

## New Moon

We can't follow the new moon.  
It hangs in the smudged sky  
cleared of clouds.  
Already setting, the moon  
shows up on our way home.  
It's been hidden all day  
while we've been watching  
thunderclouds pile up on the horizon,  
the storm that never happened here.  
The new moon is leaving us  
like the airplane taking off  
for Chicago or California,  
maybe even Japan.

Venus lingers for a time,  
standing in for the stars  
we cannot see.

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