Erick Verran  
The Flammarion Engraving

Helios’ quizzical  
trestlework-wheels  
wend sidereal,  
complementary  
with a halved melon.

Huffs of sky chalk  
rush in strata  
alabaster, star or-  
bits latticed  
with raster.

How a silhou-  
ette etched  
middles  
two moon-  
cusps—

overhead heaven  
dusks. Aflush  
cometary wastes,  
passings fenestrate  
whisk his crest;

thirsting, will  
icicles clutch  
where earth  
and out touch.