

A photograph of a sunset over the ocean. The sun is a small orange circle on the horizon, with a gradient of orange and yellow in the sky above. The ocean is dark blue with white-capped waves. In the foreground, there are dark silhouettes of grasses. A central white rectangular box contains the title and the poem.

A Perfect Circle

Pure abstraction. Nothing. Zero.
A coin. A ball. A wheel.
The sun, racing along out here

on the edge of this galaxy
surrounded by absolute darkness.
The earth spinning around it

peacefully. A glassy
water drop shattering
into hundreds of translucent beads,

each one reflecting the sun.
The pupil of the eye.
The cornea. The retina.

The whole magical ball.
Everything. All of it.
Beautiful. Infinite.

✪ Chuck Guilford