

The Equal Eye

What shivers is pure:
a child stepping out of water,
Timothy in England in spring.

The equal eye
breaks vision
in ripples like shot stone

bluesilver
till the fiery bell of sky's
rung down

translucent over this town
as above
Bridewell & Bedlam.

Waves of heat
close in
over church, desert-crucifixion:

sheets of heat
make the Savior
supple like figure in water.

Last,
black the lid comes down
over desert-optician, opening late to give less sun.