Visible, invisible,

A fluctuating charm,

An amber-colored amethyst

Inhabits it; your arm

Approaches, and

It opens and

It closes;

You have meant

To catch it,

And it shrivels;

You abandon

Your intent—

It opens, and it

Closes and you

Reach for it-

The blue

Surrounding it

Grows cloudy, and

It floats away

From you.

Marianne Moore

Marianne.Moore@yahoo.com