

Li Po took a driving test

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and all he saw was the moon. The examiner said, *Turn left at this intersection.* Li Po waited for the right of way, looked up at the midday sky and saw the faint outline of a moon. The examiner said, *Now parallel park.* As Li Po backed into a spot between two cars, he looked into the rearview mirror and saw a plump-faced moon looking back at him. That night, a brand-new driver's license tucked into his wallet, Li Po took a bottle of rice wine and drove out of the city to celebrate. He drove far out on a lonely country road, where the sky was darker than dark can be, and when a great, drunk, glorious moon rose up from behind a mountain, bathing the world in its glow, Li Po drove straight into it, the bottle of rice wine in his right hand, the other hand reaching out the window, dying to touch the moon.

