

Poetry IN THE PLAZA

VILLAGE OF GREAT NECK PLAZA
Twelfth Annual Poetry Contest, July 2022

Honorable Mention

Exile

by Joan Vullo Obergh

Like a rogue wave that finally
comes to rest
upon the shores of its destiny,
I will finally find you.
Your brine sweet taste
shall be as compelling as
magnetism of the moon
governing and guiding
each primal ocean and sea
from which we are told
we all once rose.

I will know you
not by a poet's tender words
but by the gospel of your deeds
washing away a lifetime
of forbidden tears
both shed and unshed.

I will know you
and you will know me,
as surely as if the cosmos,
spinning billions of years,
had paused to anoint
the most minute grain of sand
where your wandering spirit
will finally come to ebb
upon the bosom
of my exiled heart.