

## BETWEEN ONE PLACE AND ANOTHER

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*Sarah Roberts*

First I will take off my shoes  
First I will wash my feet  
First I will salve swollen heat  
First I will call you  
First I will sit down, brush flies away  
It will be hot there  
It will be hot here  
Next I will take time  
Next I will take a moment  
Next I will hold  
The light will be late  
Afternoon, the light will be  
As in a tastefully-filmed movie  
And it will be an arid region  
And it will be on the border  
Between one place and another  
And flies will try to settle  
Until we move from courtyard  
Into cool space  
And moving into cool space  
We will be in shadow  
I will bring you there  
We will go there together  
We will imagine white pine  
We will see the trunk in its cape  
We will see the cape open  
We will see where the fire came through  
We will see it stand, cape open,  
Where the fire came through