Inclusio

Michael Theune, Illinois Wesleyan University
Black-rooted and wild-eyed, we are,  

every one of us, 
born into the smallest room in the world.

Beneath the dry light of the star charts  

we are made 
to get a feel for the place, the sackcloth 
and the ash, the echoes and what escapes us:

this swell of histories, these dark ages  

somehow 
in the midst of light years.

To be at home in the meantime: this 
is our one term for surrender, and we make what we can 
of this make-believe, 
our hands held exactly 
by whatever it is they hold.