

## Hiking at Evening

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Very much like a sunset, will  
sets foot on further banks,  
cuts home in gorges, groves, and shadowed ways;  
faith ruins down in riverfalls and rainbow spray,

sets foot on further banks  
and slips. Around the bend of you,  
faith ruins down. (In riverfalls and rainbow spray  
the world would mask her caves.) A pantoum grips

and slips around the bend of you,  
and you wonder how Plato knew  
the world would mask her caves. A pantoum grips  
the bony shoulders of life and shouts,

and you wonder how Plato knew  
it all for less, so more. So  
the bony shoulders of life. And shouts  
rise in the deepening dusk. / A whisper takes

it all for less, so more. So

faith gives way to faith.

Rise. In the deepening dusk, a whisper takes,

sets the world ablaze.

Faith gives way to faith,

cuts home in gorges, groves, and shadowed ways,

sets the world ablaze

very much like a sunset will.