

Stephanie V Sears

A Favourable Moon

The ferry slices moonlight
in night's flavour of departure.
Clouds hover and coax
the cool-eyed stars to approach.
The free hand of far away
draws flotillas of longing
for clown fish lagoons

while the wind of journey
and a favourable moon
buffet and disembodiment me.
The bleached highway
shaped from ocean
has an adagio heart
on and on of serenity.

A passenger ship bright
with firefly chemistry,
departs with bits of Boston
in its portholes
onto the open range
of running wishes,
the city left behind,
dimmed by nostalgia.

An island in profile
displays lonely bravura but
something too of the wilderness
that once defied settlers.
It still claims a savage due
over this patchwork continent.

About the author: Stephanie V Sears is a French and American ethnologist, free-lance journalist, essayist and poet whose poetry recently appeared in *Literary Orphans*, *Burningword*, *Calliope*, *all roads will lead you home*, and pending in *Sentinel* (April 2017).