

Karl Plank

AND ALSO WITH YOU

I want for you
what I want myself

breath
the tin-cup of cool water

which I drink and slosh
over my head

hat in one hand
streaked with the salt of sweat

that is the drain
and map of my effort

to move this dirt
from here to there

until I fall upon it
and gasp

the onset of rain my drenching
downpour of peace