Rainy Night Insomnia (GW Review)
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RAINY NIGHT APRIL INSOMNIA

So it’s just you and the stars
are awake
and the rain
falling in between
and somewhere out there
a deck of cards dropped overboard
drifts into countless watery configurations,
a straight flush
among the surgeonfish
and sea lettuce
because it’s that kind of night—
And pilgrims in foreign lands
are planning to head home tomorrow
but it’s only today
and they are having their breakfast—
And from outside you can’t tell
if the units of storage facilities
are empty or full,
each soulless door painted the same
color not found in nature
except maybe tropical rainforests
which are disappearing
eight football fields a minute they say—
They say brushing your teeth
with the other hand helps
prevent Alzheimer’s, also
learning a musical instrument
or a foreign language—
And the fox you spotted
the other morning
crossing behind the house
surely has seen inclement nights
more extreme than any found in April—
its eyes are all you see
if you could see,
two pieces of the rain
looking out at itself.