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## Ode to the Eye

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# Ode to the Eye

**Abstract**

"Ode to the Eye" is written in the form of an ode; whereby, it celebrates and praises the 'eye' for its ability to see the beauty of nature and its surroundings.

**Keywords**

creative writing, poetry, ode, eye, nature, sight, sensory

**Disciplines**

Creative Writing | Poetry

## Ode to the Eye

*The eye is not a miner, not a diver, not a seeker after buried treasure.  
it rests only on beauty;  
like a butterfly seeks colour and basks in warmth.*

- Virginia Woolf

The eye,  
bubble of curiosity,  
small  
oysters of our emptiness  
extracting  
brightness from darkness,  
polished  
precious pearl,  
enchanted  
candlelight of the deep-sea.

Eye,  
almond shaped—you watch  
the waning of the amber glow,  
trace  
the slope  
of a mountain,  
illuminating the native trees,  
and control  
the laws of sunset.

Eye,  
you are the gateway to the soul,  
fire burns in the heart,  
like an erupting volcano.  
You dilate  
in darkness, and  
constrict in light.  
You see,  
What the next four senses cannot see.

Eye,  
you float over smooth pages,  
engrained with black inks,  
and you untangle words  
wrapped in long sentences.  
You seize the beauty of waves — rolling, crashing and breaking,  
rivers running outward in all directions,  
tall palm trees swaying — bowing to the breeze,  
geographies.

Eye,  
at night,  
your small closing window  
opens up from the opposite end, like a passageway,  
to the realm of dreams.  
and I see myself falling  
deep—  
in an endless pit,  
of the unknown.