

### Ed Shaughnessy in the Eye of God

**W**e are all dismantling  
the world we know. We  
get up each morning and  
imperceptibly place a  
bit more gray along  
the hair line, or a boy  
deepens his voice  
just slightly. She  
whose whole vocabulary  
once consisted of a  
well-pointed index finger  
is writing her third book.

We don't notice our  
journey through space, or  
the hand of the dictator  
growing palsied, or the owl  
near the barn that feels so awkward in its feathers  
that it is growing an arm. The eye  
of God looks down on this and  
looks up on this. Nowhere,  
nowhere at all is there  
anything but the eye of God.

**Fran Quinn**