

I saw a man chased after suns

Adam InTae Gerard

I saw a man chased after the disappeared suns;
catching glimpsed light, off listless moons,
'round assembled worlds he did entire run,

That one night he would appear near me
cried I, "What madness to chase
after lost infinities!

Fades the stars' children, they fade
in lines white and black, and fails the light,
as stars failed, they desist and roll back.

Our days, pall death, the dark victory night,
therefore, be resigned,
to this our grim plight!"

You lie! He replied,
If there be no suns remained,
then let me pursue moons,

Behold,
I am become Apollo!

Adam InTae Gerard is a Senior in English Literature. Over the last two years he has worked heavily with the Ames poetry and literary community. He helped to found the Ames Progressive Writer's Circle, and he served as a Poetry Submissions Reviewer for Sketch, the undergraduate literary journal. He is the recipient of the 2009 Will C. Jumper Poetry Scholarship at Iowa State University. His poems have appeared in the Ames Progressive. His philosophical work on Mathematical and Scientific Structuralism have appeared at the 11th Undergraduate Philosophy Conference at Creighton University and in *Wax Arguments and Stance*, a peer-reviewed international undergraduate journal of philosophy.