Forces

Volume 2006 Article 14

5-1-2006

Circe

Karen Carlin

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.collin.edu/forces

Recommended Citation

Carlin, Karen (2006) "Circe," *Forces*: Vol. 2006, Article 14. Available at: https://digitalcommons.collin.edu/forces/vol2006/iss1/14

This Poem is brought to you for free and open access by Digital Commons @Collin. It has been accepted for inclusion in Forces by an authorized editor of Digital Commons @Collin. For more information, please contact mtomlin @collin.edu.



Circe

Karen Carlin

On your island all alone.

With only Nymphs and tame beasts,
On behalf of company

Circe, of dire beauty and divinity,
Immortal daughter of grand Helios.

Sings your sweet song.

To lure masculine company.

Indulging them like mighty Kings.

With feasts of cheese, and barley,

Toasts of Parmnian wine,

Seasoned with potion,

Of divine conception.

You tire of lonely sailors hastily.

And change their form from man to swine.

Your preference to the company of beasts.

Circe, of dire beauty and divinity,
Immortal daughter of grand Helios.
It is your trickery that is the cause,
On your island all alone,
With only Nymphs and tame beasts,
On behalf of company.

In Awe of the Coliseum Rebecca Horchak