



**Something about stones**

There are no stones in Manhattan  
around the base of roadside trees, there are only newspaper  
scraps and a discarded beer bottle  
grass grows in the park and squirrels grab nuts  
but the kind of stones I am looking for, none of these are  
good enough

Perhaps they have rolled to the riverside  
even though it is guarded by a surrounding iron fence  
at the bottom of East River  
I sense there are all kinds of stones, lying in wait  
without looking I walk, following the river's course

At the southernmost point, stands the Statue of Liberty  
striking her pose throughout the year  
Is she the stone I'm looking for? No, that's too big

Skyscrapers, museums, my friend's house, boutiques and  
coffee shops are all jammed in here but  
at my feet even a pebble can't be found

Just a stone that will fit in my pocket  
to find one  
I'll start digging

That is my new job