## Juneberry Primer

by <u>Karen An-Hwei Lee</u> in the <u>June 2024</u> issue Published on June 5, 2024

As a girl, I'd pronounce compote like coyote.

Clafoutis rhymed with clematis or stephanotis instead of cherry or juneberry, syllables I never quite pronounced right—add to this list, a plaque and the plague; musically, a zydeco versus a xylophone.

Now I make compote with fruit and sugar on a long summer night gleaming with the off-rhymes of compound and quarter note, draughts of light pouring through the homonyms of ring and wring, a choir and quire, yearning for the humble, gold clarity of honeybees in the lacy elderberry's arms, a rushing brook with its wild blackberries,

to say only juneberry in the foraged dark,

June and june again, June.