

## **Finding Water on Mars**

*(Oil on wood by Bob Kanyusik)*

In a glass canning jar, half-full of water,  
The stem of a fully-leafed, but flowerless datura  
Rooted in a submerged human heart,  
Appears to be drinking the only water ever found on Mars.  
In the distance, an arid ochre mountain range, afire.

The idea of a god might be useful when contemplating mystery  
Although I can't tell if a god is involved in this riddle.  
He could have taken the guise of a gardener.  
I have heard a minor god lives in Wisconsin,  
Painting scenes on tiny seeds,  
Planting some carefully, heedlessly scattering others.

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