

*Shanille Allo*

### **The Star Poem**

I was gazing upon the stars the other night.  
We were driving.  
And I don't know why  
But as I passed them by  
One stole the attention of my eyes.

Like a soldier who had seen the fall of both of faith, fortune and flags alike;  
Yet still struck in awe as he met his 19-month-old daughter for the first time  
And let me tell you,  
That star was bright!  
I had the squinted virgin eyes of a fetus  
Who had only known the darkness of a placenta  
But born face up.  
Thus revealing myself to the glowing white operating room lights.  
And like that fetus,  
I cried.  
I allowed one tear to escape my face  
To let the star know  
It was beautiful.  
It reminded me that there IS a God somewhere out there in this fallacy of an infinite  
atmosphere  
It reminded me of His luminescent glory.  
And let me tell you,  
That star was BOLD!  
It was the type  
That could not be forgotten or denied,  
Covered, misused, mistaken, or cast aside.

For it was a white diamond.  
That exploded with the force of nuclear energy;  
Bursting beneath the boundaries of the midnight black sky.  
It was a white diamond.  
That hung elegantly from the pacific skyline;  
Defying the untruths and lies of gravity.  
It was a white diamond.  
Raw and Virgin.  
Portraying the perfection of purity.  
It was a white diamond.  
And I was its treasure of the mind  
I mean its treasure in the mine.  
It dug me out of seclusion  
And introduced me to beautiful light.  
I had never felt so much warmth in the middle of night.  
The path of its rays

First travelled through my eyes,  
Upside down,  
Crossed sides,  
To my occipital lobe where the effector nerves began to excite  
They raced down the cords of my spine  
Till my extremities were forced to tickle and twitch  
At its aesthetics divine...  
I was gazing upon the stars the other night

We were driving.  
And I don't know why  
But as I passed them by,  
One stole the Attention of my eyes  
And I named that one, "Mine."