

# Tommy Olofsson

translated by Jean Pearson

The sun is a glowing gemstone tucked away  
in night's large chest, that vast black jewel box  
lined with velvet and shining stars.

The earth is an old piece of granite that turns up  
when mounds of cloud are whisked off this side  
of the Milky Way. That Way is more amazing than

any philosophy of life, and humans have just  
come home from their labor with their own hands.  
They sit at the table and chew and think.