

...november 11, 1991...

a crescent moon –  
a blue-black sky –  
a million stars  
to watch – and i

am watching for  
that single star  
that shoots itself  
across this sky

of stars in stars  
and fading moon –  
one single star  
to shoot its arc

and disappear  
into the dark  
of promises  
both made and lost –

that single star  
to fracture me  
through prisms  
of eternity.