

# Meteor Shower

*by* Dirk Eshleman

A rain of stones  
cast from the heavens  
by who knows who.  
A rain of fire,  
stones become flames,  
rain becomes light.  
A light shower,  
light inscribed  
on a black canvas  
of no substance  
in brief, bright strokes,  
erasing themselves  
as they go.  
We believe  
in two sticks rubbed together,  
although I've tried it  
without illumination.  
If someone told you  
someone could create fire  
by rubbing rocks  
against air,  
you'd think, he's crazy.  
God!  
you might say,  
meaning nothing  
by that word  
except disbelief.