

# New Mexico Quarterly

---

Volume 21 | Issue 4

Article 10

---

1951

## Directions for a Journey

Stephen P. Dunn

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalrepository.unm.edu/nmq>

---

### Recommended Citation

Dunn, Stephen P.. "Directions for a Journey." *New Mexico Quarterly* 21, 4 (1951). <https://digitalrepository.unm.edu/nmq/vol21/iss4/10>

This Contents is brought to you for free and open access by the University of New Mexico Press at UNM Digital Repository. It has been accepted for inclusion in *New Mexico Quarterly* by an authorized editor of UNM Digital Repository. For more information, please contact [disc@unm.edu](mailto:disc@unm.edu).

That was only a stone  
Said the mother, said the daddy, and they smiled.  
Tomorrow, said the child, but not tonight.

I saw the moon running, said the mother . . .  
You didn't, said the child, you were standing  
There.

And he ran and he ran and he said:  
See? But he dropped through the hole that belonged  
To the mole, and the two moons that were eyes  
Blinked and went out in the dark when they ran  
Together through the tunnels. The child said:  
So this is how it is to forget. And he slept all night  
In his bed and dreamed that the mole hid under his bed  
And heard the little claws like pins as they worked  
To make the dark tidy.

In the morning, the mother said, good morning.  
But the child said: The mole did it all. It wasn't your fault.

MARJEAN PERRY

### DIRECTIONS FOR A JOURNEY

The river divides, and the bridge binds together.  
Take care how you pass over from this city  
Into itself, from this time into another  
No different from this. Change, change, there's none.  
How far you go, how close you stay, there's none.

I have come from beside you to tell you this  
At the risk of drowning, for the bridge is unsafe  
And the current swift.

STEPHEN P. DUNN