



2010

Ode to Juvenalia

Anthony DelaRosa

[DigitalCommons@Cedarville](#) provides a publication platform for fully open access journals, which means that all articles are available on the Internet to all users immediately upon publication. However, the opinions and sentiments expressed by the authors of articles published in our journals do not necessarily indicate the endorsement or reflect the views of DigitalCommons@Cedarville, the Centennial Library, or Cedarville University and its employees. The authors are solely responsible for the content of their work. Please address questions to dc@cedarville.edu.

Recommended Citation

DelaRosa, Anthony (2010) "Ode to Juvenalia," *Cedarville Review*: Vol. 13 , Article 12.
Available at: <http://digitalcommons.cedarville.edu/cedarvillereview/vol13/iss1/12>

Ode to Juvenalia

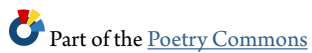
Browse the contents of [this issue](#) of *Cedarville Review*.

Creative Commons License



This work is licensed under a [Creative Commons Attribution-Noncommercial-No Derivative Works 4.0 License](#).

Follow this and additional works at: <http://digitalcommons.cedarville.edu/cedarvillereview>



until now:

life seen as the new
Evil,

the new cicada
one syllable scarab—
but not nearly more

as sacred.

Ode to Juvenalia

the past we lack It's not creativity
but being terrified of revisiting
on those freshly milked bones
of cookie cut homes where Father
had spent hours on painting static
of a dry wall you know the one
weren't supposed to color on the one that you
but you did anyways,
genuinely rationing for fun
than just blank space because to us
it was more
framing a prison full of Mother's
interior design
it was a canvas
a paper thin galaxy given to me by
God
where ancient mystics
had last spilled their guts on
leaving behind
their talons and abandoning
their scratches upon the world
today
that tries so hard to remember
yesterday. looked like what the face of art