

A Rare Meteor Shower

by XXXX

Now, as we sat on lawn chairs
on the balcony to watch the meteor shower,
I thought that God might have created all this—
man, woman, snake, apple,
ark, flood, the devil, goodness, evil,
Jesus, crucifixion, angels, hell, heaven—
only so we could find ourselves holding hands
while bathing in the light of rocks on fire,
ignited by their fall.
Everything else that follows is meaningless debris,
a long wrapping up, because it is all over.
This universe has done
what it was meant to do.
I have loved among the dying stars.

