

## **Embarcadero**

This morning, walking these piers,  
you could imagine the sound of anchor chains  
and boat engines, churning in the water  
and in the heart, the thought of departure -  
stepping from the steady land onto an idea  
of a different self, a better country, a changed life.

Tomorrow, let's head out early to the Golden Gate  
and see the bridge in that dream state  
where it both exists and doesn't,  
appearing from the fog and crossing the bay  
like some new definition of itself  
we have the power to imagine into being

**Michael Stephenson**