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# The Grail Speaks

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*The Grail Speaks*

Did you drive until the road ended.

Was the desert's scent sweet as the scent of water, did it shimmer  
like water *More like a veil tossed into the air* was that when  
you thought of me and parked.

What about the snake.

Armorless, sunning himself on flat rocks. Did you sit *Yes cross-legged*  
*beside him* did your body draw back its borders, was doubt  
a mouthful of dust.

What happened in the desert.

Cruising night's shot highway, was the world a river *Starry flood rising*  
that flowed past your window.

Did the world say, Cup your hands. Were you too thirsty to drink?