

# The Dawn After

by **P. David Hornik** (September 2015)

The dawn after the night you die  
is peaceful as the dawn before that night.  
Birds chatter the same way.  
Your son and daughter,  
who haven't talked in years,  
walk to a café  
from the hospital.  
Fine stars melt  
in equable blue.

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**P. David Hornik** is a freelance writer and translator in Beersheva, Israel. In recent years his work appears especially on the *PJ Media* and *Frontpage Magazine* sites, and his book [here](#).

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