

**KENNETH E. HARRISON, JR.**  
**The Room in Space**

Anything to quiet the mind torn from  
  
that moment last sailed the furniture  
  
years ago hands trembled as the sea  
  
gone flat dazed the fishes to surface  
  
the greatest among us a father carries  
  
his grown son into the emergency ward  
  
heaved like fins a boat hove alongside  
  
prayer no more than a jolt a body turns  
  
against the colors of a room reemerge—