

## Ephemeral Lake, Death Valley

I hear the desert flows with rain.  
Honeysuckle crowds the corners of spring  
Streams, birds arrive like cerebral songs I'm reminded  
I've forgotten. And the rovers send dispatches  
From Mars: see the shadow of sun  
Leave one hemisphere  
For another, watch a deluge of milk  
Barrel the planet's eye. Satellites deny a drought  
With their imaging: the Sierras carry white animals  
On their backs, and it's all super  
Blooms and basins now. I trudge through space,  
Lying in the Driftless  
With bone fingered branches  
Crowding my periphery, with hills that make the sky seem  
Like an obvious globe. In the blue above,  
An eagle circles me, I think because I'm so good  
At clutching the earth, at being like death, but his circles  
Circumvent my deception,  
He is carried off by wind in spiraling apogee.  
What I know of the world becomes trivial,  
And then becomes a lie. Graffiti in the driveway.  
Antlers in the mouth of a dog.