

# MIDNIGHT

— STEVE SWALLOW  
— ROBERT CREELEY

**ROBERT:**

WHEN THE RAIN STOPS AND THE CAT DROPS OUT OF THE

TREE TO WALK A WAY WHEN THE

RAIN STOPS WHEN THE CATS COME HOME, WHEN THE

PHONE STOPS, THE DRIP OF WATER, THE PO-

TENTIAL OF A CALLER ANY SUN-DAY AFTER-NOON