

Appointment With the Astrologer by Susan F. Glassmeyer

Over decades she's confirmed what
I have already lived, am living,

will live. She reads the protracted
will of my chart like a book

from the library printed before
my conception. Chapter after chapter,

the compelling novella reveals
the protagonist's tale: Capricorn

rising to the satisfaction of parents
wanting no trouble from a daughter

who delayed her quarrelsomeness,
stored it like ore in the secret vault

of the Sun in Pisces. But O you full
Piscean Moon! I've waited lifetimes

for the openness of you. Aquifer
of emotional savvy, guide the boat

of my body that I might understand
life's eddies, rapids, waterfalls.

