

Saturn

Each time your tongue lets go
of my name,
a thimble's worth of gold

glitters all the way down
to that night
when you showed me

Saturn through your telescope
How could I not
fall in love with you then

The black of the sky was huge
and my mouth opened as I
put my eye to the lens

How small the planet looked
How carelessly thrown
into the night only to drop

as a coin into my silk self
And every time you say
my name

my purse brims
where no thief comes near
nor moth.