

## Stephen Robertson

### Stasis

In stasis, what's to do?  
Can we not  
find some way to move, to go,  
to travel in the mind, some gentle  
way to wander into  
a better place, a future that  
revives, replenishes, makes good  
the damaged present, this dark night?

Not to return to old  
ways—that age  
has passed. What should  
we salvage from it, what burn,  
what reconstruct and  
what re-imagine? Not to rave  
at fate, at chance, at  
what has come about, but to close  
an open sore, renew our sense of  
time, rebuild the day.