

# Walk in Streetlight

After the rain  
blackness and white light  
sky the road.

These are all the stars tonight;  
the sky is dark as sleep forgotten

Here, below, the streetlight sprays world  
illuminating ways for eyes to seize  
and call their own.

Let a different scene arise  
when what were stars  
glitter as a river's surface:

light streams along the faces of the pebbles,  
gathers along edges  
and spills from vertices out into the night;

the water's stillness  
and the walker walking  
move the river.



We are so quietly bodied forth  
what we are  
is hard to see.

The other in us sees what we will not.  
Yet waking dreams such as these  
become the street at night—

a rain change  
a rain change

to bring the stars to earth  
and show us what we are.

I thought it might be,  
when the lamp sprayed stars  
and the stars formed rivers  
that worlds revolve each in each

and we could speak  
of them at once  
and bring the stars to earth.