

The Grail Speaks

Did you drive until the road ended.

Was the desert's scent sweet as the scent of water, did it shimmer
like water *More like a veil tossed into the air* was that when
you thought of me and parked.

What about the snake.

Armorless, sunning himself on flat rocks. Did you sit *Yes cross-legged*
beside him did your body draw back its borders, was doubt
a mouthful of dust.

What happened in the desert.

Cruising night's shot highway, was the world a river *Starry flood rising*
that flowed past your window.

Did the world say, Cup your hands. Were you too thirsty to drink?