

PEDROUZA  
*for the Langens*

apples on the Apple Tree  
apples at my feet

acorns on the Spanish Oak  
acorns at my feet

What does it mean to arrive  
when departure shares  
the same present space?

A crack of thunder sounds  
from Mount Saint Irene and  
bird trills become more insistent.

apples on the Apple Tree  
apples at my feet

acorns on the Spanish Oak  
acorns at my feet

A young Dane passes me  
for the third time, “Buen Camino,”  
and it feels like *deja vu*.

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when departure shares  
the same present space?