

MY BEAUTIFUL ANARCHIST

Philip Higson

“Je remplace...la lune, le soleil,...les étoiles!”

She had replaced my sun and moon and stars
And all the deities spawned by humankind,
With curves that Nature’s artistry designed,
With relish for Love’s broadest repertoires.

With harmonies dissolving all that jars,
With amorous pranks that mesmerized the mind,
She had replaced my sun and moon and stars
And all the deities spawned by humankind.

What a release from clone-like replicas
Amid whose crushing triteness I had pined,
To be with this rebellious nymph entwined
And feel her suave caresses soothe my scars:
She had replaced my sun and moon and stars!

“My Beautiful Anarchist” © 2008 by Philip Higson

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