

## To the artist of divine things

By *Chidera Ikewibe*

— *For Cynthia Fraschetti*

Recontextualize the world for me --  
through your gentle hands.  
Crafting the perceived uncraftable  
avocado pits

and  
hurricane spits,  
you remind me the dandelions  
are just unexpected flowers.

What genomes germinate  
Your arcane geometry?  
That tells you when to smooth  
the stone or leave it jagged,

Jaded with jade, gemmed in  
serpentine. A mirror back to  
nature. Nurturer of the flame  
That bends harsh metal into  
pea pods.

I see a stone.  
You see a masterpiece.  
Could you please read the  
World back for me?  
-- with your art perhaps  
scattered rocks translate  
into a wearable symphony.  
Pin brooches of agate, resin  
and spiritual mimicry.

You, translator of the earthen  
World. Tell me how you do it --  
make divine things common  
and common things divine?