

## *Sacrament*

TODD POSSEHL

Wait again for me at the bookstore café –  
we'll drink ginger tea, eat pineapple bread,  
and talk about our poetry.

Watching the sunset, we must avoid  
the partial eclipse of fervent debate,  
like the one about writing

as a form of faith – when you told me  
I was more religious than religion,  
and I tried to catch your doubting face  
in a cup of gold.