

Pinnacles

by Jerry Ratch

Pinnacles

State Park
lying on our backs
stoned on hash
around a campfire

looking up at the
clear see-through
blue green stars
to the other side
of the universe

I know now
you are out there
I float up to
within 2 ft
of the stars

No wait
they have floated down
to within 2 ft of us
near the yellow campfire

and the stars are so friendly
we just marvel at them

like hot feathery points

