

The Wonder Test

Carol Lee
University of Ottawa
cleel185@uottawa.ca

The seemingly still glow of an amber and garnet sunrise
Grows up fast and starts to dance
With the leafless trees in front of it.
Some low hanging clouds separate the strip of horizon
Like Morris code in amethyst and obsidian.
dot dash dot
dashing gems of sparkle and colour
that land on a snowy landscape of light
and ride now a piece of wind in whirling circles.
A perfect early winter's morning
Crystalline!

What metric could argue that?
What measure, count its wonder-worth
In the eyes of this child
I teach?

