

TRANSMUTATION

Philip Higson

With beauty in one's life one rules the world,
One has a deity to assuage the soul;
If once oppressed and crushed, one is made whole,
The banner of one's majesty unfurled.

Beauty transforms one's fate for, curved, becurled,
It can adorn one's days as on they roll;
With beauty in one's life one rules the world,
One has a deity to assuage the soul.

Into existence, helpless, one is hurled,
Unsure of status, with no given goal,
Drabness prevails and ritual takes its toll;
Then beauty smiles, by nature's grace impearled:
With beauty in one's life one rules the world.

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