

THE RULE OF THIRDS

Foreground

Sign cast shadow
Halving
Simple pavement space
Shades of black
In stark white bars

Center Space

Animate dark^{ed}en figures
Mill about on
Loose glistening sand
Murmured conversations mix
With distant shouts
Their waiting

Upper Third

Thin gray clouds
Slice her lowering form
Then go pink
As she slides below them
Into an ocean horizon
From where she will reemerge
Instantly
So very far away