Good Works Review2018

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**Full Wolf Moon**

the First Nations named it. Tonight it rose

in Cancer, frost mottled the walkway,

and a jumped-up breeze blew us weather

in the low forties. Tonight someone is dying.

It’s a flat fact. The Moon rose

at 6:42 this morning to follow

his last day across the sky. They say

a Cancer moon pulls unstable water into its restless

self, encourages drowning. Tonight

a man is drowning under a moon he can’t see

from the windows of his room.

His lungs are awash but his eyes are the sun

` and when he drowns he will drown

like a new-plowed furrow in a flash rainstorm.

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