This is to inform you:

Where you are going. To offspring your own place for the compass needle to point—make your own magnetisms. Only movement generates equations. The push and the pull. You carry a globe around: furniture. Used to reference, instruct, daydream, decorate. Ecliptic obliquities solve some loss.

Trace the figure eight. Follow the way the analemma draws the path the sun makes in the sky. Memorize the Equation-of-Time: in the Northern Hemisphere if you see the sun’s position is more east than where the dial on your watch says it would be, the Equation-of-Time is negative—the clock is behind the sun—if the sun is more west, the Equation-of-Time is positive—the clock is in front of the sun. It will tell you what month. It shows us the sun’s declination for every day in the year. You can sit still feel the hours turn.
This is to inform you:

Sunlight on any piece of concrete is one part whoever is walking. One part fog on windows. Stew of onions fried to red. The part you cannot see is further east in tobacco fields where workers walk on to ruminate and roll what will be smoked. To fasten leaves with knots of thin pink string. All done by foot and hand. One part is the tiger cub knowing where the river water is clean and can quench her thirst. Know how the shadow holds suspicion inside all these places. And noise strands in lowland watersheds. Don’t forget the part the clouds bring. On roadsides some mother voices say—none of this can bear beginning. The sunlight down on any piece of ground is hope fathers keep when they have to leave home.