**Porch Light**

**By Debroah Chandra**

At night

the porch light

catches moths

and holds them

trapped

and flapping

in a tight

yellow fist.

Only when I

turn the switch

will it loosen

its hot

grip.

**Compass**

**By Georgia Heard**

It stands

on a bright silver leg,

toe sharp and pointed

The other leg draws

a perfect circle

like a skater gracefully

tracing

half a figure eight

on paper ice.

Its silver skirt above

measures out inches

 – two – three – four

widening spheres

of mathematical perfection