

## The Grammar of Quench

*Ronald Wilcox*

The sentence of mortality ends with a period.  
*Dehydration* rolled into one round sound: old.  
If I slake my thirst, I prod my prostate to rebel.  
If I desire to sin I send my soul reeling to the  
Desert, deserted. If I seek the phantasm oasis  
Wavering on the horizon, I sink in sands of my  
Own inadequacy. Such has my existence been  
Designed by Almighty God as end for man in  
Single drink he seeks, *immortality*, which lies  
On the sky in a horizon he stumbles towards  
Daily, seeing his God as mirage or true sight,  
Holding in his hand the glass of cool water  
    He seeks, unending glass of Sacrament,  
    Liquid he needs, incessant contentment.