



Let me lead you astray

I can only give what I have to give:
tender visions and siren songs
or bread buttered with daffodils
I have nothing ordinary to offer
all the prettily packaged
boredom and accidie
are all long gone

Let me lead you astray

People will wonder why
when the lights flickered and went out
when the oceans burned
and the earth birthed marvels
why when the sky filled with lights
and the sun whirled
as if ecstasy had overtaken it
and the night and the day
interchanged and changed
why nightingales wept
because their songs
were no longer the most beautiful
and the cowbird kept her own eggs
and the cats learned to bark
and the foxes crept silently through
the yard without stopping

why the world was never
so scintillating coruscating
light upon the water
as when the earth turns on its axis
and day becomes night
becomes day again
and in that vast whirling
in this dervish of a world
we spend ourselves
in an endless budget of wonder.

Margaret Lark Russell
Pike, NH



Sponsored by
BRADFORD PUBLIC LIBRARY
21 South Main St.
Bradford, VT
802-222-4536
bradfordvtlibrary.org