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September

Meg Moseman

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Online Winter Seminar



Online Winter Seminar

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Via Zoom and Discord

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Albuquerque, New Mexico; July 29 - August 1, 2022

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September

by

Meg Moseman

The Sun, that tyrant, is dead—
we're running away with his gold
(gold's just a crackle of leaves
here in the dusk and the cold).

Hand in hand, we'll fly from his world
to worlds he never could dream.
As we whirl through whirls of leaves,
we'll be nothing but quicksilver *seem*.

Leaves rot, leaf-castles loom.
We'll leave this chill behind.
His grandiloquent joy was a lie—
ours is a joy like the wind.