

The Revelation

by *William Carlos Williams*

I awoke happy, the house
Was strange, voices
Were across a gap
Through which a girl
Came and paused,
Reaching out to me —

Then I remembered
What I had dreamed —
A girl
One whom I knew well
Leaned on the door of my car
And stroked my hand —

I shall pass her on the street
We shall say trivial things
To each other
But I shall never cease
To search her eyes
For that quiet look —