December 2012

Apiasve opou Nacoo*

Michael Costanzo
St. John Fisher College

How has open access to Fisher Digital Publications benefited you?

Follow this and additional works at: http://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/verbum

Part of the Religion Commons

Recommended Citation
Costanzo, Michael (2012) 'Apiasve opou Nacoo*,' Verbum: Vol. 10: Iss. 1, Article 9.
Available at: http://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/verbum/vol10/iss1/9

This document is posted at http://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/verbum/vol10/iss1/9 and is brought to you for free and open access by Fisher Digital Publications at St. John Fisher College. For more information, please contact fisherpub@sjfc.edu.
Apisve opou Nacoo*
Αριάντε φρομ Νάξος

The old myth boasts of abandonment
Of the one who’d provided affection
And a way out from a certain maze
Where life was conquered by hungry death.

But I saw her leaping with light steps
On the green hills of Halki
collecting fragrant herbs aplenty.
She winked when offering
A taste of fine Kitron Naxou,
Meticulously prepared for me
My necessary cup of caffeine,
And smiled like a sunbeam
To my camera eye from her loom.
Near the shrine of Panaya Drossiani
Hid on the slopes of a mountain
She leapt with grace -
Elios watched from the blue sky -
To pick leaves of choice salvia.

Alas, I parted for distant shores
And she, Ariadne of Naxos, a memory
Of ancient times
A mirage of a recent past.

(Naxos, Greece)