5-2-2014

Constellation-Maker

Victoria A. Blaisdell
Gettysburg College, blaivi01@gettysburg.edu
Class of 2017

Follow this and additional works at: http://cupola.gettysburg.edu/mercury

Part of the Poetry Commons

Share feedback about the accessibility of this item.

Available at: http://cupola.gettysburg.edu/mercury/vol2014/iss1/19

This open access poetry is brought to you by The Cupola: Scholarship at Gettysburg College. It has been accepted for inclusion by an authorized administrator of The Cupola. For more information, please contact cupola@gettysburg.edu.
Constellation-Maker

**Keywords**
creative writing, poetry

**Author Bio**
Victoria Blaisdell is a first-year student from Mechanicsburg, PA, who plans to major in Economics. She is honored that her poetry is allowed to grace the pages of this year's Mercury. When not writing, she enjoys eating dark chocolate, discovering new music, and fantasizing about travelling the world.

This poetry is available in The Mercury: [http://cupola.gettysburg.edu/mercury/vol2014/iss1/19](http://cupola.gettysburg.edu/mercury/vol2014/iss1/19)
Do you remember when we unlatched the window,  
chanced it and braved barefoot to  
tread through damp grass  
just to marvel at the stars?  
And the world was infinite,  
and we were nothing more  
than held-breath and memory catchers  
captured in the celestial serenity  
of a lifetime unborn.

You are my constellation-maker,  
the keeper of my unloved parts  
and the singer of my unsung life.  
And each day, as the sun collapses  
on a reality  
that spins ever-farther from the place  
I once called home,  
you draw diamonds of my  
four-cornered complacency  
just to prove that I’m not the only one  
who carries crosses in my pockets.