

## **The Verge**

by Annie Lighthart

Reason is a fine thing, but remember there are other ways  
to live: by instinct or passion, or even,

maybe, by revelation. Try it. Come around again to the verge –  
that place of about-to-open, near where we comprehend

and laugh and see. Why shouldn't something marvelous  
happen to you? Take even an occasion like this:

A man reading at night looked up at the window to find  
a moose looking in, interested and unafraid

with quiet dark eyes. He reports he has never been the same;  
he finds the ungainly and miraculous everywhere.

He said it started the next night in the empty window  
as he watched his reflection looking right back through.

He said he saw his own beauty, how even in his same old face  
the quiet eyes were curious and ready to be true.