

and a rock  
with a path  
cut through algae  
(where brown ants  
have run  
undisturbed for two years  
unseen  
by anyone).

### Silhouette

Three small trees, undone  
by heavy August: one  
moon hard enough to diminish stars.

He stands outside the car  
struggling with a prophylactic.  
Inside, she shuts her eyes  
leans her head back on the seat  
thinks unmothered images colored  
by what she dials (lefthanded)  
on the radio.

suddenly one glare down this black road  
bifurcates into loud lights that reach,

while he leans on the car  
and lights a cigarette, his back  
to the coolmetaled door  
and low music of her.  
He smokes until the stark car  
moves phantom by: the periphery  
of its light slams past  
with a silent jar.

-- Don Eulert

Albuquerque, New Mexico

### Another Context

Imagine in Dylan Thomas's  
seeing logs  
cracking in fire

Or sun on the oaken beams  
at the Cummings'

And walking into Burns's  
and seeing on that table  
water in a cup.

-- Louis McCarty

Arlington, Virginia