Modern Ignatius

It must be so clean, where you're from: Its power plants titanium white in the desert sun

Pipes and wires convey symmetrical millisecond milligrams A ricocheted pulse, a modern synapse

Meanwhile, Ignatius in his apse Places pebbles in a homely jar: Upright as a column, both saint and glass, Crystalline as arid sun and hot as its sand

Was Peter lost in the ions or lost in the eons, A resurfacing technophobic Herculean Builder? He took humble dry rock And Ignatius watched him carve: Video killed the radio star

Ignatius placed pebbles in a simple jar.

An act of layman's philosophy yet more laden with energy
Than any sterilized export or laboratory
Or any metallic Hermes flung from facility

Ignatius placed rocks in a jar, and amidst the desert He thought of stone builders, and remembered the sea.

> Lauren Amalia Redding (Astoria, New York) Juror's Choice Award #2