

Loch Culag – December 2002

The stars are coming out
 and I can see the Pleiades
above the pale mirror of Loch Culag in the dark.
The bare rock, swollen like a muscle from the earth,
is painted amber by the schoolhouse lights.
The silence is the fall of water
 falling and falling like an ocean's tears.
But the stars are coming out
 which only means
the stars are coming out.