

BASIL ROSA

Even as We Sweeten like Molasses Rum

Other ways to find rootedness,
to believe in that which can't be seen but holds us together,
are to inscribe, to move, to change,
to find in every myth a woman
who drinks stars and the glow that they alter.

I have found this woman in you.
Your circuitry, your light,
takes me to realms of geometric constellated unity,
to guidance, grace, the equine might
in your lanky ripples –
you are the thunder of my night's long flying horses.

All the boys gaze in envy
at you, the girl at my side
who has made me someone more
than just another one of the boys.

