## published in the Wingless Dreamer anthology Darkness in me, June 2023

## The Night Sky (After Rimbaud)

```
The night sky
explodes on contact,
is rust-resistant,
a self-addressed,
stamped envelope
to nowhere.
```

The night sky
reverses rainbows,
stretches starkly
over sleeping
swarms of unknown
soldiers.

The night sky
bellows in negative
fluorescence,
delineating
details of forgotten
hopes.

The best of it is neither black nor white.

Agonies exist exactly where the light intrudes.