

Mesonoxian Bugtruck *

Marissa Thornberry

These walls are leaking hidden poetry;
nectar and ambrosia bleed from them.
I ask them to relay their history,
and I can hear them: “Where do we begin?”

Alive with influential presences,
this sacred space becomes more holy still
each moment that it holds the essences
of these exalted heroes on its hill.

Within this humble palace life slows down
each time the softened shadows make their mark,
yet still sweet echoes of the light resound
on god-deprived Olympus after dark.

*Bugtruck: the affectionate nickname for the English Department at Ouachita Baptist University.