

## THERESA CHANCE

### *Morning Star*

an 11:30 musty april night  
just as i closed one eye and then  
the other, and  
stretched my arm under my pillow and  
snuck my feet onto mona's legs,  
i heard the rumbling of maybe  
a thousand thunderstorms  
so i jumped  
bare feet on cold floor  
over to the window and pulled the shade . . .  
far, far back in the field by the fence row  
a small light, twinkling like a morning star pulled to earth,  
came towards the house  
slowly, bumping up then down  
and it rumbled louder then louder  
until i realized my twinkling morning star was only  
our neighbor driving his tractor through the black soil,  
plowing by night light.  
i ran jumping back into bed  
just as i closed one eye and then  
the other and  
stretched my arm under my pillow, and  
snuck my feet onto mona's legs  
she awoke and asked,  
"what was the noise?"  
"a morning star," i said.