

From Here to Eternity (excerpt)

by Mary Ruefle

One day you wake up
and your life is over.
But it doesn't mean
you have to die.
It means you are more interested
in the shadows of objects than objects
themselves, and if asked to draw anything
you would only need charcoal
to convince the world
it is waiting, in the shadows
of things, and you will wait back.

From Selected Poems (Wave Books, 2010)