

## Stars

Skyspread of stars  
on this clear night  
quivers my heart  
because all these  
are merely what  
can be seen.

Stars may see me  
naked in clothing,  
caught up in the  
heresies of here  
and there, now  
and whenever.

"Brothers," I yell  
into the infinite,  
"Greetings to all  
sources of light!"  
The aftersilence  
calms my heart.