

2005

Title Poem

Craig Deininger

Follow this and additional works at: <https://ir.uiowa.edu/iowareview>

Part of the [Creative Writing Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Deininger, Craig. "Title Poem." *The Iowa Review* 35.2 (2005): 147-147. Web.
Available at: <https://doi.org/10.17077/0021-065X.6099>

This Contents is brought to you for free and open access by Iowa Research Online. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Iowa Review by an authorized administrator of Iowa Research Online. For more information, please contact lib-ir@uiowa.edu.

CRAIG DEININGER

Title Poem

At sixteen, unannounced and unprepared for, the huge
alien spacecraft descended upon me in the twilight hours.
It closed out the entire sky and waited.
And I did precisely what any sixteen-year-old should.
With arms upraised and outstretched,
I offered myself up to be their guest, their passenger.
Indiana, at the time, seemed small and I had questions.
Several ages, or perhaps, seconds, ticked by
as the variables were weighed.
But no rampway was sent down.
Nor was I beamed up.
Instead, they rose slowly
into the sky, paused
a moment, and shot off
at what I could only guess to be the speed of light.
They never came back.
Still, I remained for some time
looking off into the long empty corridor of space
that had hosted their trajectory.
I had questions.