

# Any day's light

by [Catherine Abbey Hodges](#) in the [May 2, 2006](#) issue

The water lilies laugh, though not  
Unkindly. I miss it every day:  
First their opening, then their closing.  
I am the small joke of flowers, not that I

Mind, though I'm looking for some guidance  
In return. After all, I am like  
Them, needing light but not built for  
Too much of it. But unlike me,

They know when and how to quit, to close up  
Shop and consider, in their pleasant,  
Shuttered rooms, what the poured-down  
Light of any day reveals.