Ode to the Eye

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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,
enchanting
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.