

Diamonds in the Rough

Spark of young ivory light,
Trailing loosely around the Mother Diamond.
Scattered far and wide

or,

Near and close.

Shrouded by the infinite velvet ebony of space, as time wraps its
protective immunity around you, you are given immortality
through your dance amongst the cosmos.

By cosmic abstract of nature; beauty and grace, though you may be
stars – silvery ancient stars –
you are the DIAMONDS IN THE ROUGH.

—Kelly Leanne Mason

