

**Wilderness House Literary Review 16/3**

*Erren Kelly*

**What I see at night**

i see the constellations  
forming into a goddess  
it is venus rising  
from a long slumber  
in the underworld  
she begins dancing  
to herbie hancock  
draping herself  
in synth-funk  
grooves

she is venus rising  
among the stars  
she becomes a  
star  
clothed in ella's  
scat filled tomes  
she is venus , rising  
like a seventh  
star  
a seventh heaven

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she is  
night  
is the soundtrack  
to her dreams and wishes  
venus plots for the resurrection  
of life  
with eurydice and  
and  
pandora  
within a daisy chain  
they make a  
bitches brew of  
jazz

a woman's body is  
voodoo

i see venus' face  
as i look into the stars  
and feel an owl's  
voodoo  
her song is like  
an ella fitzgerald  
litany  
when i see  
stars

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**Rae.....**

she stands in front of me  
my kryptonite  
my muse in uggs and  
canada goose  
not another jewish american princess  
but an auburn haired  
charmer  
not merely an s.j.w.  
but an orlando  
of boston  
she shakes up my  
sensibilities  
got me questioning  
my own sexuality  
i'm on fire with the  
touch of her  
hand  
i could care less if she's  
a woman or a man  
like superman, i fall in  
her eyes, i stare

like gertrude, there is  
a there...there

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**Listening To Dave Matthews Band Under Quarantine  
( another apology )**

Even as the piano refrain slowly dies, you twirl around  
Making your sundress into a heavenly flag, you are luminous  
In the summer night, incandescent in the summer night  
Like Circe dancing on the beach, neither goddess, nor mortal  
Your body, not old enough yet to tell stories, I

Take your hand, as only a poet takes a moment, and  
Relish you; you are alive, awakened in your dreams  
Even as you shapeshift, from muse, to flower, to joy  
Beauty is always present within you, everlasting wonder  
Only love gives you light, it gives you life  
Unnatural, it seems your magic is, the devilish violin  
Reveals you as a siren, under your dress, paradise begins