
7-15-2011

Mariposa

David Sparenberg

Follow this and additional works at: <https://dc.swosu.edu/mcircle>



Part of the [Children's and Young Adult Literature Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Sparenberg, David (2011) "*Mariposa*," *The Mythic Circle*: Vol. 2011: Iss. 33, Article 13.

Available at: <https://dc.swosu.edu/mcircle/vol2011/iss33/13>

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by the Mythopoeic Society at SWOSU Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Mythic Circle by an authorized editor of SWOSU Digital Commons. An ADA compliant document is available upon request. For more information, please contact phillip.fitzsimmons@swosu.edu.

To join the Mythopoeic Society go to: <http://www.mythsoc.org/join.htm>



Online Summer Seminar 2023

August 5-6, 2023: Fantasy Goes to Hell: Depictions of Hell in Modern Fantasy Texts

<https://mythsoc.org/oms/oms-2023.htm>



Mariposa

Your nail incised the soft side-wall.
No one noticed. Noble Psyche,
a soul imploded, displayed naked
as Venus's victim, (vain to defy Her!)
moribund in sleep, a mute beauty,
lazily reaches! Righteousness woke her,
winged and youthful, with a wide embrace.
He'd won her freedom— wonderful to say.
Just Jupiter judged in the court room,
heard from Venus her verity, vain.
Eros o'erruled her righteous in his case.
He flies silent. Psyche side-long,
grips him for safety grafted to his side.
Faceless Fineness, fugitive unfrightened,
You cradle Psyche when chrysalides break.

MARIPOSA

by

David Sparenberg

to be small and delicate
with beauty of a dreamlike bug
to spread one's wings in beauty
giving color to the morning
to breathe so small and tender
sighing
that only angels may
feel the brushing whisper, songlike
in the creative tempest
of cosmic wind
to be the red
poppy in the field of eros
and to blush with ecstasy
to be flight's velvet
and the crazy work
of alchemy
to go away, to come again
in micro-feathers
and poems of memory