1973

Making the Moon Come True

Robert L. McRoberts

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

Part of the Creative Writing Commons

Recommended Citation

Available at: https://doi.org/10.17077/0021-065X.1446
MAKING THE MOON COME TRUE

I have said it before: the streetlight
on the corner is not the moon;

it is controlled by an energy
cell at the nape of the neck,

and it responds only to
the absence of light. Furthermore

during the day I have seen him come,
the man in the yellow truck
to replace the glass sclera and
I know what you're going to say but

I refuse to speak of it; the streetlight
on the corner is not an eye.

A GARLAND OF TEETH

We are all smiling: perhaps because
of the sun we tilt our heads

forward and pull our hats
down over the eyes. But the casual

stance remains: one in the front
even crosses his left leg over the right,

tucks his thumb into his vest
and leans on his cane. Fine.