

CAROLYN MILLER

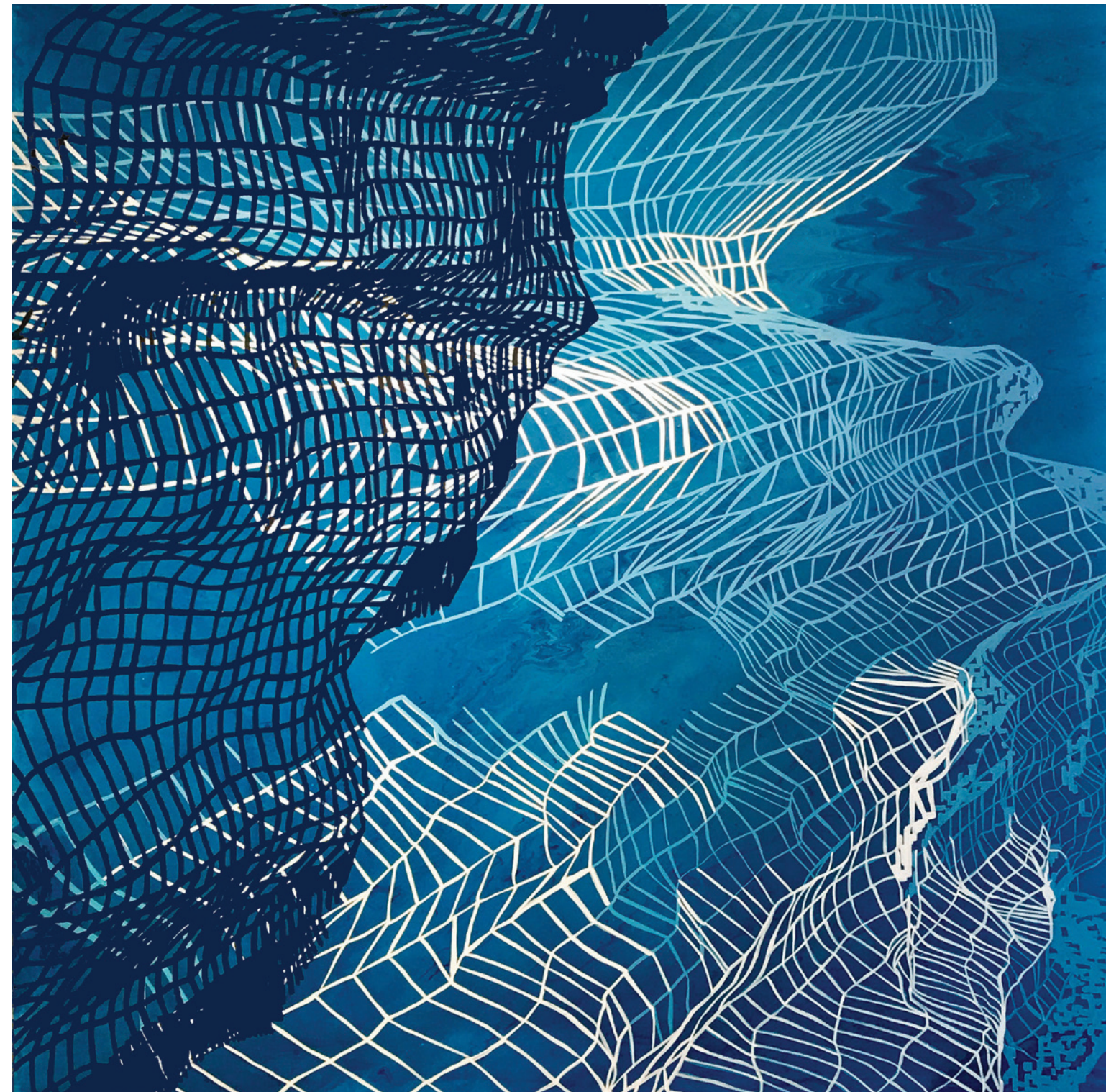
Night View

Oh my ocean, oh my moon,
that I was here and saw you,
that you swam above me in the sky
and around the globe and I tried
to understand why you and I were here,
that you entered my life and never left,
circling in my veins
and in the small moons of my eyes,
changing and constant to the end
no matter how I loved and feared you,
until I knew: there is no revelation,
there is no veil, no scales
covering our eyes, there is no other world—
just ocean, moon, and the earth's
passionate crust, rising and dissolving
in the streaming air.

Carolyn Miller's books of poetry are *Route 66 and Its Sorrows* (Terrapin Books, 2017), *After Cocteau* (Sixteen Rivers Press, 2002), and *Light, Moving* (Sixteen Rivers Press, 2009). New work is forthcoming in *SALT* and the *Southern Poetry Review*. She lives in San Francisco, California. Her manuscript *Random Universe* was a finalist for the 2020 Catamaran Poetry Prize.

REBECCA RUTSTEIN

Galapagos III, 2017
Acrylic on canvas, 60 x 60 in.



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