

Reincarnation

John Davis

Next time I'll return as arugula,
mix among the greens in your spring salad.
I'll ripen into a long banana
dangle like melodies of a ballad
sung by a homesick sailor in San Juan.
I'll be a priest. A dancer in Cuba.
Singer in Aruba. A giant prawn
dipped in butter. A tuba note that yawns
across the concert hall. I'll be sour
and I'll be sweet—your midnight secret snack.
Look for me in the red cactus flower
that blooms beside the Himalayan lilacs.

John Davis is the author of *Gigs* and *The Reservist*. His work has appeared recently in *DMQ Review*, *Iron Horse Literary Review* and *Terrain.org*. He lives on an island in the Salish Sea and performs in blues bands.