

Progress
Gunnar Ohberg

again
I took the couch
 the bedroom dark too tight
for me and loud the history

mistook the midnight
kitchen light for life the freezer sigh for breath
 the hum the heat the water shush for
satisfaction act of eating action

felt ridges in the spines
of books I haven't read despite
 thoughts of everything unfinished
songs of katydids dawn their death

then
in the morning pines
 I saw two blue jays
and thought of blue jays

Gunnar Ohberg is currently enrolled in the MFA in Writing Program at the University of Saskatchewan. He has published in *The Racket*, *Southwest Georgia Living*, and *The Old Red Ki-mono*. He currently lives in Mississippi, where he still sometimes plays the bass, but not like he used to.