

## Riprap

Lay down these words  
Before your mind like rocks.  
    placed solid, by hands  
In choice of place, set  
Before the body of the mind  
    in space and time:  
Solidity of bark, leaf, or wall  
    riprap of things:  
Cobble of milky way,  
    straying planets,  
These poems, people,  
    lost ponies with  
Dragging saddles—  
    and rocky sure-foot trails.  
The worlds like an endless  
    four-dimensional  
Game of *Go*.  
    ants and pebbles  
In the thin loam, each rock a word  
    a creek-washed stone  
Granite: ingrained  
    with torment of fire and weight  
Crystal and sediment linked hot  
    all change, in thoughts,  
As well as things.

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