

“WE ALWAYS SEE THINGS AS THEY WERE WHEN LIGHT LEFT THEM”

—ROBERT KIRSHNER, *THE EXTRAVAGANT UNIVERSE*

What we see when we walk out tonight
is a time distended belly, imagine
the body you see now as the remnants
of a tight space caving in all around
and forcing another body out—the anatomy
expands until it can expend no more.

We could walk out tonight and see something
that pieces intuition. Since Heliopolis,
we have tried to hold the dark in the eye :
eater of light : portentous : but rarely
the site of the delectable possibility found in hope.

The truth, for now, is that light undresses
a glittering field of black, it gathers
the gravity to itself, loops into it,
an incomprehensible cross-stitch. Who I was
seconds ago is haptic, already forgotten
in speed.