

WESLEY MCNAIR

# Snowplow

Down the road  
where street lamps

sift snow,  
this smallest boat

comes closer, lifting  
its long wave.

See how it pauses,  
rolling its lights,

wiping its dark  
eye. See

how it opens  
the white wake

between these great  
arks with tin roofs

and lit curtains,  
anchored, floating.

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WESLEY MCNAIR received a United States Artist Fellowship in poetry for 2006–2007. His book of selected poems, *Lovers of the Lost: New and Selected Poems*, is forthcoming in February 2010 from David R. Godine, Publisher.