

## 5.

tonight the moon is round golden entire. It  
is satisfied and fragile, it does not  
ask questions

such as "do you earn your living? And if  
not why not" or "how, under the circumstances, will  
you support yourself?" The moon is  
round, not interested in  
conduct

yellow

and complete. Before proceeding  
anywhere she takes care to surround her keen and  
punctual circumference with an opaque  
nimbus of perfectly safe colour, having  
done which the moon  
strides patiently along the wide quiet sky

like an intense disinterested virgin.

Who (finding herself with child) is peculiarly  
careful not to lose the luminous smile which  
has broken more than a handful of hearts, sent  
a good many bright eyes into the dirt  
hurried several big words into worms:

O poor moon

you will have a morning,  
but you will be eventually slender  
and no one will know unless perhaps the blind  
force who laughs behind the sky.

the profound clown, Spring