

For Mother, On Father's Day

Master of Gnosis, dabbler in the hidden arts,
he taught Vienna to dance.

More recently, he walked into a Chinese landscape
stood staring into a stream with silver fish.

It is so beautiful here, he said,
why go anywhere else.

A mystery to everyone but his mother,
she understood this was a far better life
than the one he had intended.

He would come to that, too,
but his mother knew it,
first.

james stone goodman