

JACK STEWART

*For the Undeserving*

*The door of Grace has only one handle, and it is on  
the other side.*

—Robert Wisniewski

Simply given:  
Palms frayed by sky.  
Pink bougainvilleas  
threading the trellis.  
A chameleon  
on the screen door.

And some mornings,  
a breeze flips the newspaper  
I've opened  
and the cloud cover lifts,  
a more important story:  
a sudden pleasure I haven't earned,  
the drowned light come back,  
hair streaming, breathing softly,  
shreds of color pressed wet  
against its body.