

Dreams Can Come True

Joy Huebert

Based on the sculpture *Dreams Can Come True* by David Hunwick.

Poem 1: haiku based on the Chinese moon landing with a vessel called Jade Rabbit on January, 2019

Dreams can come true, with
giant leap for Jade Rabbit.
China moon rising.

Poem 2: my own interpretation

The moon is a cold round rock
that pulls our tides and
our lives toward the luminous
the far away,
the impossible.

Rabbit dreams of flying
She doesn't know the distance.
Caught in the branches, the moon seems
right here.

She leaps fleet in the blue light
The moon seems near.
Grass is delicious, the sun warm,
her burrow dark and dry
but the moon is what calls her up.

It will never happen.
She will never leave the earth
never sail over
that beautiful orb.
Yet here she is.
Right here, flying.