

## Rendezvous · *Aly Goodwin*

I wonder about the logic of the man  
who jumped to his death from the roof  
of the Piedmont Bank Building  
the fourth consecutive rainy day last February,

with all the wet wild sassafras blossoming  
along the edges of the Cataloochee River.  
He had lately become greedy about sunlight.  
He never talked about this  
or how Daisy was found with a stick  
rammed down his throat.  
The dog was male  
but he called him *Daisy*.  
The problem was the woman  
who walked out the front door of the bank  
unprepared except for a nylon umbrella,  
at precisely the time he jumped.

He never considered her. According to reports,  
he was heard to say something  
about driving winter out of the corners.  
Yes, the pigeons scattered!