

## Luminaries

by wisp *Wednesday, May 2 2012, 12:04pm*

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the sun is not timid  
or unsure  
it is the moon  
that waxes and wanes,  
as though unsure of itself,  
always appearing  
and disappearing  
indecisive of its bearing  
in the sky

not so the sun's  
steady journey,  
chasing the night  
and heralding the day  
always vanquishing the dark

the sun moves steadily  
as it transits the sky  
blazing above the clouds  
imploding and exploding,  
a life-giving fiery furnace

the pale  
cool,  
uncertain moon  
knows better than to  
attempt to match the sun,  
it remains hidden  
safe, in the soft night sky  
accepting only indirect rays  
to bathe its desolation

yet the heavens would be  
incomplete if either celestial  
body lacked its counterpart

the steadfastness of a man  
must be softened by  
the uncertainty of a woman;  
the singular progress of the sun  
must be complimented by  
the perpetual shifting of the moon

one forever seeks the other  
yet both remain separated  
by the cruel harmony  
and motions  
of the firmament --

it seems at times that  
the entire universe  
works to prevent  
conjugation.

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Cleaves Alternative News. <http://cleaves.lingama.net/news/story-3197.html>