

Penelope: An Heir's Loom

Loyal, structural, friend
With legs and feet pretend,
Patient by epithet and patient by thread
Chastity my task; unknown years ahead,
With weft and warp we wait.

Fidelity; knit and twine,
Interlocking loops combine,
The craft hers; no one to meddle
Feet firmly on the treadle,
With weft and warp we wait.

Twist, unravel and weave,
Endless suitors to deceive
Together we spin a yarn
Stitch, cobble, patch and darn,
With weft and warp we wait.

Dexterity; hand and mind,
This mesh-deception is designed
Trojan no! This tactile tinker
Unbeknownst; the superior Thinker!
With weft and warp we wait.

Voyaging hours; as if divine,
Sweet loom – you unpick time,
Agape; a sacrifice of twenty years
What once was shrouded, now so clear?
With weft and warp we wait.