

## Unseasonably Warm

Days of wantonness  
of puppies, too young,  
yanked on leashes  
down steel-jawed escalators  
garbage I can't understand  
—why are they throwing this out?—  
The man in the midnight parking lot  
relieves himself by the halogen lamppost  
gets back in his Grand Am  
the seduction of light after dark  
leaks out his rolled-down windows  
too hot for March  
yellow asphalt softens  
the night sky hides its words from me  
among the blacked-out stars,  
fools me into thinking I've picked them up  
on the soles of my shoes,  
Lucy's diamonds,  
while the city's neon mass throbs  
too quickly into summer.

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