

## Heavenly Bodies of the Sea

### Schuyler Becker

You lay your claim  
 To many wives  
 A kiss of death  
 To seal the vows  
 Ophelia  
 Amongst lilies  
 Zenobia  
 Rests within her  
 watery grave  
 With the fishes;

*Bednaja Lisa*

*Zatiš'e, Groza*

The Russians applaud  
 Your homicidal  
 Embrace galvanized  
 By your lustful gaze  
 Upon the breasts of  
 A spirit laden  
 With tragedy and  
 A silent madness;

The tide contains  
 The sounds of a  
 Wedding March  
 The sounds of a  
 Funeral dirge  
 In crescendos  
 Lungs of ice and  
 A riverbed  
 casket encase  
 Hair like sea grass;

Eyes reflecting the  
 Glimmering riptide  
 The surface tension  
 The taste of salt and  
 Brine like that of a  
 Biting salute as  
 Light and dark collide  
 And you take your bride  
 To the marriage bed  
 Over and over.