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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The Pangolin Review, Issue 13, November 2019