

MORNING STAR  
for Carolyn

by Oscar Treadwell

Awakened with a start,  
and heard my name,  
a nereid's call  
beckoning from the deep.

I reach to touch your lips  
and answer Yes?  
Emptiness  
where you should be.

I search the sky  
obsidian, to see your special  
star; read its code,  
then pillow whisper, I love you , too.