



LIBRA SUN/CANCER MOON

by Tara Baoth Mooney

Look up.

In the place where shy kisses take place
Bright Venus is dancing with the moon
dazzling in their togetherness.

Orions court-the camelot of stars
has sunk-
Somewhere, The Plough and Cassiopeia
wink from steady corners
across the unbridled slay of static spray.
Navigatio, nebulae -orbiting space.

Now. Place your ear against my heart
and feel it reverberate
trap it in to pattern of sound
Corazon- Da Dum- Da Dum-Da Dum
Push this huge bison's heart into every cell
Unleash a symphony
from the steady flow
of each mitochondric pulse-
Taste that.

The beginning, the start, the opening stanza
The breath before the step in,



The moment before dawn erupts-
and I am only bearing witness,
holding stillness.

The making of meaning is suspended,
the thumbprint is smudged,

As the breath of Gods, cool the flaming heart of sunrise.

While a pale graceful moon retreats
and reduces my mark
to nothing.

