

## THE LOVE BETWEEN TO ANY PLACE, SPRINGFIELD\*

the love between them spills  
beyond the groves that divide  
like arms loosely tossed  
across an unmade bed, asleep.

it seeps deep, underneath  
triggering springs to uncoil  
popping to welcome the embrace  
of bodies afloat in the breeze.

this love between them wakes,  
erupts, bursting the brig  
that a crusty, long-winded winter  
had parleyed over all, cruel

in its monotone, in its thrust  
to sunder the bond between  
the sprig, so green and tender,  
and the nurturing, girding earth.

The Love between the Spring,  
arriving in just the nick  
of a winter's dawdling print,  
and the fields so ready, all  
so ripe for a planting –  
this love is loud, a magnet  
that links Spring to fields  
so tightly that a field remains  
unmade, until Spring's touch  
tingles roots free to shoot  
and makes men want to name  
homes and towns and places  
where love breeds what sons,  
Springfield.

*Michael Varga*

\*There is a city or town named Springfield in 20 states of the United States. According to Rand McNally Road Atlas, this is the most for any one name.