

## Time-Lapse

That crying infant!  
Causing the new mother to lactate.  
The new father to yawn.  
The grandparents to coo and cluck.  
The cat and the dog to flee toward the basement  
and the mice—well, god bless 'em.

So tiny a being  
reverberating through closets and hallways,  
rattling windows, dislodging chimney ash.  
Passersby pause, cars draw to the curb  
as planes fly low—

Wonder prevails.  
Sun and moon dangle on strings,  
the Milky Way chills in a bottle,  
and Time, the old gaffer, catches a wink  
in a cross-stitch boat on the wall.