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## A Boy's Will Is the Wind's Will

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# A Boy's Will Is the Wind's Will

(Based on an ancient Lapland parable)

A man's will saw and sang the sun and sang the stars.  
It caught the moon and cut the moon in two;  
Boiled in the ocean and drank the fiery brew;  
Burrowed in the ground and climbed a mountain;  
In search of a fountain.

A fountain that would soothe his sight in the sun.  
A fountain to quench the fiery pit of his body  
From which a great hand reaches up to the stars.  
A space so vast he had nothing to flail against.

And in his search he drilled the earth in two  
Cut and tore the steely sinews of the earth  
Boiled the oceans away. He sent the mountains  
    reeling across the sky.

He blinded the eye of the screaming sun  
And sang to the empty hole in the sky  
And thus he soothed his sight in the sun  
He tore him a space wide enough,  
Drank all into his body's fiery gulf  
Near the end of his search he sat on a fragment  
And crooned to the faraway stars.  
At the end of his search he crooned to the waning moon.

*JOHN BRUCE BEARDSLEY*