

Ethel Rackin

Ode to Resistance

O dazzling path with no stars aligned
O sincere path of great resistance
O path everlasting of friendliness
Along such a path will I surely gain
Approval of sentients and non-sentients alike
For this path bequeathed me's grown fast
And on such terrain do I drink
The plentitude of earthlings, and am rapt
In this gold elixir of drunken miracle bars
Which—though wrought—certainly sparkle!

Ode to Friends

So kind their intelligence
regarding birds of prey—
osprey, kites, true hawks—
regardless, they pray
for wellbeing
of all kinds!

