**Polyphemus**

I spot polyphemus eye spot
Unblinking on the window ledge
Dapple grey and shades of rust
Subtle moth shivers in the shade
Skyscrapers dozing in the dusk
Sensing antennae quiver in the moonlight
In moth shadows the cool gloom of forest
Trees gallows green and sleeping
I sense the hawk's downward plunge
In a vision unblinking
My feathered antennae like exclamations
Voiceless lamentations
On the edge of firmament the future's indeterminate
I circle slowly 'round the flame
I am watching, I am waiting, with my eyes wide open
The steel sky is deepening
The gallows green and sleeping
Soon the moth shall turn to dust
Its ashes scattered on windy gust

Words by Lynnette Shelley
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