

2016

Efflorescence

Elsie Humes
Denison University

Follow this and additional works at: <http://digitalcommons.denison.edu/exile>



Part of the [Creative Writing Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Humes, Elsie (2016) "Efflorescence," *Exile*: Vol. 62 : No. 1 , Article 48.
Available at: <http://digitalcommons.denison.edu/exile/vol62/iss1/48>

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by the English at Denison Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Exile by an authorized editor of Denison Digital Commons.

Efflorescence

by Elsie Humes

The conversation with the wind happens
beneath the moon, and like all talks
that unfold beauty, the night peels deep
colors open and expands them into wings
that flutter and speak to those who inhale
their perfumes. And the petals' lyrics need
no remastering because this night dance
is etched deep in earth's pours. The moon will
shift and the field will go red in an epidemic
of chrysalis, a million and two nods to the sun,
slight and deliberate. If time was malleable, even
the untrained eye would see the valley vibrate.