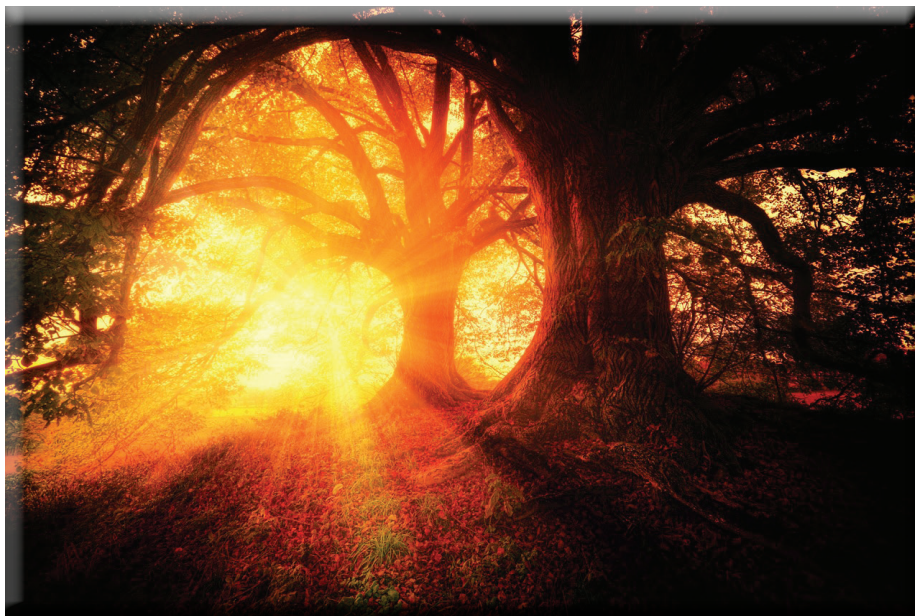

The Light Goes On

by Gary Tillery, SFSPE



The light goes on sometimes
too late in the evening
to do any good.
We're already descending
into the netherworld.

Sometimes the light goes on
too late in the morning,
while our focus is shifting
toward what needs to be done.

Things swaddled in shadows
are revealed when the light goes on.
Sometimes we find what we want,
occasionally what we need.
Often we regret the cost of darkness,
once the light goes on. **Ω**