

Gina Ferrara

Affixed

Enough to form filigree Eiffel Towers to surround
a triptych of gemstones and treasured tenses of time,
one strand, one antenna twitches with potential to pass
through the needle's unwavering eye,
when what's spun becomes a small genesis.

The insect moves without revolution,
leaving orbits to planets, momentum to avalanches,
positions then repositions, to ascend and descend,
as plotted points on a graph marking capability and decline.

Against the thin wire mesh
head, thorax, legs and idle wings
measure the size of a matriarchal brooch,
a coveted heirloom glinting in amber
with a moonstone underside.