

Da, we never liked you anyway,
So kneel, we're Americans and crazy.
But it's still early, there's much
Jeff Mock must do, promises
And threats to make, opponents to compromise,
Enemies to befriend. He'll do just
What it takes, he'll take just
What he can. Power, he says. He speaks
Softly, but carries a big megaphone.

EPITHALAMION FOR SARAH AND TONY

Her veil, his tie—
They do, and undo
What has not been

Undone. Deer pause
Below their window,
On the sill sparrows

Alight, the wilds
Uncoil and listen in.
Even the mountain

Leans all night down
To discover their
Discovery.

All night it listens
For the wind lifting
The sheets, the lake's

Low murmur lapping
The bed. All night
The mountain leans

Closer and presses
An ear to every
Sound. The mountain

Leans closer, down,
And down, and soon
Levels, becomes

The bed they lie in.
And they become
The mountain, rising

Above the mountain
That listens in.