

REGAN GOOD

## **METAMORPHOSIS ASTERISM**

Cygnus burns above the shallow vegetal plates.  
Bones the color of rain float up from the water hole.

A large swan flies downward toward the fox, the harp.

Winged progeny in the fox's paws—the smaller swan  
continually eaten in the fox's fixed & open mouth.

What glue holds the stars fast? We know they fall.

Stars are sealed with fowl fats, moistened with leaf glue.  
This makes the bones buoyant and the hard water sink.

Earth and sky make a map of our metamorphosis  
from child to orphan to Nothing at all, our bonfires  
are stars at our feet that pop and then disintegrate.

Somewhere there is a chariot and elsewhere a giant  
ship with tall sails, though it never leaves the port.

Cygnus burns above the shallow sucking plates, flies  
at the slit of the Starry Way, saying This Way In, young swan,  
fly the Borealis, fish trap, horse, crab, and the lyre.  
Nearby: a deep bone pop and then the smell of fire.