

ANDREW DONALD

GALILEO

Galileo stands hunched before the Inquisition
under the perilous black stares of motionless Cardinals
in strawberry gowns
having renounced.
A cold wind peals in the beams of that wintry court.
Galileo turns to leave,
knocks the globe
clattering to the floor.
The Cardinals watch it revolve
as Galileo slouches home,
murmuring, with a sparkle in his eyeball
 I told you so
 I told you:
 The earth moves and is not alone.