

# Listen,

by [Wendy Vergoz Carlsen](#) in the [October 2, 2007](#) issue

There is nothing new here.  
Rain falls on closed peonies.  
There is nothing new.

Yesterday my son brought me honeysuckle  
from the garden.  
Today his hair smells of citrus.

But that's all,  
nothing more,  
not so much as a grain of salt on the tongue,  
only rain falling on peonies  
that are closed.