

# Eclipse

by Jane Stuart

Waking,  
Nefrititi,  
shadowed by the wind's light,  
walks on across the sun and sky's  
bright moon

Fragments  
of history  
written on papyrus,  
inscribed with stone in desert sand,  
stay on

Unseen  
moments rising  
through a mist of hours  
making dreams out of an ancient  
prayer

Skylight,  
a desert wind,  
winding roads, caravans  
bringing back yesterday's long lost  
Silk Road