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Evening Alone

Watching darkness
take a whole dusk
to settle
across the lake,

still, this evening,
as a mirror
taking up
blues, oranges, then pinks
as they pass

across the ending day,
night lowering itself
with such restraint
as a dancer
rising
to the moon of an arabesque.

—Liz DeLisle,
*Twelfth grade, Interlochen Arts Academy,
Interlochen, Michigan*

Merlyn's Pen



The only thing that can save the world is the reclaiming of the
awareness of the world. That's what poetry does.

-Allen Ginsberg

