

Awe and Wonder

Stand.

Stay still.

Keep silent.

Mouth opening and closing, speechless at this brilliant moment, sky tearing apart in your heart.

An art of wordlessness opens up before me.

The open world lies ahead.

Stand.

Stay still.

Keep Silent.

Sun, brighter than bright, bigger than big, lighting the peaks of the mountains that loom above the road I follow.

Heart, open to the vastness of it all.

Hope.

I am becoming infinite.

I am becoming bigger than myself, bigger than the sun that I reach for.

This feeling, this victorious cry in the void, this freedom bubbling up within, is a feeling I cannot live without.

I reach and reach and reach towards the heavens, towards the brilliant light, even in darkness I see it shining.

Even in storms, I see it flashing violently across the sky.

Even in the night, I see it faintly reflecting from the surface of a cratered rock floating millions of miles away.

It is constant.

It is freedom, and it is everywhere around me.

Stand.

Stay still.

Keep silent.

Awe and Wonder are my middle names.

- 1) What is this poem called?
- 2) How many verses does it have?
- 3) What type of poem is this? How do you know?
- 4) What words are repeated in this poem? Why?
- 5) How does the poet use punctuation to create effect in this poem?
- 6) What is this poem about?
- 7) What is "the cratered rock floating millions of miles away?"
- 8) How does the poet feel in this poem? What makes you think this?
- 9) Do you like this poem? Why?

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