

# On the airplane someone else sleeps

by [Cleo Griffith](#) in the [August 10, 2004](#) issue

How does this other woman dream  
and does it seem  
a secret place  
of cloud-swept lace?

Where do the roads go down below?  
Awake, I know:  
in sleep's ravine  
I'd miss this scene.

If it were me how could I sleep  
where shadows keep  
a path of me  
across each tree?