

Our Lady of the Unicorn Blanket-Cape

O, Mythical Daughter, Story-Seeker, Herald
of Imagination and Reverie— May your frayed
and faded mantle burden you with comfort
and abundance— May it swaddle your dreams,
nuzzling their shadows into pastures of promise
and grace, boldness and prophecy— May you
ride your fledgling magic through faith's raucous
halls, through life's ribbing, sneering *we-all-fall-down*—
May the pebbles you've pocketed on your
promenade to school light your saga like
talismans, like oracles— May you throw them
at Sophia's vaulted windows and may those windows
wing themselves toward the sound of your seeking,
of your cape's insistent pawing in the wind—

—Tyler Chadwick