

His Wand

The god in the louche hat, the liminal,
crepuscular and volatile grand master
of quick whispers and shady deals, can pull
deft tricks and optical illusions faster

than the pixels shift in CGI. He seduces us
and mystifies our senses with his wand,
the Kerykeion or (latinate) Caduceus –
that snake-twined staff he carries in his hand

to work such vivid magic as draws doves
from darkness or releases some poor captive
from a cabinet of knives. What he loves
best is to astound the mind with such deceptive

art as brings about true transformation,
and it's the virtue of his wand to wide-awaken
into lucid dreams of the Imagination
those who don't yet see we are myth-taken.