

## Don't Waste the Day

by Okey Chenoweth

Don't waste the day thinking about the night though the coming guests be unbearably exciting though they light up all your trees though they ring all your bells though they repave Main Street and line it with litter bucket. The night will come and with it stars, but you will have missed the dawn, flowers on the lawn the mailman epiphanies of solitude and grass green as love snowslides windfalls vapors rising absolute frost ultimate ice and tumbling sunbathers who allow oceans to touch them where people never can.