

Stephen Dunn

an excerpt of

The Wind

Tomorrow, our weatherman said,
the wind would hardly exist in Kansas
yet would arrive full throttle in Maryland,
and with his pointer showed us
his version of something beautiful—
the arc and dip of the jet stream.

I must confess a part of me wished
he'd also speak of tedium
and long afternoons of nothingness,
but finally he was a Doppler man, dour,
only as smart as his equipment. . . .