**Blue**

Rose Mary Boehm

*Read somewhere on the Internet:*

*[…] ancient languages didn't have a word for blue — not Greek, not Chinese, not Japanese, not Hebrew. And without a word for the color, there is evidence that they may not have seen it at all […]*

Wine-dark seas, violet sheep, green honey.

The poet can evoke at will,

let us see what Homer saw.

If we can't witness with a word

we are not able to know.

So feed the words to the roaring silence.

Let us un-know, un-fear, un-dread,

un-do the knots we have tied so tight

that they keep us packaged the way

a spider keeps its prey.