

Mercury

Michael E. Stone

The deep night's bright light,
Shines darkly in mercury orange,
Whither doest thou go?

Mercury's closest to the sun,
Mercury is poisonous,
Mercury pools and splits,
And ponds liquid metal.

The messenger of the gods
Hermes and Thoth swiftly,
Run like Naphtali the deer,
With winged cap and heels.

Heaven's FedEx and UPS.