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## Perseus in Want

Julia M. Chin

Gettysburg College, juliamchin@gmail.com

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## Perseus in Want

### **Author Bio**

Julia M. Chin is a first-year English major with a minor in Music at the conservatory. Books have been her best friends long before words and long after. When not ensconced in a novel nook, she passes the time ranting about fictional romances, displaying a lack of motor control through swing dance, or attempting to make others laugh. Like Jane Eyre, she “would always rather be happy than dignified.”

## Perseus in Want

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I hate the fact that  
you're a clichéd metaphor  
with a Classics degree  
and a penchant for telescopes,

so I'm meeting you halfway:  
between left and right brain.  
I admit  
there are stars in  
your eyes.  
But they're not for me.

They're a dull, Grecian hue,  
glazed over with an edge  
of steel similar to an engine  
on Apollo 13 or some other  
overzealous endeavor to  
learn more, do more, *be* more.

Misguided,  
I've sent out  
countless expeditions  
to your supernova eyes and  
the universe locked  
within.

At this rate, I'm surprised  
there's not a miniature flag  
with my initials  
embroidered in red,  
planted firmly  
in the obliterating  
vastness of your cornea.

That uncolonized planet rivals Saturn  
with its sapphire rings and the  
supermassive black hole  
that lies at its center,  
swallowing me whole  
in a single heartbeat,  
till the point that  
I am nothing  
but a black  
speck.

Foolish not to have  
foreseen the dangerous,  
forlorn circumstances  
of the unreciprocated nature of  
your world,

I seek to make contact;  
however, I reach for you,  
and my arms only  
close around vacuous,  
oxygen-deprived  
space and time.

Chained to a craggy bluff  
here on Earth,  
my fingertips only dip into  
the milky water of stars  
lapping at my thighs  
as it rises higher.

And I look to the sky and curse  
the astronomer and  
the snake-headed woman and  
the reflection which gave you  
your beginning and end.

I remain a speck,  
out of your mind  
and nearly out of *mine*,  
while they have made you  
Immortal,  
always in sight and  
always out of  
reach.