

Second prize poem

Poem about Starman by Laurie Harper-
Winning

By Helma RogueRaiders

Starman

Not even positioned centre stage

Starman is off centre to the left in
diaphanous
robe and a frown two orbs balanced on
hands against a background

of bright dots like looking through a
super dense sieve posturing vastness of the **Milky Way**
the spectator **MOI** faces the scene in this
photographer's composition

the outline of a tree limb diagonal on the
picture plane it's limp shadow barely there not
contrasted enough to inspire an **appropriate metaphor** some
what like the twisted arm of a drowned person or
(I can't think of anything more) wait!
like a river meanders to the sea

I want to behold
in this tableau the implied
infinity of our **UNIVERSE** desperately *so half-assed*
conjured, pardon my French more likely

the artist's expression of **bipeds messing with this planet.**

