

Debra Tayloe, Nov. 2015

“Standing in the Moonlight After Visiting Patients at the Cancer Center”

I open the back door
step out into the dark
a patch of moonlight

a single star
in the left sky
the moon to my right

the presence of
every hidden thing
crystalline

the moments relentless
I dig my toes in
hang on for dear life

the coming
the going
incessant