The Hurricane Lamp
By Dailene Brown

Crystal clear standing on its single base
an oval glass with smooth edges
an opening at the top
a single white candle sits inside like a perfect rose balancing on its stem
toward the bottom visible cracks that can’t be felt
Going back to years behind.
The winds were fast and grew stronger by the minute
it blew out all the candles it left no light.
Nothing could stop the wind.
Nothing except for the tall glass walls of the hurricane lamp
it was the only thing that would keep the winds out.
During the night it helped them see
in their eyes it saved the day
it blocked the winds that blew trees down.