

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.