

MARK H. W. HIEBERT

GLARE

In weary, worried days
when dawn breaks apart
sharply, staggering morning

steps hurt. Don't go right
now. Stay long enough
to get past the dulled hot

noon in this half-started life.
Night gives us an adjournment
from seeing misconstrued

ways as clear, wakeful hours
blinding us, looking hard
past the good before us.