

LYRICAL UNIVERSE

If the stars shone
only once,
would you know
to look up,
casting aside
these mystical messengers
as mere specks in the sky?

Or would you
pluck them from the dark,
each radiant pearl,
and string them together
into constellations?

If the moon rose
only once,
would you know
to look up,
shrinking instead
from the shadows of light?

Maybe you embrace the unknown,
invent words to fit:
star, moon, darkness, light.

—Stephen Frechette