

Serious as a child

Nailed exact celestial canopy

Singing by itself now

Cosmic alphabet makes interval accords.

Close like tip of tongue

Now thaws elegance

A humility that causes

the ground to rise when the earth meets the sole.

Eye peers at sun

Its lid turns, like a wafer.

Stardust cells swim

Pre-paradisical like a shoal of fish.

Divided as bamboo

Given time and affiliation

The gable of our line

Tiniest of dots

The starry sky a sneeze

Karin Granqvist