

# Alignment

*by* Gary Hardaway

Steadfast Polaris winks its north to me.  
The other stars revolve about this

one, reliable point as the moon and planets  
wander, as they will, across the dark expanse

of nothing naked eyes can see. The human  
is less dependable than these pinpricks

and the lunar cycle. I'll align myself  
by shining, cyclical dramas of the sky.

