. He stopped writing after receiving advanced degrees in a different field. He has started writing poetry again and has published his work in *A Little Poetry*, *Boston Literary Magazine*, *Maverick*, *Flutter*, *Words-Myth*, and *Kupozine*.