

## On Leaving Rachael at School

Dionysus  
Dino, drags my tired ass  
Back home through snow flurries  
Two a.m. and you're an hour  
Behind me now.

I want to turn this car around  
And give you the cd you asked for  
Its playing now; we left it in  
I know I can not-- you are sleeping  
This ache I can't shake  
An itch for  
Something more to say

Ominous and Gleaming  
On the way there  
Guardians of 39  
The windmills now each a dot  
Blinking in unison  
Like magic they all disappear  
Into the dark, the snow