

Dusk – Mae Gillespie '25

The setting Sun's temporary goodbye
is her reflection stretched upon the clouds and the sky.
An Impressionist masterpiece sets the scene
with a glimpse of the heavens in that momentary in-between.
That brief period when time seems to freeze
as her artwork in the West paints a sense of ease.
Brushstrokes of fiery, luminous watercolors up high
hinting to a later reality in the sky.

But just like the rest of us, the Sun says goodnight,
and the artist waves farewell at the peak of her might.
Her canvas dull and gates closed
but her memorable design remains exposed.
So until next time, while not on display, she hides in the night,
as she timidly saves her talent for another Dusk's light.