

**Night's Beat**  
**Michael E. Stone**

In the quiet you can hear  
the living beat, the rhythm,  
the thump of night's heart.

The dark but not silent world  
shifts gear into night.

In the forest jackals howl  
wild dogs bark.  
Here a great moth  
buzzes at the screen.

Night sight changes,  
cats' eyes glow, but we,  
we scarcely see but shapes.

**Cyclamens and Swords**