

Under Thunder and Gale

The One AM Radio

please let the rain in. open all the windows wide. let the wind blow that furious thing inside to spring forth some life. i feel it pulsing: a buried network of roots that will break the floor with fresh green shoots to climb up over me and through the roof. please let the sails down, let the canvas fall slack and loose. throw the oars overboard, for they're no use. we'll let the tides take us where they choose. we'll just keep drifting, hoping the waves don't pull us down. and if by chance we find that we've been run aground, we'll start a new life for ourselves where we've been

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