

The Pearl

I stooped to snatch a diamond
Instead I caught a pearl.
What insolence is this? I thought.
How dare you be, what I wished not!
Dismayed and not a little vexed
I pondered my predicament
Most grievously perplexed.
There it lay the brazen thing!
So mute, so cool within my palm
Resembling not the shiny ring
I'd had my heart so set upon.
No fiery facets sparkling light
No tetrahedrae brightly bonded
In proud, translucent majesty
Instead this orb, opaque and rounded.
How could the goddess Destiny
Its milky iridescence
For crystal flare mistake?
Why must she mock my one desire
So nearest to my heart?
How did I so provoke her ire
That she should launch so cruel a dart?
Twas then a voice chimed in my ear
"Enough! You rude, ungrateful girl!
What raging, senseless idiot
Would cast away a pearl?"