

## BALANCE

I kill a part  
So the other lives;  
Unlike the snake  
Chopped in half,

Rejoining itself among  
Nightshade. Otherworldly  
Green — amazed by what  
Logic weaves as one —

How the sky's balanced  
By the ground underfoot.  
I think of Count Basie,  
What he knew

To leave out. Leverage  
Determines the arc,  
& everything else is  
Naked grace.