

The Lesson (for Mojo)

Where I wait,
he watches
Where I expect,
he simply waits.
When he is hungry
he eats
When he is thirsty
he drinks
When he is tired
he sleeps.
Mostly he sleeps
occasionally going to the window
He is not looking for anything
he is only looking.
He knows, better than I,
when I will return:
Tonight
next week
next life.
When again we meet
he is ready
There is only now.
The moon dips
in its perigee
The geese return
to the lake
My tears dissolve
in the sea.
When he leaves
he asks,
"Do you understand now?"

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