

Dennis Clark

**Statement Before
the World Expands**

if i have seemed lately to turn from you
and mail my mind beyond our common rooms
as if the calm intelligence your eyes
offer to share were not sufficient plea
that you should hear confession of all dooms
i fear, and share each joy that touches me,
and wander in the maze my thoughts devise
when they to god for revelation sue
it's not because i don't know that you're here;
i'm just remembering one june fifteenth,
we knelt and crossed an altar with our hands
and swore we'd make our love outlast the sun
and now you're eight months pregnant and we pray
good temper will help us survive the day.