

# Artist In Exile: Tome of A Neophyte

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Dr. Jay Paul  
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Read and Imitate: D.H. Lawrence  
(Original Poem: “Butterfly”)

## Midnight Moon

Midnight Moon, the air swirls upward, high against your ceiling sky!  
Midnight Moon, why hide from view behind these stingy clouds  
Lift that cumulus vapor veil, grand grey midnight moon

Already it is tomorrow, and I crave a gaze of your luminous glory  
From this land where paved roads curve around high buildings  
Here in humanity, with sleepless nights, of no lull, oh so dull  
While the air swirls upward beyond my reach, Midnight Moon,  
Hidden from my view

What is it? What is it you hide under those craters?  
What untold wonders, unknown beneath lay deep?  
Some treasure trove of rubies, emeralds, and all?  
Perhaps a palace or kingdom inside  
hidden from human eyes and even sunrise, I surmise  
great moon...

Oh well, Goodnight, Great moon!  
You have faded in the celestial shroud  
But I'll see you! I shall try again one night soon