

"Lover's Art"

Sight appears in blackest night
To gaze 'cross distant time
Where ocean's line meets heaven's height
O'er there where sisters climb.

Once fallen sisters now towards sky
As matter made anew
Through will such silver sisters vie
'Gainst forces ocean blue.

"To Sisters", whispers distant Sight,
"There ought you set your gaze
Where in the black and wondrous night
Those shining guides now blaze.

From blackest sky amidst array
Of finer points of light
Stand pressed and fixed in heaven's splay
The Sisters of the night.

In night of ancient ponderers
When vessels seas would roam
Same Sisters shone to wanderers
As guiding posts towards home."

So spoke Sight through the darkness
To human sisters still
Whose sight of falling silver stars
Might menace living will.

"To sister phalanx on the shore
Look thee where arm to arm
Such sister ranks with stronger corps
There threaten to disarm

The fiery risk of ire
With sinew grown anew
Through blackened earth and starry fire
In early morning dew."

"Of earth," said Sight, "now be aware
Lest thoughtlessness roam free
In pondering high the heavenly sphere
Thou forget'st that sphere 'neath thee.

For in this sphere thy wandering star
Though wanders, keeps thee fixed
Towards center from points near and far
Where footprint's there affixed.

Though footprint guides the human eye
To trunk of mighty tree
The fuller tale, though gaze thee high,
Tells not its history.

For under foot the greater tale
Of time through living tree,
Like generation human scale,
Is told in mystery."

"To story," whispers Sight through time,
"Look now in world below
And sing with mud and paint and rhyme
Of loves that overflow."

"And so through lover's art,"
Said Sight upon the silver shore
"Take sister sphere into thy heart
To guard forever more."

-Nicole Fennimore