

Polaris

by Rebecca Foust

among stars easy to find & also to miss it hangs motionless
while whole galaxies unwind all around it

Lakota *Wičháŋpi owáŋžila* *star that sits still* English *lode star*
pole star *ship star* *guide to every wandering bark*

but for me it was Polaris ever lost in the mist fugitive & fey
like love a ghost seen best in the dark

nothing to steer by no fixed plan or design I could not find it for a long time
for a long time I could not find it

until you with your exquisite circuitry glowed for one week
one tungsten-tongued week then Polaris rose burning blue

as it always had to show me the way to myself due north & true