

COURT JUSTICE SUPREME

Court Justice Supreme,
awakened from terrestrial dream,
a ghost before real Justice,
felt familiar spirits dancing
through his mind again:
his own thoughts, so it seemed.

Court Justice Supreme,
glanced briefly from this prancing team,
and watched a well-known law
of deathbed will and testament
point to an older, mother truth
of unknown will and tests unseen.

Court Justice Supreme
saw in her ancient light a stream
of many pristine untried lives
with fading echoes in their eyes
from each one's last convulsing cry
for justice from the Court.

Court Justice Supreme
turned back to join the dancers' scream,
and stepping to their song
of rights to freedom's ease,
soon found no way to quit
the jerking, reeling frenzy
of the dance in demon darkness:
sentence of the Highest Court.

— *David L. Hatton, 9/14/1990*