

## **Venus in Waiting**

### **Joseph Ostapiuk**

These otherwise phantom eyes,  
they do soothe it  
and deep are you,  
burrowed within me,  
through and through.  
But still I find you  
deeper than the depths  
of the ocean  
hidden in crevices and caverns unknown  
plunging through darkness without refrain  
Preserved as fine gem,  
under the blacktop soil  
where no sun lies its head  
and Venus, waiting  
lies in bed  
Lying under these stars in tumultuous delight  
with you, being the most heavenly sight  
among the emptiness between planets  
and the openness of the night  
Where planets and angels abode  
both so scarcely shown  
to the onlookers of the night,  
so is you, my Aglaea  
my diamonds, my pearls  
the Venus of my eyes.

But even the magnificence  
of these planets looming  
and these stars aimlessly shooting  
winces to the color of the pale moonlight  
in light of you,  
my most heavenly sight.

And so,  
as from reverie  
my sullen wing'd seraphim  
with crowned flowers and ethereal embrace  
so did illuminate this darkened place  
where the shutters have dimmed  
and the blinds slowly fade  
to seal my eyes  
upon this dreamlike face  
so forever,  
whatever dreams I forebear,  
will caress thine eyes  
in angelic air

Now,  
from these towers of azure,  
these otherwise angelic eyes  
I still do search for  
And there so,  
her ebony eyes are finding  
these looming shadows  
that still wander and wade through my soul

For in thy child eyes I do confound  
Most wonderest mysteries  
But in that darkness that forebodes us both  
I would willingly embrace as one  
And catacomb in thine earth