

Even God is tempted by fruit

Jody Azzouni

Originally published in
The Cape Rock
Volume 41, No. 2
Fall, 2013
© 2013 Jody Azzouni

When light dreams of flesh,
when moons splinter in two.
These are the miracles we can now see
once we have eyes.

From afar we watch
each rainbow:
white light coaxed into flower.
These gifts of vision
we pay for in fear:
how we can anticipate the now
that is coming towards us.

We box ourselves in windows
(watch everything from where we hide)
look at how clouds
link the sky into shapes.

When God was tempted by fruit
did he see the pain color would bring?